

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

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