

# Scapegoat

Disembodied

Wheres you salvation now?

Scrape at my face. divine scapegoat  
Sing hymns at my disgrace  
Confess you sins then cut my throat  
And watch as i fall from grace

Your religeous dogma  
Never suit my taste  
Yet still i suffer the curse of the human race

Building walls  
Strong and high  
Of cement  
Of granite  
Of blood, bones and excrement

I am my own god now

Your empty religion can't save you  
Your idol god can't save you now

Not this time  
Not ever  
No

Humanities...insanity  
Has started to take it's toll  
You better pray. pray everyday  
To save your f\*ckin soul

Manipulated  
And sat on mankind  
Read between the lines  
And open up your f\*cking mind

Building walls  
Strong and high  
Of cement  
Of granite  
Of blood, bones and excrement

Wheres your salvation now?

I am my own god now