

Scapegoat "Precious Of Principle"

Visit "[Precious Of Principle](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Iâ€™m here to tell you that I want you to know That left in
your wake this is the boat I now row A boat that was
built on the most precious of principle As trite as Iâ€™m
true in all that I do I row forward for you As I have my
faults, so have you yours Your affection found sanction
at inconsistencies door And through blaming myself,
Iâ€™ve found Iâ€™m worth so much more A kingdom less
throne unto my own I row forward alone For you As trite
as Iâ€™m true I never thought that re-remembering me
would mean remembering you Iâ€™m tragically left
concave From a love that could be a best seller From a
love that could be one of the best A chromatic
indulgence, an atomic release A peace, a voice to
further the chrysalis inside, the love I have inside But
Iâ€™ve seen her face behind every wall we climbed And
these mistakes are the waves that I now ride That I
must ride to the crash As trite as Iâ€™m true I never
thought that re-remembering me would mean
remembering you Iâ€™m tragically left concave From a
love that could be a best seller From a love that could
be one of the best From a love that could be a best
seller From a love that could rise above the rest Can we
run? Resetting the stage, thatâ€™s what you came for
Resetting the stage, now get what you came for Go and
run and get what you came for Now did you get what
you came for? As trite as Iâ€™m true

Visit [Scapegoat](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.