

## Sinner Pt. 4

Phora

I write this song as this gun is in my hand loaded  
Tears rolling down my face, feel so damn hopeless  
Wonder would my mom miss me? Would my dad notice?  
'Cause this pressure's getting heavy and I can't hold it  
No faith in people's loyalty, they damn motives  
So I bottle all my issues 'til I drown choking  
Lord, I know it's been a while since we've last spoken  
I just hope that You forgive me for the path chosen  
All this pain inside my heart, I had the drugs numb it  
Rather die by my own hands than run from it  
In the shadows, now the snakes are moving all around  
Gave 'em all my love to find out nothing really comes from it (Comes from it  
)

I see I'm the villain they painted  
I try to understand why they hurtin', they hatin' me  
"The good die young," now that's a hell of a statement  
Because the sinner does too, how the fuck can you blame me?  
Look, if I look inside the mirror, I'm an empty shell  
'Cause my soul been broken if you couldn't tell  
All the ones I gave my love left me dyin'  
Abandoned, feelin' cold, if you look closely, it's really Hell  
Every time I close my eyes, I see my death  
A bullet to the head or a rope around my neck  
Or maybe it's the way that I've been treated, world is evil  
All those traumas cuttin' deep like a knife inside my chest  
But you wouldn't understand if I explained it to you  
You couldn't see the picture that I painted for you  
My blood is in these brush strokes, truly  
All these trust issues from the way these people use me  
I hear the Devil dancin' in my mind now  
My heart's empty and I don't know how to cry now  
They'll never know what I feel inside  
There's nowhere for me to hide  
And I'm just not scared to die now

Still see the pain in my eyes, but sometimes I don't feel alive, yeah  
And now the tears don't fall 'cause the sinners don't cry (Sinners don't cry  
)

Still see the pain in my eyes, but sometimes I don't feel alive, yeah  
And now the tears don't fall 'cause the sinners don't cry (Sinners don't cry  
)

(Oh-oh, oh-oh, oh)

And now the tears don't fall 'cause the sinners don't cry (Sinners don't cry  
)

(Oh-oh, oh-oh, oh)

And now the tears don't fall 'cause the sinners don't cry

Yeah, trust gets you killed, love gets you hurt  
Bein' real gets you hated, tell me what it's worth  
Pain in my heart, blood on my shirt  
When it comes to suffering, I've been through the worst  
I haven't seen me in the mirror in like five years  
Maybe it's just 'cause I'm scared of facin' my fears  
And people say they love me, but it's quite clear  
I feel more love from the people in my nightmares  
Sick of bein' frowned on, sick of bein' used  
Sick of bein' stepped on, sick of tryna prove

Prove I'm good enough, but I just never am to you  
I was born with nothing, tell me, how much can I lose?  
And if you really wanna know me, I'll tell you the truth  
I'm a sinner who turned cold from the pain in his youth  
But my childhood trauma is not an excuse  
For this alcohol and all of these drugs I abuse  
The worst part is I don't even feel numb  
The person that I am is who you feared that I'd become  
Taste the Devil on her lips and the liquor on her tongue  
Every time I start to feel okay is when I run  
And life isn't reality 'til you're alone  
In a dark room askin' why nowhere is home  
You called, but I ain't have the heart to pick up the phone  
To answer cryin', tellin' you that I'm already gone  
I'm tired of waitin' and searchin' for the sun  
Why should I keep hopin' when it's never gonna come?  
It's been midnight my whole life, be morning when it's done  
I stopped believin' in myself and put my faith into this gun  
And I'll never really know if I could trust again  
Might be easier for me to take my life instead  
So I cock back this gun and point it to my head  
Pull the trigger quick and hope one day I'll get to try again

(Oh-oh, oh-oh, oh)

Tears don't fall 'cause the sinners don't cry  
Still see the pain in my eyes, but sometimes I don't feel alive, yeah  
And now the tears don't fall 'cause the sinners don't cry (Sinners don't cry  
)

(Oh-oh, oh-oh, oh)

And now the tears don't fall 'cause the sinners don't cry (Sinners don't cry  
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(Oh-oh, oh-oh, oh)

And now the tears don't fall 'cause the sinners don't cry (Sinners don't cry  
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(Oh-oh, oh-oh, oh)