

Dead Can Dance

"Trial Dead Can Dance 2"

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All my senses rebel
under the scrutiny of their persistent gaze
until you left her to ?
a journey I'll never make again

For those who have accepted the burden of shame
for the innocent only words will remain
and our lives will be forced to eternal days
the perpetrators of our own bastard ways

All my senses rebel
under the scrutiny of their persistent gaze
until you left her to ?
a journey I'll never make again

I stand accused of a thousand & one crimes
a witness to events that went to this point in time
with traditions enshrined our hands would be close tied
we'll never survive the great test of time

deliver me from these feverish eyes
B:[?...about a state of mind]
D:[they threaten to advance our state of mind]
i'm just an imposter
B:[...an imposter... ? a small surprise]
D:[i'm just an imposter is that a small surprise]
a sense of guilt
a sense of guilt
a sense of guilt
a sense of guilt

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