

## Sinners

### From Our Hands

All my dreams have gone away  
I'm finding way out of this place  
Finding reason, some might say  
There's no heaven for human  
One step closer to the fade away  
Who will save us from this misery  
We can choose the death or glory  
Find the way out, the way out

All you faithful sinners  
Raise your hands against the sky  
For one last time  
And all you blind believers  
Praise the lord to save yourselves  
For crimes you've done  
And I don't understand why

Keep your eyes closed till the end  
I will guide you my sweet innocent  
I'll keep the promise just keep the faith  
Follow my lead and you will see the daylight  
My eyes are able to see anyway  
My ears will help us in the night and day  
My hands so strong  
My thoughts so wrong  
I can't stand my addiction to an oxygen

All your filthy killers  
Raise your hands against the sky  
For one last time  
All the lonely mothers  
Left by child and fathers  
Think what you have done  
But you don't understand why

But you don't understand why