

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