Arbor Day

10,000 Maniacs

wide open falsehood the clan destine truths rival till the end in a series of duels pardon the drapery language I choose

Waltz in Vienna has taught me to use every tall room a fiction leather bound treasure books up to the ceiling gold spine upon spine

the guile and the treason the faith and allegiance

wide open falsehood the clan destine truths rival till the end in a series of duels pardon the drapery language I choose

the author grew fat to imagine his lead pen careening gave voice to the scheming an Aryan cabale to dethrone

the guile and the treason the faith and allegiance to the empire unknown

the baron and his mistress dine in fine banquet hall as rebel insurgents plot in the attic space crawl

wide open falsehood
the clan destine truths
rival till the end
in a series of duels
pardon the drapery language I choose

his small hand did strive to explain all the rants and raves of a people enslaved

by the can't of the shrewdest capable men

the guile and the treason the faith and allegiance now lie in my hand

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