

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)