

# Tad Morose, Time Of No Sun

Not long ago on a world not so far  
The King sent four riders pure in their hearts  
Search for the Spirit Search for the Lamb  
All of my children rise

It's time to leave  
The Royal Fleet is here  
So be the truth that none of you may enter  
lest the Royal Crown you bear in your heart

The Court and the King and his followers stood aboard  
awaiting the riders to gather them all  
First came the Lion then came the Lamb  
The fire of the Spirit has now left the land

Wrapped in the fumes of the underworld all ships leave  
Up rises Five and they claim all that is and will be  
Search for the riders Find us the Lamb  
Bring us the Spirit  
His heart in our hands

Seconds before the departure all eyes fell upon  
a ragged man Torn and wild-eyed he turned  
facing the crowd  
raising his staff to the sky  
and these are his words

Now the stars may still shine and horizons be clear  
but the Spirit is gone  
Come the time, the time of no sun

Spirits of Five grasp control of the world  
Knowing here after follow the ages of peace under strict supervision  
Hear me ye prophets ye spirits of Five  
Hear when I speak of starvation and strife

Their prophets performing an act all will see and worship their master  
Few will escape most are drowned in the eternal sea  
A time has just ended your work has begun  
Now come what will be the time of no sun