

# Ashbury Heights, Penance

Blood is in my eyes  
Carnadine forget me nots  
Everybody dies  
Everybody riots

All our lives are in penance  
And penance is all we've got

God is on the news  
The moribund ol' sot  
Mad and arabesque  
Along the riot-lot

All our lives are in penance  
And penance is all we've got

It's just a world of hurt  
For everyone involved  
Penance for a dream

There's nothing fair about it  
No forgiving traits that I can see

We have made ourselves  
Images of God  
Can't you tell?

Holy polaroids  
Snapshots of a Summer  
Spent in Hell

The Devil prance around  
Like the cock of the walk  
Imitating sounds  
From the human talk

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And penance is all we've got

Love is making noise  
Once a valiant goal  
But all the girls & boys  
Has made the loving foul

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And penance is all we've got