Sick Of It All, The Reason

outcast. never fitting in
defiant to the last - it's my life
forged our own way outside the lines
for reasons they'll never understand
sacrificed. considered great
never crossed our minds - it's my life
freedom to stand or fall
our destiny is solely in our hands

no. this is not a joke
or a stepping stone
or some passing fad
flows through our heart and soul
some will never know
what they could have had

too late. no turning back
wouldn't even try - it's my life
live through the joy and pain
the blood. the sweat
this is our life
we all want a reason. a reason to exist
we all want a purpose in life - well we found this
the curse the darkness put out the light
to be a constant thorn in their side
to pull the blinders from your eyes
it might do nothing but at least we try

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what they could have had
it's my life