

When I look back uponmy life
It's always with..... sense of shame
I've always been one to blame
For everything I long to do
No matter when or where or who
Hasone thing in common, too
It's, it's, it's, it'ssin. It's sin
Everything I've ever done
Everything I ever do
Every place I've ever been
Everywhere I'm going to
It'ssin

Atschool they taught me how to be
So pure inthought and word and deed
They didn't quite succeed,
.....Father, forgive me, I tried not to do it
Turned overnew leaf, then tore right through it
Whatever you taught me, I didn't believe it
'cause I didn't care and I still don't understand