

Sin Song

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The doors are locked
The building falls
The music fades away
Who are you
And who am I
And who cares anyway
We own nothing
Just passing through
Like ghosts of the light
Who was I
And who were you
Just ships passing in the night
Here's to the end of everything
The last song I'll ever sing
A last drink as the curtain falls
All illusion after all
SO DRINK UP
AND EAT ALL
LOVE NOW
WE HAVE NO FUTURE
SPEND QUICK
LIVE FAST
F.K YOU
WE'RE ALL DOOMED
Sin Song
I'm singing a sin song
Don't care if it's wrong
I'm singing it loud and strong
Avarice, lust, envy, greed
All the friends you'll ever need
Pride and wrath, and gluttony
Everything you wanted to be
Excessive wealth
Genetic manipulation
Poverty
Environmental pollution
Drug trafficking
Dealing, and consumption
Morally debatable experiments
Violation of human rights
Forget chastity, temperance or
Diligence
Forget charity, diligence or
Temperance
Patience
Kindness
Humility
Never meant much
To you and me
All I need is a glittery curtain
To sing a cheap but potent song
On a small wooden stage
At the back of a bar
To feel like I belong
To stand in front of a glittery
Curtain
To sing my sad song

Of one thing that I'm certain
That's where I belong
Don't need no big band
Don't need no orchestration
To lend me a helping hand
To give me elevation
To make me sound expensive
Or to lift my sweet and
Simple song
Just a glittery curtain
And a small wooden stage
At the back of a bar
That's where I belong
Sin Song
I'm singing a sin song
Until everything's gone
And I hope you'll sing along