

# The Scarecrow

## Aufidena

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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