

# Tad Morose, Order Of The Seven Poles

Strange were the days that passed  
Unreal and unexplained  
I knew nought of their secret rites  
or of their hidden ways  
The servants child, the beaten prone  
the misfit and the slave  
They all believe, it serves them right  
Just watch him rise again

I've seen it all  
So believe me when I say  
Even valiant princes fall  
Oh! but rise now, rise again

Each day they seek me out  
observe me in disguise  
They do not know about the one  
they think they saw him die  
Only I, yes only I remember what is true  
I heard your name and then I knew  
The seventh pole would summon you

I've seen it all  
So believe me when I say  
Even valiant princes fall  
Oh! but rise now, rise again

I call you now - Come rise, rise again  
I call you now - Come rise in me I  
call you now - Rise and I shall be  
Grand Master of the Order  
The Order of the Seven Poles