

# Arbor Day

## 10,000 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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