

The Scarecrow

M.S

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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