

Heather Dale, Mordred's Lullaby

Hush, child
The darkness will rise from the deep
And carry you down into sleep
Child, the darkness will rise from the deep
And carry you down into sleep

Guileless son,
I'll shape your belief
And you'll always know that your father's a thief
And you won't understand the cause of your grief
But you'll always follow the voices beneath

Loyalty loyalty loyalty loyalty
Loyalty loyalty loyalty only to me

Guileless son,
Your spirit will hate her
The flower who married my brother the traitor
And you will expose his puppet behaviour
For you are the proof of how he betrayed her

Loyalty loyalty loyalty loyalty
Loyalty loyalty loyalty only to me

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And carry you down into sleep
Child, the darkness will rise from the deep
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Guileless son,
Each day you grow older
Each moment I'm watching my vengeance unfold
For the child of my body, the flesh of my soul
Will die in returning the birthright he stole

Loyalty loyalty loyalty loyalty
Loyalty loyalty loyalty only to me

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