

## Sinners And Their Repentances

Bob Mould

All those things I've done before  
It doesn't matter anymore  
I see the errors of my oh-so-humble ways  
Better run before  
There's no way that I can cover for  
All these things catch up to me  
We've all sinned before  
I have sinned before

These sins, they seem to fit you well  
Since I have known these sins so well

All these sins I've known before  
They just don't concern me anymore  
A secret voice in my sleep  
Better speak before  
Know there's someone right behind the door  
I don't seem to speak with ease  
Falling  
Falling down

I see these words don't work so well  
I say these words so well  
See me saying "Oh, well"  
It's easy to save face in this world

How can you qualify  
Difference between a sin and a lie  
I see my silver lining in the sky  
But now I can't decide  
If you told the truth or you lied  
You seem to sin so well  
This light's so bright  
It seems to hurt my eyes  
You seem to sin so well

If the crush of your emotions  
Leave you lying in the dust  
Then take it all right out on me  
And leave me in the rain to rust