

You hover above and I can do nothing but stare  
As your greedy black eyes search and glare  
The skies turn grey and then you will come  
Black scavengers of the night  
I loathe you with my entire strawfilled heart  
You have come only to pick a fight

You grusome creatures are the only company I have  
To you I am a place to sit, while you ignore my wrath

The loneliest scarecrow in the world  
Proud but useless you are  
The loneliest scarecrow in the world  
Crows, pick me apart! So someone will fix me again

I am nothing to you, lonely scarecrow, but I have  
feelings too  
It is funny how humans are very much like me, are you  
like me?  
I am nothing to you but lonely scarecrow, but I have  
feelings too, do you?  
It is funny how humans are very much like me, are you  
like me?  
It is funny how humans are very much like me

The loneliest scarecrow in the world  
Proud but useless you are  
The loneliest scarecrow in the world  
Crows, pick me apart! So someone will fix me again

Pinned to a tree destined to live my eternal life  
With nothing left but crows by my side  
Slowly picking me apart, to bring me peace  
So you'll fix me, human contact brings me relief

And after I've been fixed I will hang here with them  
Waiting for them to pick me apart so I can be fixed  
again  
So we live in a malevolent never ending game of sin  
I need the creatures in order for my life cycle to end  
and begin