

Revolutionary Spirit

The Wild Swans

Lost in the delta of Venus, lost in a welter of shame
Deep in the forest of evil we embark on the new crusade
Cease your foolish plea, we have come to banish the land
I stand as Saint Sebastian with love for a higher command
And there where hope is dust, so strange and absolute
Nestling in sweet sorrow is the saviour of our youth

All is quiet where the angels fear
Oh, my blood relations, the revolutionary spirit is here
All is quiet where the angels fear
Oh, my heir-apparent, the revolutionary spirit is here

Sons defy their fathers, lose their way deep in the mist
Their hearts like alabaster crack and crumble when they kiss
Cease your foolish plea, we have come to banish the land
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Oh, my blood relations, the revolutionary spirit is here
All is quiet where the angels fear
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Courage, my sad companion, mute in silence youâ€™ll find no relief
Faith is the counter-poison, the power compels you to flee from grief
Cease your foolish plea, we have come to banish the land
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Lyrics Submitted by Commander Kakapo

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