

The Sound of the Sinners

The Clash

As the floods of God
Wash away sin city
They say it was written
In the page of the LordBut I was looking
For that great jazz note
That destroyed
The walls of JerichoThe winds of fear
Whip away the sickness
The message on the tablets
Was ValiumThe planets form
That golden cross, Lord
I'll see You on
The holy crossroadsAfter all this time
To believe in Jesus
After all these drugs
I thought I was HimAfter all my lying and crying
And the suffering
I ain't good enough
I ain't clean enough
To be Him, no, noThe tribal wars
Are burning up the homeland
The fuel of evil
Is raining from the skyThe sea of lava
Flowing down the mountain
The time will sleep
Us sinners by, by, byAfter all these years
To believe in Jesus
After all these drugs
I thought I was HimAfter all my lying and crying
And the suffering
I ain't good enough
I ain't clean enough
To be Him, no, noTake one now
Go, [Incomprehensible] go
To Las Vegas
[Incomprehensible]Give me success
[Incomprehensible]
To roll
Holy rollers rollAfter all this time

To believe in Jesus
After all these drugs
I thought I was HimAfter all my lying and crying
And the suffering
I ain't good enough
I ain't clean enough
To be Him, no, noAfter all those years
To believe in Jesus
After all those drugs
I thought I was HimAfter all my lying and crying
And the suffering
I ain't good enough
And I ain't clean enough
To be Him, take one now
Holy rollers rollAfter all this time
To believe in Jesus
After all those drugs
I thought I was HimAfter all my lying and crying
And the suffering
I ain't good enough
I ain't clean enough
To be Him, Lord, Lord, Lord, Lord, Lord

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