

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