Original Sin

Infantree

You might know of the original sin
And you might know how to play with fire
But did you know of the murder committed
In the name of love, yeah, you thought what a pityDream on white boy, white boy
Dream on black girl, black girl
And wake up to a brand new day
To find your dreams have washed awayThere was a time when I did not care
And there was a time when the facts did stare
There is a dream and it's held by many
Well, I'm sure you had to see, it's open armsDream on white boy, white boy
Dream on black girl, black girl
And wake up to a brand new dayDream on white boy, white boy
Dream on black girl, black girl
And wake up to a brand new day
To find your dreams have washed awayDream on white boy, white boy
Dream on black girl, black girl
And wake up to a brand new day
To find your dreams have washed awayDream on, play with fire
White boy, black girl
Dream on, in the name of love
Black boy, white girlDream on, white boy, black girl
Black boy, white girlDream on, the name of love, yeah
You thought what a pity
Original sin

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