Julius Caesar (Memento Hodie)

<u>Nico</u>

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Amidst water lily fields white and green Grows a tree And from the tree hang apples Not for you to eatIn a way it matters more Than it did before To see the East voyaging through True hearts of dunesMirth Birth ReverieThere in harmony Somersault caravans of fools As he passes for reply To sing his songs againHe sways to kiss the horizontal ground And from the ground a dove rises And as a mark of honor A mask is left behindMirth Birth ReverieThere in harmony To gentle form and noble force Calm and vast his voice cascades From this gentle stageCalm and vast the city lies On a horizontal ground Kind and calm Julius lies For Octavian to prevailMirth Birth ReverieIn harmony Traverses the peninsula Aeolus with his whisper winds to strike With his gentle kisses the righteous And wise and doom ambitious praise With his will his will and orderMirth Birth ReverieAmidst water lily fields white and green

Grows a tree And from the tree hang apples Not for you to eat Beneath the heaving sea Where statues and pillars and stone altars rest for all these Aching bones to guide us far from energyMirth Birth

Reverie

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