

## **Marquis De Sade "Skin Disease"**

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You lean your head upon your friends shoulder  
Back in the white room  
A blonde haired man, just another sailor  
Silent smiles and hopeless looks  
Rip off long shreds of dry skin  
Stand up and face the wind  
We caught a skun disease

Conscuoussness fell asleep  
Then no more choice  
Then no more voice  
No more choice

I don't want to hear this inner voice  
It's so hard to take one's choice  
And now, I'm throwing out my thoughts

Watch the single light at the end of the way  
And now please keep in step  
Wear the uniform of the other sailor  
Now please keep in step  
Let the sun pick up your bones  
Let the sea drown your hopes  
We caught a skin disease

Consciousness well asleep  
Then no more thoughts  
Then no more doubt  
No more thoughts

I don't want to hear this inner voice  
It's so hard to take one's choice  
And now, I'm throwing out my thoughts

Avoid any contact  
Avoid any contact  
In need a number  
A tatto on my arm  
To tell me who I am now  
To tell me where I have to go

Und der seemann sagy

Eine auf dem Arm tatowierte Numme  
Um Jhnen zu sagen  
Dab ich jetst  
Da bin, wohin ich gehe

I need a clock to set me life  
I need a dreamless sleep  
We caught a skin disease and  
Avoid any contact  
Avoid any contact

Eine Uhry, um mein Leben zu regeln  
Ich brauche einen traumlosen Sehl  
Wir haben eine Hautrankheit

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