

Dead Can Dance, The Cardinal Sin

Sail to the stars on your shining desires.
"Reasons? There are none" cried the whisky laden brain.
"When all is said and done it 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.

Abstain from the fools paradise, it's an illusion of life, the whole cause of our demise.
Fools are often loathe to testify "it's an illusion of life, the whole cause of our demise".

Contemplate the world and it's traitors to the soul.
The forces of derision and their legions manifold.
Usurpers of the crown, all pretenders to the throne,
Your world is linked in chains "All in one, One in all" [9x]

Fools are often loathe to testify
It's an illusion of life
The whole cause of our demise
It's an illusion of life [4x]