

The Order
Sub Rosa

Intro: **Em C Am Bm D**

Em **C**
Cold moon rides in the skies, like a gloomy still life
Am **Bm D**
And from dusty old pages, I read the tales
Em **C**
Secret ancient legacies by an artist's hands come.
Am **Bm D**
For most eyes not to see one can't deny em

Am D G C
The glimpse of twilight and the immortal dreams by the sea
Am D Em
What dwells just for now can be eternal
Am D G C Am D Em
Become witnesses of all unconceivable secrets and symbols of our Mother Nature
Am D G C Am D
Em
Novus Ordo Seclorum comes from ancient papyri and the deepest of the roots
grants forever
Am D G C Am D
Em
One split a thin bread in 2 thousand and 40 pieces and those could become
Spirits of Time

Em C
As I turn these old pages, the night is shrouding on
Am Bm D
And the chariot of crowned child brings the first light
Em C Am
Bm D
Then I learn how to teach by the act of shut up, closing doors of my life for
human nature

(**Em C Am Bm D**)