

# DPR IAN, SAINT

You still wake me up from the dead  
Feeling up my thoughts with regrets  
Will I ever let you go?  
Will I ever let you go?  
I burn everything you left in me  
Then all your cries are ecstasy  
And I am no saint, and I am no saint

I'm a saint  
I'm a saint  
I'm a saint  
I'm a saint

Saint, saint  
I'm no saint  
Saint, saint  
I'm no saint

I'm no saint  
I'm no saint  
I'm no saint

I'm a saint

Saint  
I'm a saint  
I'm a saint  
I'm a saint  
I'm a saint