

Preachers and Thieves

Todd Agnew

Janie's an addict but then she feeds her family
Hank owns a bank but his kids are on the street
Janie's got a good grip on desperation
While Hank's getting fat but he doesn't see his need
As I'm standing here on this stage
Hanging from a cross that I have made
What you see is probably deceit
Only God knows the difference
The difference between preachers and thieves
Rosa's the lady in apartment fifteen
No one knows her name or what language she speaks
Or that her son is dying alone behind those walls
Separating their home from the apartments she cleans
And as I'm standing here on this stage
Hanging from a cross that I have made
What you see is probably deceit
Only God knows the difference
The difference between preachers and thieves
Preachers and thieves
Struggling to stand and fighting to breathe
One cries to His left and one dies to His right
One takes his last breath embracing his mockery
While the other opens his eyes in paradise
As I'm standing here on this stage
Hanging from a cross that I have made
What you see is probably deceit
Only God knows the difference
The difference between preachers and thieves

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