

Nico, Secret Side

Without a guide, without a hand
Unwed virgins in the land
Unwed virgins in the land
Tied up on the sand

When there come ships into the land
They'll be awaiting reverence
They'll be awaiting reverence
At their children's hands

Are you not loyal to your pride
Are you not on the secret side?
It's not a crime, a gain to you,
Do you not understand?

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