

Scapegoat

"Tanks And Mechanized Infantry"

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I've choked on the guilt, but you'll choke on me, my
taste, & all whom I've tasted words, deepest of deep
from neck to my toes in this current that flows from a
lie these are the reasons of how and why that I found
order I'm tuning into the transmission radiating from
you it comes clear thru static what once was emphatic
is a negative twelfth step recovering addict I'll twist
your knife inside this open wound Heart, weighed best
like lead A dove that grew wings just to be pronounced
dead by a boy Not a man but a boy A no merit critic that
yearns to decree & dictate her order Wrong enough on
record, right enough in the heart I never thought an
infantry could tear us apart If I'm dead to you now, wait
till I fuck her & I will talk a witness at hand Without
defense, a witness without a witnessing stand I've
choked on the guilt but you'll choke on me in her, you'll
choke on me in her.

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