

## Dance of the Seven Veils, Part 1: Faithless

Pendragon

And old man came here telling tales  
Of days gone by and seven veils  
A sanctuary for all the pedlars of the lie  
But one by one the veils fall  
Through the subtlety of time recall  
The words they longed to kill  
Would not be silent be still

You were faithless in a twist of fate  
You jumped the queue at Traitors Gate  
It's just my view but you know what I say is true

It was the month of the strawberry moon  
The smell of apples and summer's bloom  
Ten thousand horses could not drag you centre stage  
To weary sailors the sirens sing  
You hindling in the stage's wings  
Forever clawing at your chains and your white feathers

You were faithless in a twist of fate  
You jumped the queue at Traitors Gate  
And to the stars our words will rise  
Forever bound and sealed

You were faithless in a twist of fate  
You jumped the queue at Traitors Gate  
Each act and motion locked away  
Will be known in the end

You were faithless in a twist of fate  
You jumped the queue at Traitors Gate  
At last the veils have fallen down  
They squirm like vipers on the ground  
In time the power of passion's lust  
Slips through your fingers and turns to dust

Naked now you too were deceived  
And now you must stare into the eyes of the Gorgon

Here within the time we spent upon the mortal coil  
Not knowing what it all meant  
Our lives of pain and toil  
Are those still standing tall beyond the china wall