

## The Inheritance Of Sin And Shame

Ashes You Leave

You shine like the blinding sun  
With the seas weeping on the shores  
And the salt spray dashing  
Against the windows

Your gaze lies distant...  
Where have your thoughts gone off?

You shine like the blinding sun  
With your sorrows hidden away  
And a face without a heart gazes  
Upon the portrait that reflects  
Your sin and shame  
Where have your thoughts gone off?

As a sinless and shameless face  
Walks among the living unchanged  
And yet your gaze lies distant  
And you wish you had never lost your soul  
To a portrait of sorrow  
But where does a troubled mind go?