

Skrape

"The Misfits Are Dying"

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Sitting in a classroom
Her mind is running free
She asks herself,
"what in the world am I to do about me?"
She'd like to meet compassion
Acceptance, even romance
But would she know if she met them
She hasn't yet

Lady, you could be beautiful
Your children could be so beautiful
But you want it to quit and the dirge to begin deep
within you
Remove the blindfold before your eyes
The clouds above see through the lies
Through this dark-sex-twisted world
Realize...

Chorus:
This isn't a dream
This is her reality
To find the heart of someone
Who can stay for awhile

Don't you know the church goers love you
Won't bereave you or forsake you
But you soon fall through the cracks
And slowly fade away and disappear
We vanquish the seeker
To protect some secret
But they will never know what they have never been
told

(Chorus)

Soul impoverished seed of sin
Growth of prejudice ignorance
Has brought us this and love
Where has it gone?
An agony for souls that are crying and dying

(Chorus)

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