

Bruce Dickinson "Dark side of aquarius"

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The first hellrider came, on wings of plenty in the dark Poured out his poison and he blew away his mark The fascist from the east is coming, mothers hide your sons

The second hellrider came, from flaming seas and molten sands

Pipers playing Hell's commands

Poured out his poison, with his promises of promised lands

Blackened toungues of lying leaders

Here come the riders as the wheel of Dharma's running out of time

Here come the riders as the wheel of Dharma's running out of time

The third hellrider came, teaching brothers to kill brother men

And the fourth hellrider waits, on an acid trip for an acid world

Wars of old religious fools and superstitious men Throw some scary Tarot cards and...

Here come the riders as the wheel of Dharma's running out of time

Here come the riders as the revolution's stepping into line

The dark side of Aquarius has robbed us of our souls and minds

Here come the riders as the wheel of Dharma's running out of time

From the starlit sky, on the silver sea

A lonely silver surfer, comes to push the wheel for me A lonely silver surfer, comes to push the wheel for me

Gotta move, gotta move, gotta move that wheel right 'round

Gotta move, gotta move, gotta move that wheel right 'round

Gotta move, gotta move, gotta move that wheel around

Gotta push the wheel of Dharma round
Push the wheel of Dharma round
Push the wheel of Dharma round
Push the wheel right round, right now yeah

I've gotta move the wheel of Dharma, gotta move the wheel of Dharma
Gotta move the wheel of Dharma, move that wheel right around
Gotta move the wheel of Dharma, gotta move the wheel of Dharma now

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