

# In The Wake Of Poseidon

## King Crimson

Plato's spawn cold ivy eyes  
Snare truth in bone and globe  
Harlequins coin pointless games  
Sneer jokes in parrot's robe Two women weep, Dame Scarlet Screen  
Sheds sudden theater rain  
Whilst dark in dream the Midnight Queen  
Knows every human pain In air, fire, earth and water, world on the scales  
Air, fire, earth and water, balance of change  
World on the scales on the scales Bishop's kings spin judgment's blade  
Scratch, "Faith", on nameless graves  
Harvest hags Hoard ash and sand  
Rack rope and chain for slaves Who fireside fear fermented words  
Then rear to spoil the feast  
Whilst in the aisle the mad man smiles  
To him it matters least Heroes hands drain stones of blood  
To whet the scaling knife  
Magi blind with visions light  
Net death in dread of life Their children kneel in Jesus till  
They learn the price of nails  
Whilst all around our mother earth  
Waits balanced on the scales

Lyrics provided by

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