

Outsiders, Forced March

the path is rough the front is far
and I'm going there on forced march
the rage's so high that covers pain
they'll know my might before be slain
I will make it without a scar
beyond the red zone on the chart
'cause I've a gun in search for fame
and my friend death who's never late
they'll die without any pain
I kown I'm insane
but life's too short to...
to be wasted
I'm on a quest for fame
and so I'm goin'
on a forced... march
on a forced... march
on a forced... march
the path is rough the front is far
but I'm still going on forced march
yes, it's the war the life I chose
and all I know is I can't lose
I won't be late to the date
I am heading straight to my fate
I know it's not such a just cause
but I will get the damn job done
I will make it without a scar
beyond the red zone on the chart
'cause I've a gun in search for fame
and my friend death who's never late
they'll die without any pain
I kown I'm insane
but life's too short to...
to be wasted
I'm on a quest for fame
and so I'm goin'
on a forced... march
on a forced... march
on a forced... march
Yeah, I'm insane
but I am going
on a forced... march
on a forced... march
on a forced... march