# *The Song Of The Scapegoat*

Scapegoat:

I wander at night, I wander by day.

I am the scapegoat, that you sent away.

Your hands were laid on, your sins they passed.

But how are they gone, you never did ask.

*Mob:*

*Leave! You’re not wanted here anymore.*

*Go! Go-o! You’re not wanted here anymore.*

*Take with you our sins and transgressions.*

You carry the guilt and shame, and wander where we should, and wander far alone, bound in goatskins and in sheepskins you’ll roam.

Scapegoat:

I bear it for you, I want you as mine.

I died out of love, is that my real crime?

Please don’t forget me, and why I’m alone.

Will you know me there, as Lamb on the throne?

*Mob:*

*Leave! You’re not wanted here anymore.*

*Go! Go-o! And take our guilt and our shame.*

*And don’t let us see you with our eyes, it would spoil our comfortable lives.*

*We don’t mind if we’re living a lie, just as long as we don’t see you.*

Scapegoat:

This desert’s so dry, these beasts are so mean.

I am your scapegoat, though you look so clean.

Rejected and scorned, I’m hated all day.

Embarrassed by me, your face turns away.

*Mob:*

*Go! Take our guilt with you.*

*Go! Go-o! We lay it on you with our hands.*

*Such great love the world is not worthy,*

*Such great love the world has not known,*

*That you would bear our sin and transgressions,*

*And wander this world alone.*

Scapegoat:

For love is that strong, and love never fails.

My blood received up, it enters the veil.

Together we’ll be. Redemption is bought.

And all the trials now, will then be forgot.