What a Shame

Mushroomhead

With a heavy heart and a black mark on my soul This burden's a bastard that we have all known In a world without heroes just abandoned thrones All is gone, all is gone

While gangs of the ignorant extol their intolerance Sweeping the streets while preaching their nonsense Your soul is on fire, your world is in flames What a shame, what a shame

To behold this act's getting old
Pack up the tents and send the circus home
Move it on down the line, a catastrophic pantomime
The last to know, the first in line time after time

Life in a pile of ashes Plight of the vile and disastrous

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While you're praying for a savior Anticipating, awaiting their failure

Cross the t's and dot the i's Another Christ to crucify These filthy hands and guilty eyes Blind concubine

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