

The Cardinal Sin (Remastered)

Dead Can Dance

Sail to the stars on your shining desires
Reasons there are none
Try the whiskey made of grain
When all is said and done
It all amounts to just the same
There in your starry eyes
Lie hopes that have been betrayed
The cause of your desire
Can also lead to your demise
When all is said and done
It will be you, who pays the price
As countless fools are often loathe to testify
It's an illusion of life
The whole cause of our demise
Sail to the stars on your shining desires
Lucretia waits in vain
For the child of her dreams
Within her aching womb
There burns a funeral pyre
There in your starry eyes
Lie hopes that have been betrayed
The prize that you claim
Can never be yours to take
Like castles in Spain
Hope is all that will remain
I abstain from the fools paradise
It's an illusion of life
The whole cause of our desires
Fools are often loathe to testify
It's an illusion of life
The whole cause of our demise
Contemplate the world
And its traitors to the soul
The forces of derision
And its legions manifold
Usurpers of the crown
All pretenders to the throne
Your world has lived in chains
All in one, one in all
All in one, one in all
All in one, one in all
All in one, one in all
All in one, one in all
All in one, one in all
All in one, one in all
Fools are often loathe to testify
It's an illusion of life
The whole cause of our demise
It's an illusion of life
It's an illusion of life
It's an illusion of life
It's an illusion of life

Songwriters

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