

**HOAR FROST SHEEN**

**by**

**LUNA TRICK**

**All Lyrics written by Daniel Staniforth**

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## WAGER

My money's on a two-horse race and I see you as the victor  
I got no time for second place as victory comes cheaper  
I hope you're worth a punt today, I hope your legs are stronger  
Don't want another debt to pay, can't take it any longer

Just hold on for what you're worth  
Make your claim for the sons of Earth

Running, gunning, running for the ribbon line  
I can see your mind is made up  
Got to give it all for the fastest time  
Cos that's just what you're made of  
Not a second thought for the man behind  
Not a second thought for the pantomime  
Automatic motion for the foremost prize  
Automatic pain in your reddened eyes

Just hold on for what you're worth  
Make your claim for the sons of Earth

Footsteps in a rhythm as he pulls upside  
Elbows in tandem, beating hearts collide  
Feel the heat of competition burning  
Feel another parallel yearning  
Do you think you got it in you to put him away  
Do you got another ounce of strength to pull away  
I can't afford to lose another bet today  
Are you going to make me lose another bet today

Just hold on for what you're worth  
Make your claim for the sons of Earth

My money's on a two-horse race and I see you as the victor  
I got no time for second place as victory comes cheaper  
I hope you're worth a punt today, I hope your legs are stronger  
Don't want another debt to pay, can't lose to a stranger

Just hold on for what you're worth  
Make your claim for the sons of Earth

## THE WINTER OF BOYHOOD

The days grow colder, the summer's gone  
The boy grows older, the father longs  
There's a loneliness  
There's a pain  
We take our chances yet again

Yet still the softness in the air  
Autumn fullness before winter bare  
We fight loneliness  
We fight pain  
We fight to take our chance again

Indian summer, the last day  
We flew a kite till it blew away  
We felt loneliness  
We felt pain  
We yearn to become one again

We brace for winter, we feel the freeze  
Youth is over, and age disease  
All is loneliness  
All is pain  
We dream of spring yet again

Circles in the snow but you're not here  
Time for you to reappear  
Pillar of white in age and time  
Circumvent this sordid mime  
Picture perfect not quite yet  
Memory icy pirouettes  
Dancing notions tease me now  
Victim of the anyhow

There is loneliness  
There is pain  
Existence comes again

I saw you despite the gloom  
I felt your pulse from womb to tomb  
I clung to you but I let you go  
We shared the sun before the icy flow  
I watched you as you disappear  
I felt cut in half as I held you here  
Within me where blizzards roar  
I keep a sun just behind the door  
Just behind the door

I beat your loneliness  
I beat your pain

## MIDAS IN REVERSAL

Kind of peaceful till you showed up  
Then you brought disaster to this atmosphere  
It was golden, just delightful  
When you came along and made it all just disappear  
Your game is Midas, in reversal  
Everything you come across just turns to dust  
Don't need to touch, just your shadow  
Drapes across our fantasies which all go bust

Go - and conquer

You could be useful, break up the party  
When I want to pull the plug and be alone  
Put you to use now, give you value  
When I want to blot the sunlight from my home  
Perhaps you'll teach me just how you do it  
Bring damnation to a hopeful dream  
Then I can use it just when I chose to  
Blacken your arrival with a mournful theme

Go - and conquer

Fellah, it's not worth it  
It's not a thing for you to just play around  
You'll just bring curses  
And touch the very thing on which your life is ground  
Once you have the gift  
You can't choose when to turn it off or on

Go- and conquer

## ORTHODOX KILLERS

Is that your final answer, heretical cry  
Are you a death romancer or a lover of fire

Come to a burning, come to a fix  
Expelling demons with kindling sticks  
Come to a stoning, go gather some bricks  
Welcome to the church where we kill for kicks

What's your gospel worth to you  
Now you're bound at the wrists  
This Gnostic turf for you  
On which your devil insists

Come to a burning, come to a fix  
Expelling demons with kindling sticks  
Come to a stoning, go gather some bricks  
Welcome to the church where we kill for kicks

Killing for kicks is one of our tricks  
As we've got an inquisitional fix  
Albigensians, Gnostics, general pests  
Free-thought, rational scientists next  
We're the great bashers, Cathars and all  
Feminists, queers, and all that appall  
We own the doctrines, we man the scripts  
We keep the truth locked in our crypts

Killing for kicks , or christs, or popes  
We do it with chains, we do it with ropes  
Strangle, mangle, dissect or impale  
Calling all killers, pardons for sale  
Got another heretic down at the stake  
Some Catholic phony or protestant fake  
Orthodox crimes for a gospel that's real  
Heretic bonfires and a communion meal

If you hang your head quickly  
You'll find smoke from the pyre  
You can't be a hero  
And find relief from hellfire

From hellfire

## TEARS IN VINO

Will you abide me when these feelings come on strong?  
Linger when I fear the dark?  
Is there forgiveness for one so very young?  
And when you punish, leave a mark?

Will you provide for me when memory is gone?  
Break the spell when I'm entranced?  
Is there sorrow for one so very young?  
And when the band plays, lead the dance?

Tears in vino  
What the hell do we know?  
Tears in vino  
Memory no-show

What of this game, devoid of any shame  
How long can we keep it up without exchanging any blame?  
What of this charade of which our lives are made?  
Where we can't cast a shadow but are forever in the shade

And will you come for me or will you let me be?  
Find our destiny in the bouquet  
And will you remember me when you drink of me?  
Will our bodies be in the way?

Tears in vino  
What the hell do we know?  
Tears in vino  
Living solo

Bitter the flavor, only you can savor  
Put the goblet to your lips and take infrequent sips  
Taste my sorrow, yesterday - tomorrow  
Share my pain with everything to gain

## MAGDELENA

I see a spangle in the starlight  
There's a jewel on the earth tonight  
Though she walks in a whisper  
Her footsteps leave a blister  
It's said she has no equal  
And in history there's no sequel  
She'll be the mistress of all seasons  
But now she carries seven demons

Woman - whore - virgin queen - temptress

She comes to glorify the master  
With eyes full of alabaster  
Just to gain her advantage  
He'll turn water into vintage  
And for a smile like fine wine  
He'll feed evil to the swine  
When she becomes the sacred whore  
Son of man will sin no more  
And when the gospel strays  
And the scribe looks away  
We'll honor the sacred whore  
For whom we'll sin no more

At the end of a bloody sky  
There's a silhouette of sorrow nearby  
In the shadow of a forsaken man  
After all his friends had ran  
Stands the mother of sympathy  
To perfume history  
A promise and a broken vial  
In a river of red denial

Woman - whore - virgin queen - temptress

I see a shimmer in the moonlight  
Here's a jewel on the earth tonight  
Though she walks in a whisper  
Her footsteps leave a blister  
It's said she's a charmer  
With her tears she's an embalmer  
She'll be the knower of all reasons  
But now she carries seven demons

Magdalena

## DAWN CYCLES

I've lived a thousand dreams, survived untold things  
Living a life that can't be undone  
There's no guarantee, only a hopeful creed  
On the edge of tomorrow, living in horror of what may come

Don't lose the wonder of how we wax and we wane  
Don't let go of my heart for fear of the pain  
But don't cling to the splendor of first lover's delight  
Dawn comes again and again to the blackest of nights

When I open my eyes on a new sunrise  
The first thing I feel is your reality  
There's no certainty, only a tendency  
On the edge of our love, we push and we shove until we believe

It's reciprocity when it rains on the sea  
Do you ever tire of the nearness of me?  
When we're filled to the brim and no new can come in  
We empty and purge before we can merge to make ourselves free

Don't lose the wonder of how we wax and we wane  
Don't let go of my heart for fear of the pain  
But don't cling to the splendor of first lover's delight  
Dawn comes again and again to the blackest of nights

Like a sharpened dagger or a desperate wager  
Love has the power to blow us away  
But there's a place that we come to by faith  
Where we die and we learn, we live and we yearn for a new lover's day

I've lived a thousand dreams, survived untold things  
Living a life that can't be undone  
There's never a warrantee, just you and me  
On the edge of tomorrow, without any sorrow of what may come

Don't lose the wonder of how we wax and we wane  
Don't let go of my heart for fear of the pain  
But don't cling to the splendor of first lover's delight  
Dawn comes again and again to the blackest of nights

## MOUNTAIN MYSTIC

Does my soul belong at the foot of the mountain?  
Do I hear the ancient song in the breath of the fountain?

The rarer the atmosphere, the more my mind is clear  
There are no angels here, nothing to interfere  
No dark fantasy just all that I can see  
My theocracy is nature's symmetry

Why can't they understand that truth is the myth of man?  
And each must find a way to cross through the mountain grey  
Why do they feel the need to find some rustic creed?  
Abandon the mystery for an awkward deity?

Here my inner cry along the line of fir trees  
How can my heart comply with mindless mythologies?

The rarer the atmosphere, the more my mind is clear  
There are no angels here, nothing to interfere  
No dark fantasy just all that I can see  
My theocracy is nature's symmetry

Why can't they understand that truth is the myth of man?  
And each must find a way to cross through the mountain grey  
Why do they feel the need to find some rustic creed?  
Abandon the mystery for an awkward deity?

Snow on the distant peaks, the whiteness of purity  
It flows to the forest creeks, this foretaste of mystery

The rarer the atmosphere, the more my mind is clear  
There are no angels here, nothing to interfere  
No dark fantasy just all that I can see  
My theocracy is nature's symmetry

## ICE FLOWER

Yuki-onna

White princess, do you cry  
When lonely tears, snow now falling?  
Primal sorrow, what's become?  
Frozen tears, a mourner's calling  
Tragedy in banks of white  
No relent, a dark foreboding  
Pain of love, crystalline  
Weeps for me, avalanche imploding  
Goddess gentle, now ferocious  
All is buried by the evening  
Yet still she weeps, unrequited  
Her deity of endless grieving

Abandoned there where all is shining  
The frozen lake for lost love  
Find someone else in the thawing  
They'll elope to the sun  
When many winters merge together  
I find myself on the shore  
A silhouette marks the distance  
But yesterday is nevermore  
Yet still she stands ever shining  
Time unravished in a cold sun  
A lover spurned, my guilt's companion  
An icy beach on which to run

Kori-no-hana

## BABBLA

I hear the wordless words  
Articulated sweetness  
Brilliant light of fancy  
Where every sound deserves a kiss  
The treetops tinged with sunlight  
Where Elven councils gather  
Where streams gather force  
And Vikings seek their plunder  
Energy in random  
Thoughts we cannot gather  
Strange remote abandon  
From a distance we can savor

I hear the songless song  
Wisdom in its fullness  
Boundaries unravel  
Delicious unsureness  
In miniature glory  
Secret dreams deliver  
Worries wonder mute  
And mortality a sliver  
Golden glow surrounding  
Halo strange and splendid  
Bouncing bliss unfurling  
Innocence untended  
Giants met with venom  
Monsters racked with anguish  
Melodies unguarded  
And mirth, a silent language  
I hear the wordless words  
Articulated sweetness

## SUFFER THE FOOL

You're a man on a mission and a mission unaccomplished, mission  
unaccomplished  
You're a secret assassin with a regular accomplice, regular accomplice

Shame on us, we should have made a fuss  
Should have seen it coming but we missed the bus  
It ain't cool to suffer a fool  
How can we conspire to let an idiot rule?

You're a sham and a phony but you got lots of money, lots of money  
You're a gag and a joke but you're not very funny, not very funny

Shame on us, we should have made a fuss  
Should have seen it coming but we missed the bus  
It ain't cool to suffer a fool  
How can we conspire to let an idiot rule?

You're a bully and a crook with a mouth full of muck, mouth full of muck  
You're a poser and a liar and you don't give a hoot, don't give a hoot

Shame on us, we should have made a fuss  
Should have seen it coming but we missed the bus  
It ain't cool to suffer a fool  
How can we conspire to let an idiot rule?

You've caused a lot of pain for personal gain, personal gain  
To think we suffered you, buffered you, we must be insane

Shame on us, we should have made a fuss  
Should have seen it coming but we missed the bus  
It ain't cool to suffer a fool  
How can we conspire to let an idiot rule?

Self-defeating  
Mind retreating  
Apathetic  
Gonna regret it  
Suffer the fool  
Suffer the fool  
Idiots rule

## THE LEGEND OF MORTLAKE

The mathematician guards his words as he whispers to the Queen  
A horoscope of treason before he leaves the night unseen

Language is the number, the answer is the code  
The universe is infinite for this Prospero  
I'm another son of God, I'm a sacred man  
I can read the ancient scripts, I divine the plan

The men come to his library to find the Kabbalah  
A secret wisdom to impart, a hieroglyphica

Find the sacred numeral in the mental crypt  
Transcendental goodness is something to predict  
In all of our experience, we locate the one  
The language is the number at the center of the sun

The earth is flat, the mind is spent, the church is closing in  
The pagan voices in my head can't cleanse me of my sin

A crystal gazer calls the angels to his aging mind  
They dictate, while books are burning, notions of their kind