

## Saint

Bobi Andonov

Hold your head up  
Nice and slow  
That's your setup  
Here we go  
Forget about your problems girl  
Forget about your wars  
And I might say I'm sorry but  
I know what you cost

I watch you  
Lay the bodies down  
So you won't have to walk on the ground  
You tell me, tell me  
All the peace you found  
Choking on the words in your mouth

You know, you know, you know  
That your faith, can't  
Make you a saint, saint  
Even if you wash your sins away  
Wait you're way too late, hey  
You know, you know, you know  
You're no saint, saint

Forget about your blessings baby  
The higher ground you stole  
Keep your eyes to heaven love  
Where you'll never go

I watch you  
Lay the bodies down  
So you won't have to walk on the ground  
You tell me, tell me  
All the peace you found  
Choking on the words in your mouth

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Wait you're way too late, hey  
You know, you know, you know  
You're no saint