

The Clash

"The Sound Of The Sinners"

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As the floods of God
Wash away sin city
They say it was written
In the page of the Lord

But I was looking
For that great jazz note
That destroyed
The walls of Jericho

The winds of fear
Whip away the sickness
The message on the tablets
Was Valium

The planets form
That golden cross, Lord
I'll see You on
The holy crossroads

After all this time
To believe in Jesus
After all these drugs
I thought I was Him

After all my lying and crying
And the suffering
I ain't good enough
I ain't clean enough
To be Him, no, no

The tribal wars
Are burning up the homeland
The fuel of evil
Is raining from the sky

The sea of lava
Flowing down the mountain
The time will sleep
Us sinners by, by, by

After all these years

To believe in Jesus
After all these drugs
I thought I was Him

After all my lying and crying
And the suffering
I ain't good enough
I ain't clean enough
To be Him, no, no

Take one now
Go, [Incomprehensible] go
To Las Vegas
[Incomprehensible]

Give me success
[Incomprehensible]
To roll
Holy rollers roll

After all this time
To believe in Jesus
After all these drugs
I thought I was Him

After all my lying and crying
And the suffering
I ain't good enough
I ain't clean enough
To be Him, no, no

After all those years
To believe in Jesus
After all those drugs
I thought I was Him

After all my lying and crying
And the suffering
I ain't good enough
And I ain't clean enough
To be Him, take one now
Holy rollers roll

After all this time
To believe in Jesus
After all those drugs
I thought I was Him

After all my lying and crying
And the suffering
I ain't good enough

I ain't clean enough
To be Him, Lord, Lord, Lord, Lord, Lord

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