

The Arcane (Remastered)

Dead Can Dance

Here in the garden of the arcane delights,
Dark shadows overwhelm us and we become blind.
Blind to the needs of those who would be free
From the grip of fear and the prisons of the mind. Amidst the throes of perplexity
Phobia moves amongst us, in her hand is held the seed.
Extermination angel stood beside the road
In violent retribution for the seeds that we have sown.

Songwriters

GERRARD, LISA GERMAINE / PERRY, BRENDAN MICHAEL / RODGER, SCOTT / ULRICH, PETER
LAWRENCE / FERGUSON, GUS / PINKER, JAMES E. Published by

Lyrics Â© Universal Music Publishing Group, BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC Song Discussions is
protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>