

# Force Majeure

## Elegy

[Van der Laars/Parry]

Known well and favoured  
There's no limit to his charm  
This illusive adversary, unforeseeable consequences

Absurd behaviour, a macabre like frame of mind  
Living for the moment, not a care in the world

Excuses one and more... proclamations he'll make  
You must, beware... a hand and arm he'll take  
...He'll disregard us all

Though in thee we trust  
Lead us not to temptation  
Help us one and all  
In the company of a force majeure

Lead us, lead us not... beyond the realms of our salvation  
No sacrifice is more... than following a force majeure

Each vow is broken, it's a total waste of life  
An urge to lead us on, irresistible strange compulsions  
Euphoric notions, superior in kind  
So irresponsible, for the fun of it all