

A Girl Called Eddy

"No Cardinal Sin"

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Ten of two on L.C.D
Eyes are peeled till no tick short of three
My lips whisper to the cross in hand
Are there no ears listening
Cold drafts slip past the pane cracks
But what will day break the clean slate bring?
In stores a host of misplaced trust I'm sure
Another sunrise won't chance a thing
So tell me no truth obscured
It's scandels, as you've heard
But exposures best I'm sure
All we afford is forgiveness
I'm not here to hear the truth
I'll shut this screen and leave the booth
Mums the word son he made you gag
Said yo''re the youngest he's ever had
No filth or flaw do my eyes see
Go add some bdeads to your rosary
Yours ins forgiven now that weve met
And past this booth we both forget
Don't tell me just name your price for silence
That's my advice don't dirty the face of christ
No Cardinal Sin

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