

## Three Sisters

### The Divine Comedy

This Autumn breeze shall strip the trees  
And freeze me to the bone  
Why must these three sisters tease  
Their lonely brother so?

Knowledge is a curse  
But ignorance is worse I fear  
Would you agree my dear?  
I have watched you grow  
From the same seed as my own shall grow  
And they will never know how

How this autumn breeze shall strip the trees  
And freeze me to the bone  
Why must these three sisters tease  
Their lonely brother so?  
I don't know I don't know

Pleasure is a sin  
And abstinence shall win this day  
And that's the way it's gonna stay  
Black Parisian lace  
Your salvation - my disgrace  
My God where did you go wrong?

I don't know if I can stop my eyes  
From drifting slowly over holy terrors of the soul  
No self control  
That Autumn chill is with me still