

# BRIDAL LAMENT

THE BANNERS FLY BRIGHT IN THEIR FESTIVE WAY,  
PROCLAIMING TO ALL, "THERE'S A WEDDING TODAY!"  
BUT YOU'RE NOT THE BRIDE, HE'S NOT ASKED FOR YOUR HAND  
WITH A DUTY TO FAMILY HE MARRIES FOR LAND

CHORUS: SO HERE IS A BRUSH FOR YOUR HAIR, MY DEAR,  
AND HERE IS A LINEN TO DRY YOUR TEARS  
NO SORROW MUST SHOW THROUGH YOUR SMILE TONIGHT  
TAKE COMFORT THAT ALL WILL BE RIGHT

BUT ONCE YOU WERE LOVERS, SO WILD AND SO YOUNG,  
YOU ONCE TASTED SWEETNESS WHERE NOW YOU ARE STUNG  
OH, FRIVOLOUS YOUTH! HOW YOUR MEMORY'S FLOWN,  
AND THE BITTEREST WINE'S FROM THE GRAPES YOU HAVE GROWN

CHORUS

AND YOU TOO SHALL BE WED AS YOUR FAMILY DECREES,  
TO A MAN YOU DON'T KNOW BUT WILL TRY HARD TO PLEASE  
LOVE'S NOT FOR MARRIAGE BUT FOR FOETS TO PLEAD  
AND EVEN A NOBLE MUST MARRY FOR NEED

# CAMP FOLLOWER

I'LL COME TO YOU SOFTLY, LISTEN TO YOUR STORY,  
I'LL LAY HERE BESIDE YOU AND NOT SAY A WORD  
MY BODY IS WILLING, COME DIE IN THE DARKNESS  
THE SHADOWS MAKE SECRETS OF CONFIDENCE HEARD

COME TELL ME YOUR TALES OF HEROES AND DYING  
OF DEEDS DONE IN BATTLE TOO BITTER TO STAND  
COME SPEAK OF THE THINGS YOU CAN'T SHARE WITH YOUR CONRADES  
YOU'RE LESS THAN A HERO, BUT MORE THAN A MAN

RED ALL AROUND US THE BATTLE IS RAGING  
IT SPEAKS OF THE DYING, IT SPEAKS OF THE DEAD  
YOU'RE SAFE FOR THE MOMENT, REST HERE IN THE DARKNESS,  
RELAX IN MY PRESENCE, FORGET IN MY BED

TOMORROW I KNOW THAT YOU TOO MUST LEAVE ME,  
ANOTHER WILL FIND ME BEFORE THE DAY DIES  
YOUR FACES ALL SEEM MUCH ALIKE IN THE DARKNESS  
NO PROMISE IS SPOKEN, TOMORROW NO LIES  
TOMORROW NO LIES

# Tyrant's Tale

THE TYRANT SAT UPON HIS STOLEN THRONE  
HE LOOKED WITH PRIDE ON ALL THAT HE NOW OWNED  
HIS ENEMIES AROUND HIM ALL LAY DEAD  
EXCEPT FOR THE OLD KING'S WIFE,  
AND SHE HAD CURSED HIM AS SHE FLED  
"SOME DAY I'M GOING TO BRING YOU DOWN  
THE CHILD I BEAR WILL WEAR YOUR CROWN"

THE YEARS WENT BY WITHOUT HER VOWED REVENGE  
AND IN LIFE HE NEVER SAW HER FACE AGAIN  
SO HE PUT HER FROM HIS MIND WITH HIS OTHER CARES  
AND SOUGHT AMONG THE CONQUERED BLOOD FOR A BRIDE  
TO BEAR HIS HEIRS  
"SOME DAY I'M GOING TO BRING YOU DOWN  
THE CHILD I BEAR WILL WEAR YOUR CROWN"

A LOVING WIFE HE FOUND AS HE DECLARED  
BUT HE SAW TOO LATE HE WEAKENED IN HER CARE  
A SUBTLE POISON WORKED UPON HIS BRAIN  
AT THE LAST HE HEARD HER MOTHER'S WORDS  
AS HE DIED IN FEAR AND PAIN  
"SOME DAY I'M GOING TO BRING YOU DOWN  
THE CHILD I BEAR WILL WEAR YOUR CROWN"  
"SOME DAY I'M GOING TO BRING YOU DOWN  
THE CHILD I BEAR WILL WEAR YOUR CROWN"

# AVALON

TIME GOES BY AND THE DEEDS I'VE DONE  
HAVE ALL BUT LEFT MY MIND,  
BATTLES LOST AND WON!  
I SPENT FIVE YEARS IN A LAND OF MIST  
AND SHADOWED REVERY,  
AND THE FAIRIE QUEEN, SHE KEPT ME TO HER SIDE

CHORUS: BUT AVALON IS WAITING, BEYOND OUR HOPES AND FEARS  
LOST IN ALL THE SHADOWED MISTS OF TIME  
AND IN DREAM SOMETIMES I WALK THERE  
ALL THE TEARS I CANNOT CRY  
I KNOW THAT SOMEDAY SOON I MUST GO HOME

BUT ARTHUR SITS UPON HIS THRONE  
THE FOOL OF PRIESTS AND KINGS  
MY SON MUST TAKE HIS THRONE  
AND THE PROMISES HE MADE  
MIGHT JUST AS WELL BE DUST AND GONE  
AND GWENIVERE, SHE'S KEPT HIM TO HER SIDE

CHORUS

ALL THE MEMORIES OF MY SHATTERED LIFE,  
THE LOVERS I HAVE KNOWN,  
THE OATHS I HAVE FORSWORN!  
AND EXCALIBUR, THAT SYMBOL,  
MUST BE PULLED FROM ARTHUR'S HAND  
BUT MY BROTHER, HOW HE'S KEPT IT TO HIS SIDE

CHORUS

# Something After Dark

SOMETIMES AFTER DARK I HEAR A CRYING IN THE NIGHT  
AND SOMETIMES AFTER DARK, LIKE A WILD THING I TAKE  
FLIGHT,  
AND I MUST RUN. BUT THERE'S NO FREEDOM FROM  
THE THINGS THAT I HAVE DONE .

ONCE WHEN I WAS YOUNG I WALKED THE WORLD IN INNOCENCE,  
I NEVER KNEW THE PASSION THIS CRUEL BLOODLUST CAN BRING  
A HUMAN SOUL BORE I THAT NEVER KNEW THE NIGHT  
NOW THE WORLD'S BECOME A HUNTING GROUND AND THE KILLING SONG  
I SING

SOMETIMES AFTER DARK MY MEMORIES TAKE FLIGHT  
AND SOMETIMES AFTER DARK I LONG TO FEEL THE SUN'S  
WARM LIGHT  
AND I MUST RUN , BUT THERE'S NO COMFORT FOR THE  
THING I HAVE BECOME

ONCE I KNEW A MAN, A GENTLE CREATURE OF THE SUN  
I TOOK ALL THAT HE COULD GIVE ME AND I LEFT HIM FOR THE NIGHT  
I SWORE THAT HE WOULD LIVE BUT THE DARKNESS TOOK MY MIND  
AND I CANNOT HELP MY NATURE, EVERYTHING I LOVE MUST DIE

SOMETIMES AFTER DARK I HEAR A CRYING IN THE NIGHT  
AND SOMETIMES AFTER DARK, LIKE A WILD THING I TAKE  
FLIGHT,  
AND I MUST RUN. BUT THERE'S NO FREEDOM FROM THE THINGS  
THAT I HAVE DONE  
NO COMFORT FOR THE THING I HAVE BECOME

# THE TALE OF THE KNIGHTLY COMPANION

A DRAGON LOOKED DOWN FROM HIS MASTERFUL HEIGHT  
AND DECIDED THAT THINGS WERE JUST GETTING TOO QUIET  
IN THE VILLAGE, IN THE VILLAGE

SO HE SENT OUT A CHALLENGE TO THE PEOPLE BELOW,  
AND THEY WROTE IT ALL DOWN SO THE RIGHT FOLK WOULD KNOW  
'BOUT THE DRAGON, 'BOUT THE DRAGON

THEIR ENTREATIES WENT OUT OVER MOUNTAINS AND RILLS  
AND ALL THROUGH THE VALLEYS AND CANYONS,  
"HELP WANTED! PLEASE APPLY TO THE LOCAL TOWN SQUIRE  
WE'RE IN NEED OF SOME KNIGHTLY COMPANIONS."

TWO KNIGHTS IN A TAVERN SAT DRINKING THE SWILL,  
UNTIL SOMEBODY MENTIONED THAT ONE OF THEM SHOULD TRY TO KILL  
THE DRAGON, THE DRAGON

THEY DECIDED WHICH ONE WITH THE FLIP OF A COIN,  
AND THE DRUNKEST, OF COURSE, WAS THE ONE THEY PURLOINED  
TO GO FIGHTING, THE DRAGON

HE STUMBELED FROM THE TOWN OVER MOUNTAINS AND RILLS  
'TIL HE STAGGERED HIS WAY UP A CANYON,  
"I SAY, IF YOU'RE BORED I'VE THE ANSWER FOR YOU  
WHAT YOU NEED IS A KNIGHTLY COMPANION."

THE DRAGON WAS STARTLED BY THE STRANGER'S QUEER BOAST  
AND HE SAID TO HIMSELF, "IS THIS A JOUST OR A JOKE?"  
WHAT A HERO, WHAT A HERO

BUT THE KNIGHT HAD A SECRET FOR DEALING WITH DRAGONS  
AND A CASK OR TWO LATER (AND A COUPLE OF FLAGONS),  
THEY WERE SINGING, THEY WERE SINGING

THEIR LAUGHTER STILL ECHOES OVER MOUNTAINS AND RILLS  
AS IT BUSTS THROUGH THE VALLEYS AND CANYONS.  
NO COMICAL SIGHT EVER WILL QUITE COMPARE  
WITH THE DRAGON AND HIS KNIGHTLY COMPANION

# SHADOW

IN THE MOONLIGHT SHE IS DARKNESS,  
SHE'S TEMPTATION, HER WORDS LIE  
SHE PROMISES FOREVER, BUT I KNOW SHE MEANS NEVER,  
SHE IS SHADOW. (SHADOW)

WITH EACH MIDNIGHT I AWAKEN  
TO HER TOUCH UPON THE AIR  
IN THE DARK I'M BARELY BREATHING  
AS SHE REACHES OUT TO COVER ME  
IN THE SHADOWS OF HER HAIR

SHE DEVOURS ME IN HER HUNGER  
HER TOUCH IT BURNS MY SOUL,  
AND HER BREATH IS SWEET AS DEATH IS  
SHE IS SHADOW. (SHADOW)

MY SOUL IT LONGS FOR FREEDOM  
FROM THE TORMENT THAT SHE BRINGS  
BUT EACH NIGHT SHE LIES BESIDE ME  
AND BINDS ME WITH HER MAGIC  
AND THE SPIRIT SONG SHE SINGS

IN THE DARKNESS SHE IS DARKNESS  
SHE'S TEMPTATION, HER WORDS LIE  
STILL I LONG TO LIE BESIDE HER,  
EVEN THOUGH THE SHADOWS HIDE HER  
SHE IS SHADOW. (SHADOW)  
SHE IS SHADOW. (SHADOW)  
SHE IS SHADOW.

# LYCANTHROPY

LYCANTHROPY, MY LOVE SUFFERS FROM LYCANTHROPY  
IT'S A RARE DISEASE,  
YOU CAN WAKE UP WITH FLEAS  
WHEN YOU LAY DOWN WITH A WEREWOLF

LYCANTHROPY HAS MADE A BLOODY WRECK OF ME  
PASS MY TABLETS PLEASE,  
FUR ALWAYS MAKES ME SNEEZE  
HOW CAN I LIVE WITH A WEREWOLF?

HIS MANNERS ARE ATROCIOUS...HE WOLFS DOWN HIS FOOD

LYCANTHROPY. NO GOOD WILL COME OF IT THAT I CAN SEE  
BUT HE WON'T SEEK RELEASE,  
SO I KEEP HIM ON A LEASH -  
WHAT ELSE CAN YOU DO WITH A WEREWOLF?

THEY HAULED HIM OFF TO THE POUND LAST WEEK...  
\$15.00 FOR A LICENSE!

LYCANTHROPY, MY LOVE SUFFERS FROM LYCANTHROPY  
IT'S A RARE DISEASE,  
BUT HE'S CUTE IN HIS BVDS  
THAT'S WHY I'M LIVING WITH A WEREWOLF

TALK ABOUT ANIMAL MAGNETISM - HE SAYS IT GIVES HIM  
PAWS...