

# Saints

## Echos

I'm sorry, but your story isn't adding up  
Think your religion is a lie to keep my mouth shut  
So I'm on testify to crime you're keeping score of  
Why don't you throw me to the wolves I thought you were one? You're standing here like an  
angry guy  
Counting all my sins just to cross them off  
Saying in my tongue, we still lie to trust  
And in my blood couldn't keep you My dear, you're not so innocent  
You're fooling Heaven's gates  
So you won't have to change  
You're no saint, you're no saint, yeah  
Your revelations told me nothing like the pictures  
You read between the lines and don't stick to the scriptures  
You only follow rules if other follow with you  
That doesn't sound so holy, only playing victim You're standing here like an angry guy  
Counting all my sins just to cross them off  
Saying in my tongue, we still lie to trust  
And in my blood couldn't keep you My dear, you're not so innocent  
You're fooling Heaven's gates  
So you won't have to change  
You're no saint, you're no saint, yeah So keep your judgment for someone else, I've had enough  
And keep your judgment for someone else, I've had enough  
So keep your judgment for someone else, I've had enough  
And keep your judgment for someone else, I've had enough  
My dear, you're not so innocent  
You're fooling Heaven's gates  
So you won't have to change  
You're no saint, you're no saint, yeah

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