## Dickinson Bruce "Darkside of Aquarius"

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(Dickinson/Roy Z)

The first hellrider came
On wings a-plenty in the dark
Hauled 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 Half his play in Hell's commands

Hauled out his poison With his promises of promised lands Glad, good times of lying leaders

Here come the riders
As the wheel of time's running out of time
Here come the riders
As the wheel of time's running out of time

The third hellrider came
Teaching brothers to kill brother man
And the fourth hellrider waits
On an acid trail for an acid world

Walls of old religions' fools and superstitious men Throws some scary Tarot cards and...

Here come the riders
As the wheel of time's running out of time
Here come the riders
As the weird illusion's stepping out to light
The Darkside of Aquarius
Has robbed us of our souls and minds
Here come the riders
As the wheel of time's running out of time

From the star-lit sky on a 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 time around
Push the wheel of time around
Push the wheel of time around
Push the wheel right 'round, right now, yeah

I've gotta move the wheel of time, I've Gotta move the wheel of time, I've Gotta move the wheel of time, oh Move that wheel right around

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