W.A.S.P. "The Invisible Boy"

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Jonathan:

I was the boy unwanted, a prisoner I'm born to them My brother was the one, that couldn't do no wrong And I was there dying in the shadow of him

Jonathan to his father:

Red, crimson red, am I the invisible boy? Feel the strap, cross my back Yeah I'm the new whipping boy

Who am I - the orphan son you would never need? Who am I - cause I'm the boy only the mirror sees Who am I - the slave you gave just the air I breathe? Who am I - cause I'm the boy only the mirror sees

Jonathan:

Oh I got the same old reruns, horror movies in my head And I can't rest, the scare me to death But if I'm not alive, how can I be dead? Jonathan to his father:
Red, crimson red, am I the invisible boy?
Feel the strap, cross my back
Yeah I'm the new whipping boy

Jonathan to the mirror: Oh, why me?

The mirror: Why him

Ionathan:

Can you tell me?

The mirror:

It's confession again?
Come talk to me, I see in your eyes
Titantic misery, ashamed that you're alive
I'm the face that you see
When the face isn't yours
I'm the mirror my boy

Some people never go crazy

What truly boring lives they must lead Is there no love to shelter me? Only love, love sets me free

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