

Stars, hide your eyes.

1. Who can say what lies ahead?  
Darkest thoughts may spin their thread  
Webs of treason snared Macbeth  
Bringing fear and bringing death

*Stars hide your fires from black and deep desires  
Listen not to sisters three  
Promises were not to be  
Greed and envy you will find  
Soon begin to twist the mind.*

2. What may one brief candle show  
in the shadow of its glow?  
Widest dreams and nightmares deep  
Guilt and fear disturb all sleep

3. Treason here has shown his face  
heroes too can fall from grace  
this sad tale at last complete  
now the drum has ceased to beat.