

## 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