

## And Then There Were None

### "Baudelaire"

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The only sin in this world of pain In this world of  
heartache The only sin in this world unjust In this world  
of shame In this world distrusting In this world of lust  
The only sin in this world corrrput Where passions erupt  
Is a crime And end abrupt it's eyes, with no great evils  
shine With no great gestures cry Here among all the  
vicious beasts With their blood lust feast Here among  
poison viper's bite Ordained by black priests A police  
gunfight In the unknown night Is a man With no great  
master plan No deadly weapon clutching in his hand  
You'll never see the light In the darkest night Never see  
the light Never see the light If you're one of the boring  
ones When the boredom comes The only crime in this  
violent place Where loves disgraceful With lies two  
faced And wasted lives Crimes committed with  
sharpened knives Of those who are forced And murder  
the peace dove There is no higher calling from above  
To shove Quell this appetite You'll never see the light  
Never see the light Never see the light When you're  
one of the boring ones When the boredom comes

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