

# Scapegoat, Bher

So come clean  
because above all I want you to be honest with me  
& in the end nobody wants to be lied to  
but my hopes are restored when you say you still love me  
but I know you couldn't love for your life

But still he gives it all he's got  
because his name is child and its written in blood  
that you can fight it all you want  
but if there's something that this world doesn't have  
its a thing called love

& its clear  
that you could care less about others  
because in the end you always come out on top  
yet my faith is renewed when you say you still love me  
but I know you couldn't love for your life

But still he gives it all he's got  
because this nameless child is written in blood  
and you can fight it all you want  
but if there's something that you don't know  
its a thing called love

But this gift  
personified like it's alive itself  
because after all this work you know it bleeds with me  
and all bets are off when you say you don't love me  
but I know you couldn't love for a gun to your head