

## Sinners

## The Pineapple Thief

Purest eyes, Your purest eyes  
Can see the things I see  
Believe me when I prey to you,  
Before the dark consumes your soul

Come on, you little, fighter  
So you've nothing to go on,  
Just go on, just go on

Startled boy, you're startled boy  
Don't fear the things I see  
Believe me when I prey to you  
Just let the world exhume your soul

Come on, you little, fighter  
So you've nothing to go on,  
Just go on, just go on

Come on, you little fighters  
They just want you to suffer  
Wither, you sinner