

The Thread Of Evermore

Skyclad

Harbinger of death and slaughter -
(next time 'round you'll be the slain),
Refuse the dying man your water -
(thirst when you come back again).
Don't spare the rod don't spoil the child -
(I hope you like to take a beating),
Feed your face while others starve -
(you'd better learn to not miss eating).
Shining beauty - fair and wise,
Has served it's time as dim and sallow.
An honest judge seeks truth through eyes
which once gazed lifeless from the gallows.
Hands that heal the sick and lame,
Long since held tools of inquisition.
Tongues which speak words true and sane
have chanted sermons on perdition.

Chorus:

Cross the bridge that spans forver -
living thread of evermore.
Without beginning - ending never,
living thread of evermore.
See the footprints in the sand -
countless lifetimes gone before,
Point our path with unseen hands -
The living threads of evermore.
From egg and sperm 'neath sticky sheet -
To ash and bone or maggot meat,
The way looks neither pleasant or too long.
So have you stopped to wonder whether,
If when weighed against a feather,
All your deeds appear so big and strong?

Chorus:

Cross the bridge that spans forver -
living thread of evermore.
Without beginning - ending never,
living thread of evermore.
See the footprints in the sand -
countless lifetimes gone before,
Point our path with unseen hands -

The living threads of evermore.
Light and dark complete the circle -
Find the Yang to fit the Yin.
Barren desert - lush green myrtle,
Chase the wind to lift your wing.
From egg and sperm 'neath sticky sheet -
To ash and bone or maggot meat,
The way looks neither pleasant or too long.
So have you stopped to wonder whether,
If when weighed against a feather,
All your deeds appear so big and strong?
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