

# The Man Condemned To Death

Marc Almond

Let's dream together of a thug  
Big as universe  
Splashed with tattoos  
In purple reds and blues

His kisses like a drug  
He'll pass smoke on his breath  
A shared butt tasting of islands  
Of tobacco rum and death

It breaks my heart to see them go  
My cell mates acting mean and hard  
The one we crowned with lilacs in the yard  
Who bought me bitter pain  
The other dead in Venice  
In a black gondola  
In the pouring Autumn rain

Let your teeth slide their wolfish grin  
Into my blue veined jugular  
Pulsating like a star  
In the scarlet Spanish night  
Give me your hand and lead me where  
Black grasses kneel to morning dew  
As for me I'm bound to die there

We hadn't finish our Gitanes  
Bitter fags smoked to the last spark  
Of embers twinkling in the dark  
You faced a death sentence  
My best years spent inside a cell  
Back to the wall for stealing books  
That I'd committed to memory

Let's dream together of a thug  
Chased across town, his splashed tattoos  
Mapped in purples reds and blues  
His kisses like a smoky drug  
He'll die with blond hair and not grey  
The two of us exchanging rings  
On his execution day

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