

Gadjits, Outsider

You've got the father who can get everything
and being in possession and being envied makes you
feel like you're feeling something.

How am I just a merchant you can
steal from without regret?

Know that you are not forgotten.

Know that this merchant prosecutes.

Know that empty tables and full hearts are fine for
beggars and prostitutes.

Who is the outsider?

Sunglasses cause the world got brighter.

The day we stepped out of school.

I wanna be you, I want to grow up faster.

Nineteen my unfeeling mistress, the pimp
circumstance, a cruel bastard.

I wanna be a man and you can be a woman.

Can you dig from where I'm comin'?

I really hope you can.

Oblivious to the drift apart.

Never feel so slowly broken hearts.

Better off without the gang anyway.

Some of us die and some just move away.