

## At Least I Know I'm a Sinner

Atreyu

Lift up a stone and you will find him,  
cherish the beauty in the world around us  
Not in buildings or crosses made by man.

Judge me, fuck you, stop playing god,  
Your forked tongue prophecies  
Carelessly caressing the wounds of the weak  
People like you should be crucified,  
then maybe just maybe you would have an idea  
Of what you are talking about.

My only solace is that one day,  
judgment will come for the wicked,  
then we will see who burns. [x2]

Raise up your heads, unclasp your hands,  
your weakness makes me tremble  
True strength comes from within  
And we were given this life to live,  
not exist under standards,  
set by some bullshit rule book.

What prayers of yours,  
were ever answered,  
by degrading others  
Spare me your biblical back peddling nonsense  
For the people that you've hurt,  
and the being you dishonor,  
Your fall from grace,  
will finally justify my means.

Judge me and now you are me and what's worse  
You are now a traitor to your god  
Tell me Judas, how does it feel to be looked down upon?  
Sinners like you, should be strung up from the highest tree.

My only solace is that one day,  
judgment will come for the wicked,  
then we will see who burns. (2x)

Raise up your heads, unclasp your hands,  
your weakness makes me tremble  
True strength comes from within  
And we were given this life to live,  
not exist under standards,  
set by some bullshit rule book.

You judged me and now you are me, stop playing god.  
You judged me and now you are me, stop playing god.