

# Original Sin

## Theatre of Hate

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 pity  
Dream 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 away  
There 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 arms  
Dream on white boy, white boy  
Dream on black girl, black girl  
And wake up to a brand new day  
Dream 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 away  
Dream 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 away  
Dream on, play with fire  
White boy, black girl  
Dream on, in the name of love  
Black boy, white girl  
Dream on, white boy, black girl  
Black boy, white girl  
Dream on, the name of love, yeah  
You thought what a pity  
Original sin

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