

Saints and Sinners (HisStory)

Lovehatehero

As he steps out the gate,
Wearing the same things
that he'd never change.
And no one can blame that he didn't have his life,
And no one believes in him.

Well, he changed within,
He planned out his whole life.
He can't begin, his whole life in hearts and
Reason is easy, it's no one believes in him.

Why are we so quick to judge?
There's no such thing, as a saint without a history
Or a sinner without a future.
We'll just have to make it right this time.
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Or a sinner without a future.
We'll just have to make it right this time.

Love comes around,
But chains are still draggen.
His chin is held high, he'd never imagine
One more mistake, expected to happen.

So, where is he now?
No one remembers.
Hopes started high,
and shot down like airplanes.
His fate was sealed,
the day he left.

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There's no such thing, as a saint without a history
Or a sinner without a future.
We'll just have to make it right this time (this time)

So this life, is too much for him; he'd rather be
Locked away, dreaming of better days, yeah.

There's no such thing, as a saint without a history
Or a sinner without a future. (yeah!)
We'll just have to make it right this time. (right this time)
There's no such thing, as a saint without a history
Or a sinner without a future.
We'll just have to make it right this time