

# 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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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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