

# 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