

## **The Whiskey Saints**

### **"Before My Time"**

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I may have lost but you act like I've won  
Buried me in dirt when I was young  
My heart is yearning  
My heart is yearning  
Gave me an 8th to be your gun for hire  
You threw me out to set your streets afire  
My heart is yearning  
My heart is yearning  
You should cry, and cry, and cry for all your crimes  
'Cause I died, I died, I died before my time

After doing what you told me to do  
You took my life and my lover's, too

My body's burning  
My body's burning  
You raised me up past high society  
But now I've fallen so low that God can't even help me  
My blood is burning  
My blood is burning  
You should cry, and cry, and cry for all your crimes  
'Cause I died, I died, I died before my time

I mark the walls for every day I missed  
Now that I accept there's no cure for this  
My heart is yearning  
My heart is yearning

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