Arbor Day

10000 Maniacs

Wide open falsehood
The clan destine truths
Rival till the end
In a series of duels
Pardon the drapery language I choose
Waltz in Vienna has taught me to use
Every tall room a fiction
Leather bound treasure books
Up to the ceiling
Gold spine upon spine
The guile and the treason
The faith and allegiance
Wide open falsehood
The clan destine truths
Rival till the end
In a series of duels
Pardon the drapery language I choose
The author grew fat to imagine
His lead pen careening
Gave voice to the scheming
An Aryan cabale to dethrone
The guile and the treason
The faith and allegiance
To the empire unknown
The baron and his mistress
Dine in a fine banquet hall
As rebel insurgents plot in
The attic space crawl
Wide open falsehood
The clan destine truths
Rival till the end
In a series of duels
Pardon the drapery language I choose
His small hand did strive to explain
All the rants and raves of a people enslaved
By the cant of the shrewdest capable men
The guile and the treason
The faith and allegiance
Now lie in my hand

The guile and the treason
The faith and allegiance
Now lie in my hand

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