

# Brand New Sin, Reaper Man

Let me tell you something  
That my old man said to me  
Your lies have been piled so high  
It's no surprise you don't even see  
All your tricks and all your games  
Are all the same  
All the days we've wasted  
keeping you alive

Waiting for  
The Reaper Man  
To come rip your heart out

When you find the sin  
And heaven's weight's on your soul  
The re-emerging days of old

Blinded by the men  
The heavens they burn  
Swallowing pride  
Swallowing scorn  
Sit with me here  
Listen and learn

Ever has the hatred  
For your own self ruled your day  
Yeah I know you're gonna kill yourself  
So go on and be on your way  
I won't be shaking hands  
If you're my friend then I'll be damned  
I understand your bottom-feeding ways