

# Dead Can Dance, Brave Your Heart

Sail to the stars on your shining desires

Reasons there are none  
Try the whisky made of grain  
When all is said and done  
It all amounts to just the same

There in your starry eyes lie hopes that have  
Been betrayed

The cause of your desire  
Can also lead to your demise  
When all is said and done  
It will be you who pays the price  
As countless fools are often loathe to testify  
It's an illusion of life  
The whole cause of our demise

Sail to the stars on your shining desires  
Lucretia waits in vain  
For the child of her dreams  
Within her aching womb  
There burns a funeral pyre

There in your starry eyes lie hopes that have  
Been betrayed

The prize that you claim  
Can never be yours to take  
Like castles in Spain  
Hope is all that will remain

Abstain from the fools paradise  
It's an illusion of life  
The whole cause of our desires  
Fools are often loathe to testify  
It's an illusion of life  
The whole cause of our demise

Contemplate the world  
And it's traitors to the soul  
The forces of derision  
And it's legions manifold  
Usurpers of the crown  
All pretenders to the throne  
Your world has lived in chains  
All in one, one in all (x9)

Fools are often loathe to testify  
It's an illusion of life  
The whole cause of our demise  
It's an illusion of life (x4)