The Cardinal Sin

Dead Can Dance

Sail to the stars on your shining desires

Reasons? There are none! Cried the whiskey laden brain When all is said and done it amounts to just the same

There in your starry eyes lie hopes that have been betrayed The cause of your desire can also lead to your demise When all is said and done It will be you who pays the price As countless fools are often loathe to testify It's an illusion of life The whole cause of our demise

Sail to the stars on your shining desires

Lucretia waits in vain for the child of her dreams Within her aching womb there burns a funeral pyre

There in your starry eyes lie hopes that have been betrayed The prize that you claim can never be yours to take like castles in Spain Hope is all that will remain

Abstain from the fools paradise It's an illusion of life The whole cause of our desire Fools are often loathe to testify It's an illusion of life The whole cause of our demise

Contemplate the world and its traitors to the soul The forces of an derision and its legions manifold Usurpers of the crown All pretenders to the throne Your world is linked in chains All in one, one in all All in one, one in all

Fools are often loathe to testify It's an illusion of life The whole cause of our demise It's an illusion of life It's an illusion of life It's an illusion of life It's an illusion of life