

Xavier

Dead Can Dance

Fair Roseanna
Your vagrancy's a familiar tale
Fraught with danger
The lives you led were judged profane

Hatred enfolds us
Inculcates the minds with its heresy
Laymen enfold us
Clemency arrives to set you free

Fate, although Xavier has prayed
that life-giving waters may rain
Down on the souls of men
to cure them of their ways
These were the sins of Xavier's past
hung like jewels in the forest of veils
Deep in the heart where the mysteries emerge
Eve bears the stigma of original sin

Freedom so hard when we are all bound by laws
Etched in the steam of nature's own hand
Unseen by all those who fail in their pursuit of fate

Although Xavier has prayed
that life-giving waters may rain
Down on the souls of men
to cure them of their ways

And as the night turns into day
Will the Sun illuminate your way
or will the nightmares come home to stay
Xavier's love lies in chains

These were the sins of Xavier's past
hung like jewels in the forest of veils