## Lucky Soul, The Great Unwanted

If I could be alone with you, instead of standing on my own, I would sound the call and when they all come running then you'll see, I'm not alone at all.

Oh we live in silence, in shelter, in shadows;
The ones that you trod on, the ones you were brutal to, but,
Look for us, we were the casualties forever paying the price for a life less boring.
Look for us, we were the whipping children, but no more.
Look for us cause when the tables turn,
You'll be saying a prayer to the great unwanted.
Singing a hymn to the great unwanted.
We will not be ignored.
We won't take that no more.
You can dodge the pressure, avoid the questions and whisper lies beneath your breath, To you: love got smothered under hearts and flowers and it died a sweet and sickly death.

But our resolve wont break, the stakes are to high to lose, You're finished, you're over, you're yesterday's news, so:

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We will not be ignored.
We won't take that no more.
No more, no more.
You can roll your eyes and feign surprise but this ain't another spurned lover talking.
Every day you waste away is one day closer till the dead start walking.
You can curse yourself into an early grave,
Well, it's your body you can die if you want to,
Die if you want to, die if you want to, die if you want to,
Enough now, lets go
Look for us, we were the casualties, forever paying the price for a life less boring.
Look for us, we spent the weekend quaking, dreading the sight of a Monday morning.
Look for us cause when the tables turn,
You'll be saying a prayer to the great unwanted.
Singing a hymn to the great unwanted.
And we will not be ignored

