

## Scapegoat "Walk In Washington"

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Walk and roll with the punches I'll keep on walking  
The future awaits my reply, move forward or turn my  
back on the healing hand of time I feel fine, same sick,  
back again & I'm fine Our hearts will mend in time,  
Our hearts remain in twined By the healing hand of  
time Legs tire the first thoughts that enter myself Are  
of the stress that I felt, I hadn't had my fix & her  
parents had a wearing on me, So I stalled my walking,  
bitching & moaning Wasting the time of a life, walking  
hand in hand with my beautiful future wife Reflect and  
reframe, day from night You're hiding I'm seeking,  
erroneously screaming olly olly oxon free If you'd have  
it be, I'd walk my life away in the streets of downtown  
Washington D.C. Museums, high ceilings & the  
brightest of lights Breath short, rising panic as the  
room contorts Into the jaws of a lion of an anxious sort  
Stalling my walking, bitching & moaning Wasting the  
time of my life, delving in the interest of my beautiful  
future wife Well here's your breath of air Hear's your  
dying cure Hear's your sign of hope This song is my  
cure You're hiding I'm seeking, erroneously  
screaming olly olly oxon free If you'd have it be, I'd  
walk my life away, in the streets of downtown  
Washington D.C. Just so you could see, a newer me,  
and what this boy has grown up to be Time spent  
remembering, every time I'm face to face with it, I  
wish I couldn't remember I wish I couldn't remember  
the wonderful times Same sick bounce back again &  
I'm fine From the trees of Athens, to the capital you  
call your home I will be there to guide you, beside you

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