

# Soilwork, Your Beloved Scapegoat

So the idol you preached  
Has turned to nothing  
It was making your way  
Through the dust  
When searching  
You never thought  
It would give you up  
Your beloved scapegoat  
You never thought  
It would interrupt  
Your sweet escape

Those were the times when  
You cranked it all up  
You soared for the moment  
Without wings to lift up...

I'm crossing that  
Line with a state of mind  
One more night missed out  
As if I was blind to the fact  
It won't wait...  
Won't you carry me home?

Did you do it all for nothing  
Or did it make you  
Sure of something  
No matter the subjection  
Or the mystery of life  
Was just put on hold

You will always treasure the things  
That reject you and possess you  
Breeding new life through  
The eyes of the insane  
And it all comes down to you

Those were the times when  
You cranked it all up  
You soared for the moment  
Without wings to lift up  
But tonight

I'm crossing that line  
With a state of mind  
One more night missed out  
As if I was blind to the fact  
It won't wait  
Won't you carry me home?

Nothing can touch such  
A mind in distress  
Won't you find another  
Bright solution  
Crossing that river  
Get away with what's left  
Eternally stuck in the  
Realm of confusion

-Solo-

But tonight  
I'm crossing that line  
With a state of mind

One more night missed out

As if I was blind to the fact  
It won't wait  
Won't you carry me home?

I'm crossing that line  
With a state of mind  
One more night missed out  
As if I was blind to the fact  
It won't wait

Won't you carry me home  
Carry me...