

# Outbreak



Here come Peter Pan, flying from the Neverland  
And now the outbreak got him forming to another man  
Aye yeah uh, swinging fists, no more swinging swords  
Quarrels ain't no more, ain't important when you getting sores  
No more cuts, more like bruises, this is kind of different woah  
Bro, I can't handle life when you got different views on Christ  
We taking flight, Captain Hook was one thing now the walkers bite  
All my might, I battle dead for life because I came to fight

Peter bro, Peter bro, don't expect for too growth  
My disease is your relief, learning on the new approach  
To living life are you alright, nah bro I just get too hype  
Every lost boy losing sight but God made me the prophet type

Aye Aye Uh munching, wait, gnashing teeth is fate  
Thought I had the faith but they keep preying on my loving state  
Attack 'em back, back to back, they coming at me that's a fact  
Aim a barrel at the mass, in the attack, in the attack

This a outbreak  
With the crowd phased, now they outdated  
Now vacant, ain't no sound making  
'Cause they now faded, how fake and  
Now the shroud laying on the couch  
And I now hate it when they  
Yeah yeah

This a, this a outbreak  
With the crowd phased, now they outdated  
Now vacant, ain't no sound making  
'Cause they now faded, how fake and  
Now the shroud laying on the couch  
And I now hate it when they ain't wake  
Uh yeah

I break 'em out, out the outbreak  
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