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Soft Cell "Damning Eden"

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Gears are turning In my head the sickness burning Damning Eden The purest of hearts are broken even

Hail to the reaper man, Stealing time with the devils hand. Hail to the reaper man, Stealing time, spreading sin.

You're spreading sin

Ears are listening The truth is sad a weak man's burden Eyes are searching The truth is sad it hides nothing

Hail to the reaper man, Stealing time with the devils hand. Hail to the reaper man, Stealing time, spreading sin.

Touch my mind and fade away Falling down... losing faith You can't take my pain away Falling down... Damning Eden

Hollowed sin Dims the path of the righteous man Hollowed man From within comes the beggars hymn

Hail to the reaper man, Stealing time with the devils hand. Hail to the reaper man, Stealing time, spreading sin.

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