

# Death's Wheel

## Candlemass

In the absence of bible and king  
I close my gaze, 'fore one last good spin  
Resurrection, sermon, or prey  
I'm a Jonah in the throat of the whale

Charon waves, grins from his oar  
I am snowblind, the frost of the north  
Tomorrow's sun falls to the sea  
As the reaper's got his hand on the wheel

Come come closer  
The wheel is spinning round and round  
I'm so alive  
Tonight the palace bleeds  
Heaven or hell  
Right or left, life or death  
Come come closer  
The wheel is spinning round and round

Crucified in the gallery of screams  
Another fool on the carousel of dreams  
I licked the stars as an enemy of time  
Now I'm here, and every second is mine

Come come closer  
The wheel is spinning round and round  
I'm so alive  
Tonight the palace bleeds  
Heaven or hell  
Right or left, life or death  
Come come closer  
The wheel is spinning round and round

In the absence of bible and king  
You live and die for one last good spin  
Resurrection, sermon, or prey  
I'm a Jonah in the throat of the whale

Come come closer  
The wheel is spinning round and round  
I'm so alive  
Tonight the palace bleeds  
Heaven or hell  
Right or left, life or death  
Come come closer  
The wheel is spinning round and round