

Mystify Me

**Captain of a pirate ship or driver of a train
Made to walk the plank or race from Indians on the plains
No past live or cook or blacksmith, peasant stable boy
A golden past for me please, no regrets, no hoi polloi**

**Mystify me, pacify me, take me to your King
Let me see the darker side of you
Don't untie me till I find the answers to it all
Those seven sons we left inside of you**

**When I was a Lord then surely you must have been Queen
I'm sure I helped you climb upon your throne
To the fore a hero came and tied you to a tree
Another past life closer to the bone**