

Scapegoat

Chimaira

Burning inside
Slumped over
Living a lie
I reach for the whip to tame the beast
Your eyes judge what they do not know
Don't look at me that way
The words you use behind closed doors make their way down the hall
I hear it all
I'm not your fucking scapegoat
Why's it so hard to see the truth
How much more do I have to prove?
What am I supposed to do
When nothing I say, no matter how true, will make the actions
of yesterday
Easier for you
Why can't you get over it?
Why can't you move on?
Where were you?
The reflection that you see
Does it haunt you daily?
I shouldn't live in that shame
I'm not the one to blame
There is a little of me inside all of you.