

Backstreet Boys

"A Song For The Outcast"

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Roses are red
The seed has been spread
Three can keep a secret
If two of them's dead
Blood on their hands
Cut family bands
Not enough life without bein'
Given the chance

Are we meant to be angels fallin'
Or do we live to survive?
This illusion ain't my way
When everybody is walking out on
On the road to strict perfection
Only the beauty live to tell
This is the source of all the infections
Jaded, but I won't fade out with you

Monsters been fed
Thousand ahead
It's all in your books
But has never been said
I colour my art
Black for my heart
Running 'til I run no more
I'm back from the start

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Or do we live to survive?
This illusion ain't my way when
Everybody is walking out on
On the road to strict perfection
Only the beauty live to tell
This is the source of all the infections
Jaded, but I won't fade out with
No I won't fade out with you
Livin' my life love self-destruction
No I won't fade out with you

What is your fear?
Invitations are here

Cry a river inside
But never she'd any tears
Me and my saint
You and your taint
Born in the middle
And the story maintain

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