Sins and Virtues

By John T. Wurzer

Capo 3 play D – 142 bpm

Somewhere someplace far beyond the darkness

Is a world where ice is melting in the sun

The cold and bitter remnants of a blood feud dying

Vanity and pride are on the run

Chorus:

Here amidst the wreckage of our egos

Soaked in a malicious marinade

We must wash off the lust, the greed, and envy

And the gluttonous sinful idiots’ parade

Somewhere someplace past the coldest planet

Beyond our solar system floats a flame

Burning without oxygen or purpose

But giving warmth and wisdom just the same

Chorus

Why not change our course towards subtle virtue

Humility and charity and peace

Temperance, patience, diligence, and gratitude

And through loving one another find release

Chorus

Here amidst the pyramids of Pharaohs

Lands once lush and fertile dried to dust

We must wash off the lust, the greed, and envy

Love one another and find some way to trust