

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
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