

(E)scapegoat

The Claymore

You'll never feel my silence
You'll never feel my rage
You'll try to bind my soul in a web of promises
Pain, never-ending pain
See this bloodshot eye is moving
Behind the walls of sleep

Wake me up
Tell me it's just a dream
I'm a slave to the grind

Hate, you teach me how to hate
Now I am the slave in the system you create
Rise, rise up and fall, a tale of wrong or right
Sleeping eyes are open to fulfill you killing dreams

Help me find my way
In this time of great illusions

My life is full of misery
Come to me and you will see
My life is full of agony
Scapegoat of society

I, I will tell them lies
Lies to satisfy
Beggar of true mercy
In a storm of cruelty

Wake me up
Tell me it's just a dream
I'm a slave to the grind

My life is full of misery
Come to me and you will see
My life is full of agony
Scapegoat of society