

**Title : Marc**

**Composer : X' Ho**

**Lyricist : X' Ho**

In life, there comes a time  
When your heart is put on the line  
As if plagued without a rightful place  
Must you prove you have something to lose  
Or to gain? It's all the same  
When the push, the push comes to shove  
Comes a time to eliminate fights  
And defend your right to comprehend  
Ah but no one will consider  
The glitch in nature's task  
No one wants to be a loser  
Pretend it's all a mishap  
A vile desire  
An act of god's ire

**( Chorus ) :**

Marc  
Marc Almond I will seek  
We'll eat cheese on the beach  
Marc  
A toast of Babycham  
And we'll camp in Castro's  
Rattan tent

Your will has been to still  
The raging bull that duels with the rules  
But how long can you stay tough and strong?  
Before long, determination's gone  
So take your heart and shove it  
Down some sewerage pipe  
Make sure no one gets to to it  
Freeze your soul in the night  
Where no dawn will break  
And no man will dare to wake

**( Chorus )**

O Marc, Marc Almond I want to meet  
Cheese we'll eat on the beach

What do you say Marc? Let's have a toast of Babycham  
And we'll camp in Castro's rattan tent  
Que dises?