Saints & Sinners

I Am Empire

Can we turn the clock to yesterday
When I thought I was enough, enough, enough
And I'm thinking about the things you said under your breath
Well it's well heard

What you want and what you need is vein
You know your running in reverse, reverse, reverse
A time machine that has gone insane
Well your someone or something I don't need

How can you be
A saint when your a sinner a saint when your a sinner like me
How can you be anything at all,
How can you be
A god when your a coward to god when your a coward to me
How can you be anything at all

You sound just like a prophet man
Except you have no eyes to see
Falling short of all your dreams
I'm sorry

No, you'll never be the same as me
I'm not running in reverse, reverse, reverse
Go ahead and build a church and convert back
If you can say sorry well I'm sorry

How can you be
A saint when your a sinner a saint when your a sinner like me
How can you be anything at all
How can you be
A god when your a coward to god when your a coward to me
How can you be anything at all

You don't make any sense
Full of incompetence
You are so meaningless
You will die without a name

When your a sinner are saint
When your sinner of god
When your a coward of god
When your a coward of saint
When your a sinner are saint
When your sinner of god
When your a coward to god
When your a coward

How can you be
A saint when your a sinner a saint when your a sinner like me
How can you be anything at all
How can you be
A god when your a coward to god when your a coward to me
How can you be anything at all