

Pegboy, Sinner Inside

Sinner inside I feel your passion boiling up and down my spine
Sinner inside I hear your voices try so hard to keep them down
Sinner inside, Sinner inside
Sinner inside, Sinner inside
And over and over and over again
I think with my heart and not with my head
Sinner inside I try so hard to cap confusion that I feel
Sinner inside confirms my worries knowing sometimes never will
And over and over and over again
I think with my heart and not with my head
I think I'd be better of dead
I think with my heart and not with my head
Sinner inside I feel your fury spitting up into my lungs
Sinner inside I hear your voices try so hard to keep them down
Sinner inside, Sinner inside
Sinner inside confirms my worries knowing sometimes never will.
And over and over and over again
I think with my heart and not with my head
I think I'd be better of dead
Sinner inside, Sinner inside
Sinner inside, Sinner inside