

Brendan Perry

"Sloth"

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Sometimes when I'm alone
I imagine that the world is a mirror
And in minds eye behold my dark inner nature

I've been waiting time on this time honoured whore
'Til I get so confused I can't see anymore
And I have crawled where I should have seen the signs
Dragging my feet when I could have been flying

Sometimes when I'm sad
I drink to the health of my torment

And dance at the altar
To the tune of a drunken black tango

I've been waiting time on this time honoured whore
'Til I get so confused I can't see anymore
Wastes my mouth trying to settle old scores
Dragging my feet when I could have been flying
Dragging my feet when I could have been flying
Dragging my feet

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