

Todd Agnew

"Preachers and Thieves"

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Janie's an addict but then she feeds her family
Hank owns a bank but his kids are on the street
Janie's got a good grip on desperation
While Hank's getting fat but he doesn't see his need

As I'm standing here on this stage
Hanging from a cross that I have made
What you see is probably deceit
Only God knows the difference
The difference between preachers and thieves

Rosa's the lady in apartment fifteen
No one knows her name or what language she speaks
Or that her son is dying alone behind those walls
Separating their home from the apartments she cleans

And as I'm standing here on this stage
Hanging from a cross that I have made
What you see is probably deceit
Only God knows the difference
The difference between preachers and thieves
Preachers and thieves

Struggling to stand and fighting to breathe
One cries to His left and one dies to His right
One takes his last breath embracing his mockery
While the other opens his eyes in paradise

As I'm standing here on this stage
Hanging from a cross that I have made
What you see is probably deceit
Only God knows the difference
The difference between preachers and thieves

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