

Trouble, A Sinner's Fame

Been walking down that lonely road
So many things I'm looking for

Maybe I'm a loser
But I still wanna win
Where have I been

Sometimes I think it won't be long
And times I feel like leaving it all

Life's been so hard
Wicked man still isn't free
He's you and me

It's been so long
Since I have believed in
Reality

I tried to tell her
Envy not a sinner

The writer sings, he wants to die
The flowers came, they all were mine

Maybe I'm a dreamer
But I can't sleep at night
Where's the light

It's been so long
Since I have believed in me
Reality

I tried to tell her
Envy not a sinner's fame
I'm nigh end screamer
I never be the same
I tried to tell her
Envy not a sinner's fame

Yeah, I'm nigh end screamer
I tried to tell her
Envy not a sinner's fame

Uh, believe me
Tried to tell her
Envy not a sinner