

# The Thread Of Evermore

Skyclad

Harbringer 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 an 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 forever  
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 thread 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 weighted against a feather,  
All your deeds appear so big and strong?

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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

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