

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