

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?