

Bathory

"The Wheel Of Sun"

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As the night divides the day : the dark will come to
everyone
fear will strike the hearts of all : the hearts of all both
old and young
the fool may be carefree : unknown to him the troubles
upon his masters brow
but death us all will grasp with hand so cold to pull us
down

And so the sun is low again : along horizon a crimson
blaze
soon the dusk us all embrace : the shadows long as life
itself
but in the light of moon and stars above be sure yee
everyone
tomorrow new a day will dawn : none stay can the
course of the wheel of sun

As sure as it is true once we all shall die : true it is not
all men lives
a king shall fall : a child be born : the Gods will take
and Gods will give
before your time has come : do climb your
mountainside on a morning fair
and smell the fragrance carried by the wind : let it blow
freely through your hair

damned he who sits still and curse woe the dark but
will do not a thing
to light the torch : to shed the light : for him the dark is
all within
slowly across the sky the golden disc of life it tumbles
on
the wheel of life and light : rebirth : the seasons :
behold the wheel of sun

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