

## 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