

## Scapegoat

Chimaira

Burning inside  
Slumped over  
Living a lie  
I reach for the whip to tame the beast  
Your eyes judge what they do not know  
Don't look at me that way  
The words you use behind closed doors make their way down the hall  
I hear it all  
I'm not your fucking scapegoat  
Why's it so hard to see the truth  
How much more do I have to prove?  
What am I supposed to do  
When nothing I say, no matter how true, will make the actions  
of yesterday  
Easier for you  
Why can't you get over it?  
Why can't you move on?  
Where were you?  
The reflection that you see  
Does it haunt you daily?  
I shouldn't live in that shame  
I'm not the one to blame  
There is a little of me inside all of you.