Yeah...
Lazer Dim...
I don't pray no more, I just live with my sins 700...

Look in the mirror, I'm facin' my past Voices in my head still talkin' back Demons I fed, they don't ever fast Tryna repent but I still might crash Heart too cold, no room for the light Sins in my soul, I can't sleep at night Mask on tight when I step to the fight Ain't no judge when you live this life

They don't see what I seen
They don't bleed how I bleed
I was deep in the dark with a blade and a dream
Tryna clean my slate but I stain every scene
They call it drill - to me, it's a scream

I got sins I ain't speakin' on
Ops tryna preach but they demons, dawg
I walk through the fire with my heater drawn
Heaven ain't callin', I keep movin' on
Sins... I got 'em in stacks
Broke too long, now I can't go back
Forgive me Lord, but I still might snap
If I see that face, I'ma still let it clap

Too many nights with the reaper lurkin'
Smiled at death but inside still hurtin'
Too many lies in the sermon
Preach to the youth but the pain still burnin'
Sin on my chest like a tattoo deep
Try to wash it away but the dirt still seep
My bros in graves, I barely sleep
So how you gon' judge what I sow and reap?

I ain't holy, I'm just real
I ain't healed, I just deal
They say pain gon' pass, but I still feel
I sin to survive, that's part of the drill

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I don't pray no more...
I just live with my sins
One by one, I carry 'em in
Lazer Dim - let the purge begin
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