

Preacher Feature

Amigo The Devil

They think you're a savior
You say that you're free from the sin
Behind closed doors, they don't know the trouble you're in
But one day the heavens will call all the angels back home
And you won't get to go
Damned to be alone

And the lies are the rope wrapped around your neck
In your eyes is the doubt for the God you've left
On the day of your judgement
You'll call to the glory
"Don't close the pearly gates yet"
But it's too late to change your story
Now you're the one that God will forget

They found you next morning
With a note on the table that read:
"A man can have demons
His heart can't beat out of his head
Don't blame the temptation
Cause bad luck is all that I've got
And it turns out luck is the faith of a man without God"

And the lies are the rope wrapped around your neck
In your eyes is the doubt for the God you neglect
On the day of your judgement
You'll beg to the glory
"Don't close the pearly gates yet"
It was too late to change your story
Now you're the one that God will forget