

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