

Hand of the Saint

Sinner

Blood shot, evil eyes
A black robe covered his lies
Tangled in extreme caress
The last confess Standing in the crossroads
Going down the line
Keeping up the feelings
Send a sign Does it makes a bigger difference
Who's the sinner, who's the saint?
Father forgive me, help me
Give me more to complain
The hand of the saint I never thought I'll break the spell
Endless circles, I hear the bell
I look the left and to the right
The holy man was out of sight Standing in the crossroads
Going down the line
Keeping up the feelings
Send a sign Does it makes a bigger difference
Who's the sinner, who's the saint?
But father forgive me, help me
Give me more to complain
The hand of the saint Does it makes a bigger difference
Who's the sinner, who's the saint?
But father forgive me, help me
Give me more to complain Does it makes a bigger difference
Who's the sinner, who's the saint?
But father forgive me, help me
Give me more to complain
The hand of the saint Ooh, yeah
I need the hand of the saint
Ohh, yeah

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