

# Sin

The Tiger Lillies

What is the point of this life that we lead?  
The filth and the fury the neurotic need  
Where are we going where does it lead?  
The strife and the striving as life from us bleeds  
Sin, sin  
What is its point, its purpose, its goal?  
Where is it going, each one plays his role?  
Striving with ego to triumph to win  
For wealth and for power commit any sin  
Sin, sin  
The stinking corpse rank with decay  
A king or a duke forgotten today  
Sin, sin  
So thrust with your ego you will not be saved  
We all end as paupers alone in our graves  
Worry, hurry and fight for your rights  
You'll never get there then bang, out go the lights  
Sin, sin  
Each action each striving a pointless game  
And after it's over forgotten your name  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Sin, sin