

## These 3 Sins

Gomez

These 3 sins have finally found me  
Lust, ambition and greed  
Creepin' in the back door, they came without warning  
They burned whatever they could steal  
They burned whatever they could steal

So please could you go back where you came from again?  
We don't want to harm ya  
We don't want to harm ya  
We are not your armor  
We're your friends

These 3 sins have fell from their horses  
And taken me and you for a ride  
Deliver us from evil, let the devil disown me  
The serpents and the snakes will decide  
The serpents and the snakes will decide

So please could you go back where you came from again?  
We don't want to harm ya  
We don't want to harm ya  
We are not your armor  
We're your friends

So please could you go back where you came from again?  
We don't want to harm ya  
We don't want to harm ya  
We are not your armor  
We're your friends