

Joy Electric, Old Castle Madrigal

Fairest and majestic kind draped in royalty and prose Mountains
born from youthful forest Cauldrons bore legends

CHORUS

Holy and sacred are these
Old scrolls and pages
Of blood and offering
Of our Lord
All kings and kingdoms bow
In due accordance
The song of saints foretell
Of all His goodness

Enchantments from Old Castle Lore entwines the name sake of Every
creature cast assunder Bearing the serpent

Henceforth doth divinity purge the conjurer and role Songs of
fancy root in hemlock Perfume of devils