

# The Shame

## Life In Your Way

Some stories ring so true, a reality hitting deep  
Some stories ring so true, putting life in perspective  
She knew what she would encounter  
Knowing what was to come  
Knowing the past would catch up to her  
Her heart was nearly hard by the lust inside  
Alone and on borrowed time  
Bound by guilt, she was bound by guilt  
Alone and on borrowed time  
This tormented soul, shunned by so many  
Her eyes became dry from having no where else to run  
She had only one thing left to hold onto, the only one who really cares  
Someone who cares, who really cares  
What can I measure to be when I ignore those who are oppressed and mistreated?  
What can I measure to be, ignoring all that's meant for me?  
I was once like her  
The wrongs she had written would be erased and forgotten  
His love was for sure and she knew this for sure