the scarecrow

Mike Waterson

I'm just a loser in the game of love
I'm just a stray boy in the shade
And how I wish to know what love is like
To find someone to contemplate
There's a voice and a million answers
To the questions I don't ask
A demon I've got to contain
When I'm walking through the fen
Getting deep into the black
Whispers I can't restrain
Don't give in.
Rise to fame - time will come
Make your claim - time has come
For the crow to fly away
So you're an angel meant to walk down here
And you believe it's all divine
And you don't play by all those temporal rules
You watch the world begin to die
Alright!
When the lamb's been torn to pieces
I've been crashing from the sky
The fallen to care for the prey
They put a spoke right in your wheel
I'm the one to dare the weak
To push you all over the pain
You give in...
Ohhhh!
Rise to fame - time will come
Make your claim - time has come
For the crow to fly away
I close my eyes
And I see what's coming my way
Oh, yeah
He's got treasure in his eyes that he's gonna turn to clay
I'm a stranger, I'm a changer
And I'm danger... maybe...
Fallen Angel - waiting for the prey
The devil has come to take a maimed away
Penetration of the twisted mind

The evil is out for the weak and blind

I can feel it in your voice
Ever so sweet, no
Do I really have a choice, no no no
Oh, you burn your feet on unholy ground
You roam the barren wicked plains abound
In evil lies and evil speak
Abound in all you evil freaks
When you say it's all divine
And meant to be, yeah
What about your flesh and blood
And defiers like me?
Their evil eyes are looking down on you
And those who don't are losing sight of you
Face the rage to chase away
The spectre of disgrace and shame
Withered roses dying on the ledge
A withered dreamer standing on the edge
You dream of love
[But you] wake up to pain
You're better off to join in my game
Then she'll be better off to cry contrite tears
One day she'll wonder why
She had to let you disappear
Oh dear.
Rise to fame - your time has come
Time will come - to take the sun
Make your claim - you're drawn to the sound
Time has come - you're leaving ground
Rise to fame - the flight of the crow
Time will come - cross the line
Time has come - for the crow to fly away
It's a flight to hell
Can you hear the bell
The devil has come
To take your soul away
A flight to hell
Alright!
I'm a stranger
I'm a changer
And I'm danger
Fallen Angel
Waiting for the prey...

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