

# Darkside of Aquarius

Bruce Dickinson

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

The first hell rider came  
On wings of plenty in the dark  
Poured out his poison  
And he blew away his mark  
The fascist from the east is coming  
Mothers, hide your sons  
The second hell rider came  
From flaming seas and molten sands  
Pipers playing hells commands  
Poured out his poison  
With his promises of promised lands  
Blackened tongues of lying leaders  
Here come the riders  
As the wheel of dharmas running out of time  
Here come the riders  
As the wheel of dharmas running out of time  
The third hell rider came  
Teaching brothers to kill brother, man  
And the fourth hell rider waits  
On an acid trip for an acid world  
Wars of old religious fools and superstitious men  
Throw some scary tarot cards  
And here come the riders  
As the wheel of dharmas running out of time  
Here come the riders  
As the revolutions stepping into line  
The dark side of Aquarius  
Has robbed us of our souls and minds  
Here come the riders  
As the wheel of dharmas running out of time  
From the starlit sky on a silver sea  
A lonely silver surfer  
Comes to push the wheel for me  
A lonely silver surfer  
Comes to push the wheel for me  
Gotta move, gotta move  
Gotta move that wheel right round  
Gotta move, gotta move  
Gotta move that wheel right round

Gotta move, gotta move  
Gotta move that wheel aroundGotta push the wheel of dharma round  
Push the wheel of dharma round  
Push the wheel of dharma round  
Push the wheel right round, right now, yeahIve gotta move the wheel of dharma  
Gotta move the wheel of dharma  
Gotta move the wheel of dharma  
Move that wheel right aroundGotta move the wheel of dharma  
Gotta move the wheel of dharma now

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