

So Ashamed

Those Poor Bastards

See our home, in ruins decayed
I'm ashamed
Your body left, your spirit stayed
I'm ashamed

I'm so ashamed
Used up, maimed
I ain't fit to speak your name
You ain't fit to do the same

Thistle growing on the altar
I'm ashamed
Holy faith began to falter
I'm ashamed

I'm so ashamed
Used up, maimed
I ain't fit to speak your name
You ain't fit to do the same
And I'm just too tired to care

Oh goat blood dried on wooden floor

I'm ashamed
Hey I clean it up, there's always more
I'm ashamed

I'm so ashamed
Used up, maimed
I ain't fit to speak your name
You ain't fit to do the same

Cold of night will never rise
I'm ashamed
The heat escapes as flesh it fries
I'm ashamed

I'm so ashamed
Used up, maimed
I ain't fit to speak your name
You ain't fit to do the same
And I'm just too tired to care