

Sol Invictus**"COME THE MORNING"**

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The world and all its angels,
Talking in my head
The world and all its angels,
Lay upon my bed
The world and all its angels,
Set table for a feast
The world and all its angels,
Come to toast the suckling beast
Come the morning
By the dawning light
Such crimes and stories
Behold the wondrous sights
The world and all its madmen,
Tremple and makes signs,
The world and all its madmen,
In a kingdom for the blind
The world and all its madmen,
Scribble endless lists
The world and all its madmen
Phantoms in the mist
Come the morning

By the dawning light
Such crimes and stories
Behold the wondrous sights
The world and all its people,
Die for dollars and for dimes.
The world and all its people
Just seem a waste of time
The world and all its people,
They never learn a thing
The world and all its people,
Just lepers beneath the skin
Come the morning
By the dawning light
Such crimes and stories
Behold the wondrous sights

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