

## The Libertines

### "7 deadly sins"

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The seven deadly sins  
We find them all and burst  
Where degenerate kings pushy beggars  
Fallen ladies of letters and verse  
Pride, lust, gluttony, greed, sloth, wrath and envy  
It's all in a hard days work for me

And I, I pay no mind  
And I pay no mind  
To a name that you will employ me  
I despise all their kind  
Job search and destroy me

Hand me my gun  
My friend we'll have some fun  
We'll shoot down the spies in the trees  
And kick up the leaves  
In the mornin' breeze  
Pay no mind

And the old iron bells  
Still ring in the old machine  
And will chain me to hell  
Poison your soul as it seems to rebel  
Its obscene stay home and get lean  
Live in your mind but don't live out your dream  
No oh no pay no mind

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