

Lagwagon, Island Of Shame

And its prejudiced
As he controlled to be this way
To make it different so he would take
One summer morning He left us ashamed
In some small town of small ways
The one they feared They might turn to stone
They feared to hold his hand

And he died alone
They might turn to stone
Oh no
Don't leave them on - an island of shame

Your solution You - homophobic You - coward
You send them away
To an island of misery

You're not immune to any disease
I can not argue when the truth is plain to see
In your beliefs, your fear of death
I see reflections of society

We'll take our last breath - alone

Dont leave them on an island of shame
Open your Eyes its all inside
Adding insult to injuries
'Cause deep inside
Where truth then hides
Its not that kind

He was alone

And its prejudiced
As he controlled to be this way
To make it different so he would take
Its prejudiced
Yes its prejudiced
As he controlled to be this way
To make it different so he would take