

Empire

Dar Williams

Who's afraid of the sun?
Who'd question the goodness of the mighty?
We who banish the threat,
When your little ones all go nighty-nighty. Well, there's no time for doubt right now
and less time to explain.
So get back on your horses,
kiss my ring, join our next campaign. And the empire grows with the news that we're winning.
With more fear to conquer
and more gold thread for spinning.
Bright as the sun, shining on everyone. Some would say that we forced our words
and we find that ingenuously churlish.
Words are just words.
Don't be so pessimistic, weak and girlish.
We like strong, happy people
who don't think there's something wrong with pride,
Work makes them free
and we spread that freedom far and wide. And the empire grows,
the seeds of its glory,
For every five tanks,
plant a sentimental story,
till they worship the sun,
even Christ-loving ones. And we'll kill the terror who rises
and a million of their races.
But when our people torture you
that's a few random cases. Don't question the sun
It doesn't help anyone.
But the journalist cried out
when it was too late to stop us.
Everyone had awakened
to the dream they could enter our colossus. And now I'm right,
here you said I'm right,
there's nothing that can harm me.
Cause the sun never sets
on my dungeons or my army. And the empire fell
on it's own splintered axis.
And the emperor wanes
as the silver moon waxes. And the farmers will find our coins
In their strawberry fields
while somebody somewhere
twists his ring as someone kneels. Oh where is the sun, shining for everyone.
Oh where is the sun, shining for everyone.

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