

World Wide Message Tribe, Hypocrite

What a hypocrite I am

Taking liberties I see People dying all
around me Full of pride and evil greed
I keep quiet in a world of need Casting
darkness on the earth Sin deceives me
like a curse The world is covered in
disease I sit back at ease

What a hypocrite I am

I'm sold as a slave to sin What a hideous state,
I keep giving in I do not understand what I do
For what I hate to do I do The evil deep inside
of me Has seized its opportunity I can't do
right for doing wrong My time will soon be gone