Under the Sun

Threshold

what do you gain from all that you've done everything comes to an end ages will go and ages will come and who will remember you then

all that has been it will be again what has been done will be done clouds will return at the end of the rain and nothing is new, nothing under the sun

what if i build you a house or a park what if i bought you a slave silver and gold and the treasure of kings with satin to line your grave

as sure as the dust will return to the ground your knowledge will soon be gone as sure as a man should enjoy what he does nothing is new, nothing under the sun

so everything is meaningless and so we carry on until we face the consequence of everything we've done