

Scapegoat

"The Communist Light Show"

Visit "[The Communist Light Show](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Increasing volume calls for decrease in gain he said,
ports screaming A never knowing coming turning event
Cyclical as the life IÂ've spent A life spent in thought of
the time that has passed The time that has passed
leaves me bathing in regret of the past And IÂ've paid
my penance Life in the hair of instabilities main he
stood, a bitter dead You mother fuckers wanna hate on
your makers YouÂ've ripped your roots right out of the
ground YouÂ've walked around too long just to piss on
my lawn We are an army, hitting your car head on Well
IÂ'm drawing the line HeÂ's drawing the line Fuck
drawing the line For no longer will our waivers Be
washed away Slow as our wind might blow we row This
boat has turned into a ghost ship And my corpse is
rotting away SheÂ's rotting away Stand just as tall Give
it your all Rivers will flow Nail hits Its head Stomach
what you are not Breathe with the difference of earth
Believe in a mind like mine Stomach continual pills
Swallow me, Stomach me, Savor me, Continual pills,
Poison, whatÂ's poison? KNOW POISON! Reflect on pity
Learn its true means Choke on my dick in the thick of a
gun click IÂ'm rotting away Slow as our wind might
blow we row This boat has turned into a ghost ship And
my corpse is rotting away SheÂ's rotting away Rivers
will flow to the appropriate homes Nails will find the
appropriate wrists Rivers will flow, Rivers will flow,
Rivers will flow from my wrists like wine

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