

## Xavier

## Dead Can Dance

Fair Roseanna  
Your vagrancy's a familiar tale  
Fraught with danger  
The lives you led were judged profane

Hatred enfolds us  
Inculcates the minds with its heresy  
Laymen enfold us  
Clemency arrives to set you free

Fate, although Xavier has prayed  
that life-giving waters may rain  
Down on the souls of men  
to cure them of their ways  
These were the sins of Xavier's past  
hung like jewels in the forest of veils  
Deep in the heart where the mysteries emerge  
Eve bears the stigma of original sin

Freedom so hard when we are all bound by laws  
Etched in the steam of nature's own hand  
Unseen by all those who fail in their pursuit of fate

Although Xavier has prayed  
that life-giving waters may rain  
Down on the souls of men  
to cure them of their ways

And as the night turns into day  
Will the Sun illuminate your way  
or will the nightmares come home to stay  
Xavier's love lies in chains

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hung like jewels in the forest of veils