

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