

# My Sin

## Fun Lovin' Criminals

Within this box there is a gift  
And with this cane I concentrate  
And with these shoes I go flying  
'Til the demons all wake up and come to grips And I take my sins  
Down to the street  
To be judged  
And then I'll let it go And I take my sins  
Down to the street  
To be judged  
And then I'll let it go The water's blue and rushes past me  
And through the clouds I will lament  
And if I call, I will deliver  
Or crack my head on the cement And I take my sins  
Down to the street  
To be judged  
And then I'll let it go And I take my sins  
Down to the street  
To be judged  
And then I'll let it go Yeah, I'll let it go And I take my sins  
Down to the street  
To be judged  
And then I'll let it go And I take my sins  
Down to the street  
To be judged  
And then I'll let it go Yeah, let it go now

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