

Tribal Ink, Refugee

In fit of drowning, as my heart keeps pounding,
Scribing on the statue, all onto what's left.
Hold on, to the strings of reality,
Bouncing on my heel of prosperity.

Me by myself, with a gleam in my eye,
Watching it all wash by, watching me die.
It's so hard, to see it all fall through,
But it's too late, nothing left to do.

(Chorus:)

Refugee, I'm an enemy of your beliefs.
Don't hate me, because I disagree.

Release me, from the world unkind,
A world where the blind, is leading the blind.
It's so unfair, that I can't feel free,
That I have to be, what you want me to be.

Shadows of the past, keep stabbing my back,
Reminding me all, when I slept out a drag.
You're wasting your time, another morning dawning,
Time with the restless, keeps on joining.

(Chorus:)

Refugee, I'm an enemy of your beliefs.
Don't hate me, because I disagree.
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