



### **BASTILLE DAY** (4:37)

There's no bread, let them eat cake  
There's no end to what they'll take  
Flaunt the fruits of noble birth  
Wash the salt into the earth  
But they're marching to Bastille Day  
La guillotine will claim her bloody prize  
Free the dungeons of the innocent  
The king will kneel, and let his kingdom rise

Bloodstained velvet, dirty lace  
Naked fear on every face  
See them bow their heads to die  
As we would bow as they rode by

And we're marching to Bastille Day  
La guillotine will claim her bloody prize  
Sing, o choirs of cacophony  
The king has kneeled, to let his kingdom rise.

Lessons taught but never learned  
All around us anger burns  
Guide the future by the past  
Long ago the mould was cast

For they marched up to Bastille Day  
La guillotine - claimed her bloody prize  
Hear the echoes of the centuries  
Power isn't all that money buys

### **I THINK I'M GOING BALD** (3:37)

I looked in the mirror today  
My eyes just didn't seem so bright  
I've lost a few more hairs  
I think I'm going bald  
I think I'm going bald  
Seems like only yesterday  
We would sit and talk of dreams all night  
Dreams of youth  
And simple truths  
Now we're so involved  
So involved with life

Walk down vanity fair  
Memory lane everywhere  
Wall Street shuffles there  
Dressed in flowing hair

Once we loved the flowers  
Now we ask the price of the land  
Once we would take water  
But now it must be wine  
Now we've been  
And now we've seen  
What price peace of mind  
Take a piece of my mind

My life is slipping away  
I'm aging every day  
But even when I'm grey  
I'll still be grey my way

### **LAKESIDE PARK** (4:08)

Midway hawkers calling  
Try your luck with me  
Merry-go-round wheezing  
The same old melody  
A thousand ten cent wonders  
Who could ask for more  
A pocketful of silver  
The key to heaven's door

Lakeside Park  
Willows in the breeze  
Lakeside Park  
So many memories  
Laughing rides  
Midway lights  
Shining stars on summer nights

Days of barefoot freedom  
Racing with the waves  
Nights of starlit secrets  
Crackling driftwood flames  
Drinking by the lighthouse  
Smoking on the pier  
Still we saw the magic  
Fading every year

Everyone would gather  
On the twenty fourth of May  
Sitting in the sand  
To watch the fireworks display  
Dancing fires on the beach  
Singing songs together  
Though it's just a memory  
Some memories last forever

### **THE NECROMANCER** (12:30)

#### **I. INTO DARKNESS** (4:12)

*As grey traces of dawn tinge the eastern sky, the three travelers, men of Willow Dale, emerge from the forest shadow. Forging the River Dawn, they turn south, journeying into the dark and forbidding lands of the Necromancer. Even now the intensity of his dread power can be felt, weakening the body and saddening the heart. Ultimately they will become empty, mindless spectres, stripped of will and soul. Only their thirst for freedom gives them hunger for vengeance...*

Silence shrouds the forest  
As the birds announce the dawn  
Three trav'lers ford the river  
And southward journey on  
The road is lined with peril  
The air is charged with fear  
The shadow of his nearness  
Weighs like iron tears

## II. UNDER THE SHADOW (4:25)

*Shreds of black cloud loom in overcast skies. The Necromancer keeps watch with his magic prism eyes. He views all his lands and is already aware of the three helpless invaders trapped in his lair...*

Brooding in the tower  
Watching o'er his land  
Holding ev'ry creature  
Helplessly they stand  
Gaze into his prisms  
Knowing they are near  
Lead them to the dungeons  
Spectres numb with fear  
They bow defeated

## III. RETURN OF THE PRINCE (3:52)

*Enter the Champion. Prince By-Tor appears to battle for freedom from chains of long years. The spell has been broken...the Dark Lands are bright, the Wraith of the Necromancer soars away...in the night.*

Stealthily attacking  
By-Tor slays his foe  
The men are free to run now  
From labyrinths below  
The Wraith of Necromancer  
Shadows through the sky  
Another land to darken  
With evil prism eye...

*Terminat hora diem; terminat auctor opus*  
(loosely translated: As the hour ends the day, the author ends his work)

## THE FOUNTAIN OF LAMNETH (19:59)

### I. IN THE VALLEY (4:18)

I am born  
I am me  
I am new  
I am free  
Look at me  
I am young  
Sight unseen  
Life unsung

My eyes have just been opened  
And they're open very wide  
Images around me  
Don't identify inside  
Just one blur I recognize  
The one that soothes and feeds  
My way of life is easy  
And as simple are my needs

Yet my eyes are drawn toward  
The mountain in the east  
Fascinates and captivates  
Gives my heart no peace  
The mountain holds the sunrise  
In the prison of the night  
Till bursting forth from rocky chains  
The valley floods with light

Living one long sunrise  
For to me all things are new  
I've never watched the sky grow pale  
Or strolled through fields of dew  
I do not know of dust to dust  
I live from breath to breath  
I live to climb that mountain to  
The Fountain of Lamneth

### II. DIDACTS AND NARPETS (1:00)

Unofficial lyrics, not included in lyric sheet

"Stay!"  
"Go!"  
"Work!"  
"No!"  
"Think!"  
"Live!"  
"Earn!"  
"Give!"  
("Wait" or "Fight?")/("Right")  
(Laugh?)/("Right" or "Wait"?)

Listen!

### III. NO ONE AT THE BRIDGE (4:19)

Crying back to consciousness  
The coldness grips my skin  
The sky is pitching violently  
Drawn by shrieking winds  
Seaspray blurs my vision  
Waves roll by so fast  
Save my ship of freedom  
I'm lashed helpless to the mast

Call out for direction  
And there's no one there to steer  
Shout out for salvation  
But there's no one there to hear  
Cry out supplication  
For the maelstrom is near  
Scream out desperation  
But no one cares to hear

Remembering when first I held  
The wheel in my own hands  
I took the helm so eagerly  
And sailed for distant lands  
But now the sea's too heavy  
And I just don't understand  
Why must my crew desert me  
When I need a guiding hand

### IV. PANACEA (3:14)

The whiteness of confusion  
Is unfolding from my mind  
I stare around in wonder  
Have I left my life behind

I catch the scent of ambergris  
And turn my head... surprised  
My gaze is caught and held  
And I am helpless, mesmerized

Panacea - liquid grace  
Oh let me touch your fragile face  
Enchantment falls around me  
And I know I cannot leave

Here's a meaning for my life  
A shelter from the storm  
Pacify my troubles with  
Her body, soft and warm  
Naked in our unity  
A smile for every tear  
Gentle hands that promise me  
Comfort through the years  
Yet I know I must be gone  
Before the light of dawn

Panacea - passion pure  
I can't resist your gentle lure  
My heart will lie beside you  
And my wandering body grieves

#### V. BACCHUS PLATEAU (3:13)

Another endless day  
Silhouettes of grey  
Another glass of wine  
Drink with eyes that shine  
To days without that chill at morning  
Long nights time out of mind

Draw another goblet  
From the cask of '43  
Crimson misty memory  
Hazy glimpse of me  
Give me back my wonder  
- I've something more to give  
I guess it doesn't matter  
- There's not much more to live

Another foggy dawn  
The mountain almost gone  
Another doubtful fear  
The road is not so clear  
My soul grows ever weary  
And the end is ever near

#### VI. THE FOUNTAIN (3:49)

Look... the mist is rising  
And the sun is peaking through  
See, the steps grow lighter  
As I reach their final few  
Hear, the dancing waters  
I must be drawing near  
Feel, my heart is pounding  
With embattled hope and fear

Now, at last I fall before  
The Fountain of Lamneth  
I thought I would be singing  
But I'm tired... out of breath  
Many journeys end here  
But, the secret's told the same  
Life is just a candle  
And a dream must give it flame

The key, the end, the answer  
Stripped of their disguise  
Still it's all confusion  
And tears spring to my eyes  
Though I've reached a signpost  
It's really not the end  
Like Old Sol behind the mountain  
I'll be coming up again...

I'm in motion  
I am still  
I am crying  
I am still  
I'm together  
I'm apart  
I'm forever  
At the start

Still... I am

Geddy Lee - Bass/Acoustic Guitar/Vocals  
Alex Lifeson - Acoustic And Electric Guitars  
Neil Peart - Drums/Percussion

All songs by Lee, Lifeson and Peart except  
"Panacea" and "Bacchus Plateau" by Lee and Peart

Produced by Rush and Terry Brown

Mercury/Polygram, September 1975

Dedicated to the memory of Mr. Rod Serling

**Notes:**

- Certified Gold by RIAA: December 1, 1993 - Highest Billboard Chart Position: 148
- "We were touring a lot with Kiss in those days and they had a song called 'Goin' Blind'. So we were kind of taking the piss out of that title by just coming up with this...Pratt came up with this line, 'I think I'm going bald,' because Alex is always worried about losing his hair. Even when he was not losing his hair, he was obsessed with the fact that he might lose his hair. So he would try all kinds of ingredients to put on his scalp. And I think it just got Neil thinking about aging, even though we weren't aging yet and had no right to talk about that stuff yet. It would be much more appropriate now." - Geddy Lee, *Contents Under Pressure*
- "I remember that *Caress of Steel*, in the old days of cassettes, had very uneven side lengths. I think one side was 20 minutes and the other was 25, and the record company wanted us to drop a song. We said, 'No way! We went to all that trouble, it's going on the record.' So there is literally nothing unreleased. For us, there really is no vault to clean out." - Neil Peart [Billboard.com](http://Billboard.com), Sep. 14, 2006