

Saints and Sinners (Acoustic Version)

Silent Force

[Beyrodt / Cooper] Storming in they rush in through the door
(They knew I was there)

Take me in, in silence will be sworn (Should I be there)?

Charges brought against mankind, was it everyone?

That played a game with lives not theirs

Now it's all been done before It's the eyes that make the soul worth living

The verdict was laid with no control, if you believe Saints and sinners, who is different?

Saints and sinners who's the gifted?

God is our judge and jury my friend

It is his choice who makes it in

Saints and sinners who is different?

God is our judge and jury to all

Heaven awaits for those who are called They found me guilty in the first degree (Sent to death row)

Lay my face within the hands of my priest (Same one did show)

Tears roll down my cheeks, I think, of the life unlived

Extinction now becomes my fate even when he lives again, It's the eyes that make the soul worth living

The verdict was laid with no control, if you believe Saints and sinners, who is different?

Saints and sinners who's the gifted?

God is our judge and jury my friend

It is his choice who makes it in

Saints and sinners who is different?

God is our judge and jury to all

Heaven awaits for those who are called Living and breathing

and seeing and praying

For it is the very last time

There is no way escaping

Stand at the firing line Saints and sinners, who is different?

Saints and sinners who's the gifted?

God is our judge and jury my friend

It is his choice who makes it in

Saints and sinners who is different?

God is our judge and jury to all

Heaven awaits for those who are called

Songwriters

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