

## Shame in the Way

Converge

Sadness fills up our lungs  
Their flesh hangs on our broken horns  
Strays lay claim to shame in the way  
A currency that once adorned  
The blind beauty of our world  
Strays lay claim to shame in the way  
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Alone we wander  
Our hunter guides us true  
Our footsteps shake your ground  
So let blood flood this valley  
Carved from years of constant tears  
It's the shadows that are leading me  
From my youth to the tomb  
It's the absence of a purpose  
That turns me into you  
Head over heels with our wounds  
Yet we search for more to lose  
Shame in the way  
Strays lay claim to shame in the way