

# Bloody Sunday, Abject Paradise

do you know what it means  
to truly be outside  
last pick for everything  
no one even knows your name  
do you know how it feels  
to be rejected all the time  
always feeling like you are  
standing at the back of the line

i never fit in  
not saying i didnt try  
i got so sick and tired  
where my brothers  
stand by me  
unfit for society  
the outsiders  
live freely  
finally a place for me

not you  
try so hard  
to fit in to this  
you rejected all of us  
did you really think that i'd forget  
why don't you go back home  
and leave this for us  
there's no second chances  
once you break our trust

i won't let you ruin this for me  
this is home for me  
i won't let you burn down all these walls  
that were built on the backs of kids with heart  
true passion isn't something you can find  
you can try but its a waste of time  
you can laugh and call this a cliché  
but it meant the same in 88  
i won't let you ruin this for me  
this is home to me