

W.A.S.P., The Invisible Boy

I was the boy unwanted, a prisoner I'm born to them
My brother was the one, the couldn't do no wrong
And I was there dying in the shadow of him

Red, crimson red, am I the invisible boy?
Feel the strap, cross my back
Yeah I'm the new whipping boy
Who am I - the orphan son you would never need?
Who am I - cause I'm the boy only the mirror sees
Who am I - the slave you gave just the air I breathe?
Who am I - cause I'm the boy only the mirror sees

Oh I got the same old reruns, horror movies in my head
And I can't rest, the scare me to death
But if I'm not alive, how can I be dead?

Red, crimson red, am I the invisible boy?

Feel the strap, cross my back
Yeah I'm the new whipping boy

Oh, why me?
The mirror
Why him

Can you tell me?

It's confession again?
Come talk to me, I see in your eyes
Titanic misery, ashamed that you're alive
I'm the face that you see
When the face isn't yours
I'm the mirror my boy