Oxymoron, On The Outside

He was a gutterboy, dwelled in different places.
Lost his parental home for he got the sack.
He never got on well with their expectations.
Found with an overdose in a public lav.

[Chorus:]
Blame our society that destroyed him.

He was a criminal in other people's eyes.
And spent many hours alone staring in the dark.
Though for him nothing made a sense at all.
This ain't been his destination.
He was a lonely boy and always on the run.