



I was born a sinner
But I promise I will be better.

I didn't choose the nature
But my choices ain't yours
I grew up in streets that are hot
For the men are cold.

I lay blames
Like for me, no good foundation was laid.

I believe in a higher being
But never needed HIM to get high and pleased
I once tried to be a saint
But you hear evil, and next, you sniff my scent.


Grave like 6 ft, my actions.
I hope you get how deep this feels.

I once tried hard to keep my promise
But not as much as I tried hard drugs.
I once tried to amend my ways
But somehow always threaded the wrong ways.

I was born a sinner
I promised I will be better.

But all I ever did was believe in my strength,
Exalt my weakness, wouldn't really let HIM help
Complain about how life isn't plain...
So I died better, a better sinner than as I was born.

I fulfilled my promise, but in reverse.

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