

Meat Loaf, Original Sin

I've been looking for an original sin
One with a twist and a bit of a spin
And since I've done all the old ones 'till they've all been done in
Now I'm just looking, then I'm gone with the wind
Endlessly searching for an original sin...

You can dance forever, you've got a fire in your feet
But will it ever be enough?
You know that it'll never be enough

You can fly and never land and never need to sleep
But will it ever be enough?
You know that it'll never be enough

It's not enough to make the nightmares go away
It's not enough to make the tears run dry
It's not enough to live a little better every day
Everything that they taught us, was nothing but lies
Everything that they brought us, was nothing but bribes
But the lies are over now
All I wanted was a piece of the night
I never got an equal share
When the stars are out of sight
And the moon is down
The natives are so restless tonight!...

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One with a twist and a bit of a spin
And since I've done all the old ones 'till they've all been done in
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Endlessly searching for an original sin

You can lose yourself in pleasure 'till your body's going numb
But will it ever be enough?
You know that it'll never be enough

You can always take whatever you conceivably could want
But will it ever be enough?
You know that it'll never be enough

It's not enough to make the nightmares go away
It's not enough to make the tears run dry
It's not enough to live a little better every day
Everything that they taught us, was nothing but lies
Everything that the brought us, was nothing but bribes
But the lies are over now
All I wanted was a piece of the night
It never had to get so dark
When the stars are out of sight
And the moon is down
The natives are so restless tonight!

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I've been looking for the ultimate crime
Infinite victims, infinitesimal time
And I'm so very guilty for no reason or rhyme
So now I'm just looking and I'm killing some time
Endlessly searching for the ultimate crime

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One with a twist and a bit of a spin
And since I've done all the old ones 'till they've all been done in
Now I'm just looking, then I'm gone with the wind
Endlessly searching for an original sin...

I'm applying for a license to thrill
Going out on the edge
Moving in for the kill
And there'll be hell to pay someday
So put it all on the bill
'Cause we'll always be paying
And paying until
We're beyond expiration
With a license to thrill
(I've been looking for an original sin...)