

# Black Sabbath, Ancient Warrior

There's no end - there's no beginning  
To the old man's story  
Does he still remember me  
From lives gone by  
Oh I see his spirit rising  
Upon the back of time  
I've got nowhere to hide  
Will he keep a place for me

He is the king of all kings  
The keeper of light  
He holds eternity's wings

In his eyes an ocean's burning  
Swollen seas of tears  
Troubled mind the beating  
War drums in his ears  
No one ever hears his warning  
Am I the one he calls  
When they tell me they're afraid  
Some say I'll be put away

He is the king of all kings  
The keeper of light  
He holds eternity's wings  
My blood will spill my blood

My blood will spill my blood

In the wisdom of the prophet's  
Never ending tale  
Open up the eyes  
Within your mind, he says  
Crowned in his ancient glory  
There's a king within us all  
Some will say it's all in vain  
That he doesn't have a name

He is the king of all kings  
The keeper of light  
He holds eternity's wings