

# Wheel of Time

Grand Magus

Wheel of time rotating ever onward  
Nothing new and nothing has been learned  
The same mistakes still repeated every time  
A pleasant ignorance rules the crooked line

Stand back and face your terrible fate  
Your soul has been circumscribed  
And your body will just wither away

Time to wake from your non-creative slumber  
Seasons change but still you stay the same  
A crushing blow's going to force your decision  
You realize that there is no prize for you

Stand back and face your terrible fate  
Your soul has been circumscribed  
And your body will wither away

Roll on, wheel of time  
Roll on, just crush and grind  
Roll on, wheel of time  
Roll on, wheel of time!  
Yeah

Roll on, wheel of time  
Roll on, just crush and grind  
Roll on, wheel of time  
Roll on, wheel of time!