

# Sin Song

Marc Almond

The doors are locked  
The building falls  
The music fades away  
Who are you  
And who am I  
And who cares anyway  
We own nothing  
Just passing through  
Like ghosts of the light  
Who was I  
And who were you  
Just ships passing in the night  
Here's to the end of everything  
The last song I'll ever sing  
A last drink as the curtain falls  
All illusion after all  
SO DRINK UP  
AND EAT ALL  
LOVE NOW  
WE HAVE NO FUTURE  
SPEND QUICK  
LIVE FAST  
F.K YOU  
WE'RE ALL DOOMED  
Sin Song  
I'm singing a sin song  
Don't care if it's wrong  
I'm singing it loud and strong  
Avarice, lust, envy, greed  
All the friends you'll ever need  
Pride and wrath, and gluttony  
Everything you wanted to be  
Excessive wealth  
Genetic manipulation  
Poverty  
Environmental pollution  
Drug trafficking  
Dealing, and consumption  
Morally debatable experiments  
Violation of human rights  
Forget chastity, temperance or  
Diligence  
Forget charity, diligence or  
Temperance  
Patience  
Kindness  
Humility  
Never meant much  
To you and me  
All I need is a glittery curtain  
To sing a cheap but potent song  
On a small wooden stage  
At the back of a bar  
To feel like I belong  
To stand in front of a glittery  
Curtain  
To sing my sad song

Of one thing that I'm certain  
That's where I belong  
Don't need no big band  
Don't need no orchestration  
To lend me a helping hand  
To give me elevation  
To make me sound expensive  
Or to lift my sweet and  
Simple song  
Just a glittery curtain  
And a small wooden stage  
At the back of a bar  
That's where I belong  
Sin Song  
I'm singing a sin song  
Until everything's gone  
And I hope you'll sing along