Dead Can Dance, Ulysses

John Francis Dooley, wipe the sleep from your eyes
And embrace the light
You have slept now for a thousand years
Beneath starless nights
And now it's time for you to renounce the old ways
And to see a new dawn rise
In former days, the masks were raised
When the god came down from off the mountain
And a sacrifice was made
For they knew that the day of wrath was fast approaching
Just like yesterday, before the war
John Francis Dooley, the scapegoat has run
All our sins are disowned
And now it's time for you to take off your mask
And cross the Rubicon
If you and I were one within the eyes of our designs
It would still not change the fact of our leaving
For tonight we must leave with the first gentle breeze
For the Isles of Ken we are assailing
Just like Ulysses on the open sea
On an odyssey of self-discovery