

# The Wheel of Sun

Bathory

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 al  
l men lives  
a king shall fall : a child be born : the Gods will take and Go  
ds will give  
before your time has come : do climb your mountainside on a mor  
ning fair  
and smell the fragrance carried by the wind : let it blow freel  
y 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 al  
l within  
slowly across the sky the golden disc of life it tumbles on  
the wheel of life and light : rebirth : the seasons : behold th  
e wheel of sun