

## Taints

### Ashes You Leave

Your angels make me greedy  
Your righteous light so bright  
Are you ready for my evil taint  
Can you resist my might

Let me take your hand and let the smouldering begin  
Like grass under glass burning from within

There are no lies and there are no prayers  
Your free world is your only care  
There are no truths and there are no prayers  
Your world will burn under my stare