

Saints & Sinners

Shallow Side

Dusty road to a house of hope
Faith deeper than the roots of the hanging tree
Both bear fruit of the bloodstained truth
The good book ain't ever brought no peace

White collar
White lines
Firewater
Red eyes
You preach to a broken choir

Saints and sinners
We're all the same
When judgment comes
We can't be saved
Saints and sinners
The line's been drawn
When judgment comes
What side are you
What side are you on
Oh oh oh oh
Oh oh oh oh oh
What side are you on
Oh oh oh oh
Oh oh oh oh oh

Speak your lies
Behind that smile
The fire burns quicker when the wind runs high
Good night to a town you've drowned
Can you feel you're feet sinking in

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Ask the Sinners
Ask the saints
We all just wanna be saved
Ask the Sinners
Ask the saints
We all just wanna be saved
We all just wanna be saved
We all just wanna be saved