

## Scapegoat

Kylesa

I hear the ravens calling to you  
Oh soulless creature violent death  
Scapegoated, blame laid upon me  
I'll be damned to take what's left  
The root of the problem  
Has been buried too deep  
By the time you get to it  
Problems will have surpassed the end  
Dig them up  
Or let the pendulum swing  
I put my hand to your heart  
And let the bullet burn your blood  
You seem to me death incarnate  
Raper of life, killer of love