

Original Sin

Taylor Dayne

I've been looking for an original sin
One with a twist and a bit of a spin
And since I've done all the old ones
Till they've all be done in
Now I'm just looking
And I'm gone with the wind
Endlessly searching
For an original sin...
You can dance forever
You gotta fire in you feet
But will it ever be enough
Ya, know it'll never be enough
You can fly and never land
And never need to see
But will it ever be enough
You know it'll never be enough
It's no enough to make the nightmares go away
It's not enough to make the tears run dry
And who knows what evil
Lurks in the hearts of men today
It's a city of shadows
It's a city of light
It's a city of secrets
It's a city of pride
It'll all be over now
All I wanted was a piece of the night
I never gotta equal share
When the stars are all outside
And the moon is down
The natives are so restless tonight...
I've been looking for the ultimate crime
Infinite victims, in a testable time
And I'm so, so very guilty
For no reason, no rhyme
So now I'm just looking, and I'm killing some time
Endlessly searching
For the ultimate crime...
You can loose yourself in pleasures
Till your bodies goin' numb
But will it ever be enough
You know it'll never be enough
You can always take whatever
You can see them if you want
But it'll never be enough...
It's not enough to make the nightmares go away
It's not enough to make the tears run dry
And who knows what evil lurks in the hearts
Of men today
It's a city of shadows
It's a city of life
It's a city of cruelty
It's a city of prize
It'll be over now
All I wanted was a piece of the night
I never gotta equal share
When the stars are all outside
And the moon is down

The natives are so restless tonight
All I needed was a spot in the light
Never had to get so dark
The natives are so restless tonight
All I needed was a spot in the light
I've been looking for an original sin
One with a twist and a bit of a spin
And since I've done all the old ones
Till they've all been done in
Now I'm just looking
And I'm gone with the wind
Endlessly searching for an original sin

I'm applying for a license to thrill
Going out on the edge
Moving in for the kill
And there'll be hell to pay someday
Put it all on the bill
Cause we'll always be paying
And paying until
Were beyond expiration
With a license to thrill