

# Outsiders, The Dark Side

serve me  
be mine  
dark side  
feed your dark side  
go and betray your bride  
shoot the ones who cry  
let's sharpen your knife  
let'em know your might  
they will pray to die  
they will beg the sky  
feed your dark side  
do what it wants you to do  
maybe it'll rot your soul  
but there's nothing to do  
you've just got to  
feed your dark side  
smack that damned child  
give him to fire  
and forget him  
you don't need him  
feed your dark side  
hide the truth in lies  
love no one else but yourself  
feed your dark side  
care not of plights  
stare at what you find  
you hear no fly  
there's no one in sight  
you are the one  
you've served it well  
here's the reward  
feed your dark side  
do what it wants you to do  
maybe it'll rot your soul  
but there's nothing to do  
you've just got to  
feed your dark side  
smack that damned child  
give him to fire  
and forget him  
you don't need him  
feed your dark side  
hide the truth in lies  
love no one else but yourself  
..but yourself  
..but yourself  
..but yourself