

## Sacrificial Lamb

### Those Poor Bastards

Where I go, I will lead  
And everyone will follow me  
Through the shit, through the snow  
Anywhere I want to go  
Woah woah woah  
Woah woah woah

You are all rotten fruit  
I'll crush you underneath my hoof  
Then I'll take the poisoned juice  
And feed it to my chosen few  
Woah woah woah  
Woah woah woah

Who will be my sacrificial lamb?

I once thought I was just  
A worthless rat like all the rest  
Scared to move, scared to breathe  
A puddle of disgust and greed  
Woah woah woah  
Woah woah woah

Sucking in the dust of man  
And shouldering his burden  
Saving all my carnal thoughts  
For the Holy Blessed Virgin  
Woah woah woah  
Woah woah woah

Who will be my sacrificial lamb?

How I hate all this noise  
Blocking out my master's voice  
No one here shall make a peep  
If they want their soul to keep  
Woah woah woah  
Woah woah woah