

# Scapegoat, Lithograph

times have changed  
and acceptance should come of all things naturally  
because I am sick of dealing with your view  
of my reality

to those girls  
with bleeding eyes  
whom pull on me  
like moon to the tides

you make me see things  
aren't easily divided

to those girls  
which I despise  
you can't see through me  
with your piercing eyes

never again will I change  
to be part of your augmented society