

Scapegoat

"After Class With Mrs. Brown"

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Impertently marked The deign and the weary now
govern my exult Govern my heart, my mind, my body,
the weight on my soul Making love to her will always be
a frictional engrave to sought to not remember
Streaming real time Closed screening in wait for what
dreams may come, For what dreams often bring A time
when what I did was right Before a calm resign
between the girl & boy Post mourning the most
beautiful of days, weeks, months, years, lives Making
love to her will always be a frictional engrave to sought
to not remember word on the street is that she's got a
lot of love to give Everything a boy could want in a girl
What are the odds of living it again? I've got to
become one with what I've been missing Its long past
been you'll never live it again You want what you lost

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