

## Scapegoat "Marry The Devil"

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Wise men say be careful what you wish for truth would surely shame the branding of your name Stranger unknown in the back of a Cadillac He's dressed in black, from his toes to his head Prospective collusion apparent in the words that he said, She said, sign your soul to me, and I will set you free Carry on given weight through the hopeless times They come a dime of a dozen in cornucopias of many kinds But Its all right I'm gonna take this money, turn it around times ten and start a brand new life with you You say you wanna get married I don't buy it, How could an angel marry the devil? I wont? buy it Their came a time when the constants became unstable Then came a rise were the questions of many sorts What do I do? What is my next move to get back to you? To get back to the heaven that I once knew She will be the only heaven you will ever see Because you signed your soul to me Is your love for this girl really worth all eternity? You say you wanna get married I don't buy it How could an angel marry the devil? I won't buy it No I won't buy it Hear the growl In the lowest of rumble Scream the tremors of past wished, Should've never wished this I'll take my cues from the wise in the next life So do you wanna get married? I don't buy it How could an angel marry the devil? I won't buy it

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