

Tad Morose

"Time Of No Sun"

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Not long ago on a world not so far the
King sent four riders pure in their hearts
Search for the Spirit
Search for the Lamb
All of my children rise
It's time to leave the Royal Fleet is here
So be the truth that none of you may enter lest the
Royal Crown you bear in your heart

The Court and the King and his followers stood aboard
awaiting the riders to gather them all
First came the Lion then came the Lamb
The fire of the Spirit has now left the land

Wrapped in the fumes of the underworld all ships leave
Up rises Five and they claim all that is and will be
Search for the riders
Find us the Lamb
Bring us the Spirit
His heart in our hands

Seconds before the departure all eyes fell upon a
ragged man

Torn and wild-eyed he turned facing the crowd
Raising his staff to the sky and these are his words
Now the stars may still shine and horizons be clear but
the
Spirit is gone
Come the time the time of no sun

Spirits of Five grasp control of the world
Knowing here after
Follow the ages of peace
Under strict supervision
Hear me ye prophets ye spirits of Five
Hear when I speak of starvation and strife

Their prophets performing an act all will see and
worship their master
Few will escape most are drowned in the eternal sea
A time has just ended your work has begun

Now come what will be the time of no sun

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