

## Seven Faces (And Two Hearts)

Stormwitch

The Spaniard - is he an enemy?  
He seems so frank, so free  
The Spaniard - he looks like good company  
A sailor, just like me  
At least somebody I can ask  
Whose language I understand  
But can I trust him with the task  
Of guiding me through this land?  
So many questions I have got  
On the country, whose streets I walk  
I'm sure he can tell me a lot  
So the Spaniard began to talk:  
" I can give the advice for which you ask  
Never to trust their smiling mask  
They will tell you how nice  
They find your blue eyes  
But that's there parts  
don't show your cards  
They wear seven faces and two hearts !"  
"Never show your real face  
Don't show them joy or sorrow  
Protect yourself from death's embrace!  
That way you'll still live tomorrow  
I'll lead you to one their kings, you see  
He's one of the five who rule  
It's entirely up to you what you'll be  
A free man or a tool!"  
[Chorus]