Eight millimeters
And microscopes
Fingers on the triggers
Aimed at my dome
They're gunnin' for me
With loaded tongues
Just tryin' to get home
Prodigal son

See I'm not running
I'm in this fight
No I'm not guilty
Hope to move high
Can see my heart is
In the right place
My hands are folded
My knees are bending when I say

God
Help me make it
God
Can we make it
God
When a sinner is praying
God
Will you hear it
God
Help me make it
God
When the sinner is praying
God
Do you still, hear it?
God
Help me make it

Living together
Make war not love
Fighting about money
We ain't got none
Our baby daughter
May not see five
This kind of hurt can't
Be justified

The girl's my bud and seed
With eyes like mine
And I can't wrap my mind
Around You taking love sometimes
I damn you then I quickly
Repent
Everybody's hoping
The end's not the beginning

My hands are folded I hope you're listening

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Help me make it
God
Can we make it
God
When the sinner is praying
God
Will you hear it?
God
Help me make it
God
When the sinner is praying
God
Do you still hear it?
God
Help me make it
(Hold On)
Sinners prayer
I'm in the dark
I can't see the light
Sinners prayer
If you could change water to wine
(Hold On)
Sinners prayer
Lord can you answer my prayer this time?
Is anybody out there? (Is anybody out there?)
Hold on
Hold on
Hold on
Hold on
This is my prayer for you
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