

# Sinner

Lincoln Durham

My youngest daughter  
I have regrets  
To say I have none  
Well that would be another one yet  
Would be another one yet

Don't let your faith in life  
For too long reside  
In the hands of a devil  
For him to twist and pry  
For him to twist and pry

I'm a sinner  
For tomorrow I die  
I am a dead man  
This is a deadman's rhyme

I swear to the lord  
With the kindness of his son  
I ain't turned out even half

What they all say that I've done  
What they say I've done  
I done  
I done

Cause I'm a sinner  
For tomorrow I die  
I am a dead man  
This is a deadman's rhyme

So I'll shine my soul  
And I'll wash away all my sins  
Cause if they're gonna take me out  
Well they're gonna have to take me with a grin

Cause I'm a sinner  
For tomorrow I die  
I am a dead man  
This is a deadman's rhyme