

Sinner & Saint

Tomme Profit

My whole life been a grind
Uphill in the battle I find
Seen the closest people all turn on me
Gunshots, got war in my mind
Post-traumatic stress, watch it manifest
God my only fear, I ain't scared of death
Did you hear me yet? I ain't scared of death
What you gonna do, threaten to take my breath?

I'm been out here, I'm in grinding
In the midst of the violence
You making decisions
But they only for profit
You don't know what's real
You trading your soul just to make the dinero
So today I'm the villain
'Bout to send a uppercut to your heros
Your money don't mean nothing
The rich and the poor got the same fate
The whole world on a blind date
Sinner and saint

Fire for the sinners, faith for the saints
I do what I gotta do, I ain't ever playing no games
Fire for the sinners, faith for the saints
I walk through the flames and the shadows of death
But there ain't no ashes on me, no ashes on me

Do what I gotta do
Some of my methods, you might disagree with me
These are family ties
I recognize mine, I know that they needing me
See the fire and the smoke and it's rising
The buildings burning but I'm walking right in

Live right now with no regrets
Run till the tank got nothing left
All my life I made a mess
I need that change so I can rest
A little more faith so I can confess
I feel those chains are breaking, yeah
I fear God, I don't fear death
I see those flames and I take a step

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