

# Metal Church, Anthem Of The Estranged

[K. Vanderhoof]

Starved for destination, a beggar man by trade  
A desperate man needs more than someone else to blame  
Friendless he appears, he hides behind his tears  
For things he's lost, or things he'll never have at all

The forgotten man wanders misplaced in the world  
Obscurity is all the eye can see, and I recall

All alone again

As we pass on by and continue with our day  
Can we appraise the quality of life some other way?

All alone again

When you take a longer look at someone on the run  
You may see reflections of yourself becoming one  
Take an extra moment when you find yourself at peace  
To think about your values and your own affluency

Everything you've worked for and everything you've done  
May be thrown by the wayside, and you're not the only one  
Everything around you may seem worn and overused  
But imagine yourself removed from all that you're used to

All alone again

Once an influential man, once was in his prime  
He spends his days repeating lines like "can you spare a dime?"  
Shunned by those loved you and by those who were your friends  
Can you adjust to a different life of living on the edge?

The destitute find meaning in a different way of life  
The doorways that they dwell in are shelter in the night  
No shining crystal possessions set out for his display  
His purpose is to find the food to get him through the day

All alone again

Roaming aimless through the streets of supply and demand  
Once a gypsy disconnected, no more, no future plans  
Self discarded king of ruin, worthless to the world  
Fight to keep his sanity, his voice is never heard

You may think it thoughtless and his mind is on a string (?)  
He always seems to find a reason to get him through the day

All alone again

He staggers down the alley to drink his spirits by himself  
As he prays to God that he wakes up somewhere else