

Ancient Warrior

Black Sabbath

There's no end, there's no beginning to the old man's story
Does he still remember me from lives gone by?
Oh, I see his spirit rising upon the back of time
I've got nowhere to hide will he keep a place for me? He is the King of all Kings
The keeper of light
He holds eternity's wings, ohh In his eyes, an ocean's burning swollen seas of tears
Troubled mind the beating war drums in his ears
No one ever hears his warning am I the one he calls?
When they tell me, they're afraid some say, "I'll be put away" He is the King of all Kings
The keeper of light
He holds eternity's wings, ohh My blood will spill my blood, ohh
My blood will spill my blood In the wisdom of the prophet's never ending tale
"Open up the eyes within your mind", He said
Crowned in his ancient glory there's a King within us all
Some will say, it's all in vain that he doesn't have a name He is the King of all Kings
The keeper of light
He holds eternity's wings, oh

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>