Original Sin



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 Dream on 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 arms Dream on white boy Dream on black girl And wake up to a brand new day To find your dreams have washed awayYou 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 Dream on black girl Then wake up to a brand new dayDream on black boy Dream on white girl And waked up to a brand new day To find your dreams have washed away Dream on black boy Dream on white girl And wake up to a brand new day To find your dreams are 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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