

# At Least I Know I'm A Sinner

Atreyu

Lift up a stone and you will find him  
Cherish the beauty in the world around us  
Not in buildings or crosses made by man Just me, fuck you, stop playing God, your forked tongue prophecies  
Carelessly caressing the wounds of the weak  
People like you should be crucified, then maybe, just maybe  
You would have an idea of what you are talking about My only solace is that one day  
Judgment will come for the wicked then we will see who burns  
My only solace is that one day  
Judgment will come for the wicked then we will see who burns Raise your heads, unclasp your hands  
Your weakness makes me tremble, true strength comes from within  
And we were given this life to live  
Not exist under standards, set by some bullshit rule book What prayers of yours, were ever answered, by  
degrading others  
Spare me your biblical back peddling nonsense  
For the people that you've hurt, and the being you dishonor  
Your fall from grace, will finally justify my means Judge me and now you are me and what's worse  
You are now a traitor to your God  
Tell me Judas, how does it feel to be looked down upon  
Sinners like you, should be stung up from the highest tree My only solace is that one day  
Judgment will come for the wicked then we will see who burns  
My only solace is that one day  
Judgment will come for the wicked then we will see who burns Raise your heads, unclasp your hands  
Your weakness makes me tremble, true strength comes from within  
And we were given this life to live  
Not exist under standards, set by some bullshit rule book You judged me and now you are me  
Stop playing God  
You judged me and now you are me  
Stop playing God

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