

# Unworthy

Jag Panzer

Once long ago I believed in dreams, once long ago I relied on faith

Dreams fade to dust and blow away  
Faith withers in the hot sun of mid-day

I starve this vessel and I pray  
No, nothing wipes the filth away, cleanse my spirit

All sins were born into our veins  
No blood can wash them all away

Though all my tears may cause a flood  
I receive no healing from above  
Ashes to ashes, dust to dust...Cleanse my spirit

From Adam we were made to lust  
Consuming pleasures born to us

Release my spirit like a dove  
Return to once that was above  
With this blood I cleanse the earth  
Take my soul for what it's worth  
Though all my tears may cause a flood  
I receive no healing from above  
Ashes to ashes, dust to dust . .