

# Faithful Departed

## Seven Nations

This graveyard hides a million secrets  
The trees know more than they can tell  
The ghosts of the saints and scholars will haunt you  
In heaven and in hell  
Rattled by the glimmer man, the boogiemán, holy man  
Livin' in the shadows and the shadows of a gunman  
Rattled like the coppers in your greasy till  
Rattle til the time stood still  
Look over your shoulder; hear the school bell ring  
Another day of made-to-measure history  
I don't care if your heroes have wings  
Your terrible beauty's been torn

Faithful departed  
We fickle hearted  
As you are now  
So once were we  
Faithful departed  
We the meek hearted  
With graces imparted  
Bring flowers to thee

The girls in the kips proclaim their love for you  
When you stumbled in they knew you for a shilling or two  
They curse you on Sundays and holy days of abstinence  
When you all stayed away  
You slept there naked; light bulb hid your shame  
The shadows on the wall they took all the blame  
The sacred hearts picture compassion in his eyes  
Drowned out the river of sighs  
Let the grass grow green on the brewery tonight  
It'll never come between the darkness and the light  
There is no pain that can't be eased  
By the devil's holy water and the rosary beads

Faithful departed we fickle hearted

You're a history book, I never could write  
Poetry in paralysis too deep to recite  
Dress yourself and bless yourself; you've won the fight  
We're going to celebrate tonight  
We'll even climbed the pillar like we always meant to  
Watch the sun rise over the strand  
Close our eyes and we'll pretend  
It could somehow be the same again  
I'll bury you upright so the sun doesn't blind you  
You won't have to gaze at the rain and the stars  
Sleep and dreams of chapels and bars  
And whiskey in the jar

Faithful departed  
Look what you started  
An underdog's wounds  
Aren't so easy to mend  
Faithful departed  
There's no broken hearted  
And no more distress

In your world without end