I don't run from guilt you see my conscience lets me know at le ast a thousand times or better every day
Things I've done mistakes I've made, raised feelings I'll lay i n some grave if ever I am finally laid to rest

If there's time to pray before I die, I pray dear Lord you know that I was a righteous man that somehow lost his way

Face me down when I shall pass so the world can kiss my ass and Hell can't come and get me from behind

I've danced in the flames and I've been burned I've walked on the harder side of life, I've takin' all the wrong turns
I've been around, I've been down, and I've been wasted
I fight with myself, sometimes I lose, I got me an angel on my shoulder but I've got the devil too, I get down I get around I get wasted

Twenty-seven years along I've tried to make them right all wron g and I've nearly died a few times on my way Well, I've seen the face of God first hand and I've danced with the devil man, I've needed help and grab for both of their han ds

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