

## Outro

Mad Sin

Choking back on polythene it's time to bleach my conscience clean  
The telepathy of sympathy a headache synchronised his weak frame breathes  
A strike at mankind teach them all for me  
Ignorance has set them free  
Im born a sinner was born a man  
Oestrogen onslaught will rule against  
She said she'd take my head and put it somewhere else  
They'll never find him I guarantee the only trace left has disappeared this time  
Today a balance an even keel will end it all the truth it's time to feel