

## Hairy Scarecrow

A Wilhelm Scream

From all the time well spent angry, it all just brought you not  
hin'

Wasting the days. f\*ck. The nights are in trouble  
How long? Prepared? Not hardly  
My words, they deceive me. Now time only binds me

Silence only gets me so far  
It's the shot in the dark I wish I could call home

My plans - they change. Right now, there's no way  
Left without a trace. How'd you know where to find me?  
When will? Can you? Just come home  
My outlooks, they're pleasing, but actions speak louder

I have never been accused of having no heart  
Those times that I've been wrong, my weaknesses got strong  
Disasters come natural to me

It all can change if I promise to see it through  
[Those days are shot. Those nights are longer now.]  
Silence only brought me so far  
It's the shot in the dark I wish I could call home

Another error again. It's discouraging  
The wealth of knowledge; it all overwhelms me  
Now every obstacle that follows, I resent  
Days wasting away

No motivation to say so. Just shut my mind off  
The uninspired approach brings me comfort in spite of it all

I hate taking the world on with my head down  
Disconnected always  
With disappointment written over my face  
So much time I've wasted. Been so angry  
Have to say, it's getting old  
Will you hear me out? In my self defense  
Depression won my self confidence  
My one and only - glad you found me  
My actions bring me home

I have never been accused of having no heart  
Those times that I've been wrong, my weaknesses got strong  
Disasters come natural