

Scapegoat

"Fly's Eye View"

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Solace in the shape of a night
A night which dines upon iridescent light
A fly's eye view will do me fine
To sort the matter

I couldn't creep around her climb
A fishhook tongue at feeding time
I felt the way it feels
For her to hook your collar

Its high school
She's curious
You're grounded
I let you live her lie
This gift which I have given you
Would be no gift if I had chose to fight the lie

It's high school
She's curious
You're grounded

The love you have the body you embrace
Would be no gift if I had chose to fight the lie..

She's coming through
Picture perfect

This gift which I have given you
She who you hold to highest heights
Would be no gift if I had chose to fight the lie

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