

Dead Can Dance

"In the Kingdom of Blind The One Eyed Are Kings"

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If it were within, within our power
Beyond the reach of slavish pride
To no longer harbour grievances
Behind the mask's opportunist's facade
We could welcome the responsibility
Like a long lost friend
And re-establish the kingdom of laughter
In the dolls house once again
For time has imprisoned us in the order of our years
In the discipline of our ways
And in the passing of momentary stillness
We can see our chaos in motion, our chaos in motion
We can see our chaos in motion
View our chaos in motion
And the subsequent collisions of fools
Well versed in the subtle art of slavery

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