

The Fool

Sol Invictus

Down the centuries, I was at their side
With a song to glorify their genocide's
Always knowing but never appearing too wise
Always had a rhyme to hide their lies
Here I am - just for you
Here I am - here stands the fool
I plot with pretenders and princes,
And I will shed a tear on the loser's grave
And some advice for you, if I may
It's better a knave than a slave
Here I am - just for you
Here I am - here stands the fool
To conspire and devour
That's how these empires are lost and won
I bow my head humbly to mistress and sire
And I will still be alive with the rising of the sun