

Outcast

Shinedown

It's in the air
So get your head right
Crawling through the sand
Making noise, crackin' dynamite
And I've been thinkin' 'bout the past I can't ignore
Nothing less, nothing more
It's all the same as before
I'm just feeding my appetite (I'm just feeding my appetite) It's in the ground
Underneath
Tied up, tweaked out
Inherently
And I've been swimming in the new millennium
Run, run, here I come
I'm just having some fun
I'm just feeding my appetite
Don't you know I broke the mold
Like a hammer to a landmine
You better stick to what you know
'Cause I ain't playing just to rewind
I'm comin' back
I'm comin' back
I'm comin' back
To outlast every outcast
I'm comin' back
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To outlast every outcast
It's all around
But you're in no shape
Pacing back and forth
Looking low, feeling out of place
I been watching every minute like a casualty
Bona fide misery
It's no conspiracy
I'm just feeding my appetite (I'm just feeding my appetite) Don't you know I broke the mold
Like a hammer to a landmine
You better stick to what you know
'Cause I ain't playing just to rewind
I got it
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