

TABERNACLE FOR THE SUN

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1. Bind and Burn

Instrumental

2. The Tares

A wicked seed
And lawless breed
A band of thieves
Of unspeakable deeds

Defrauding liars
Marauders for hire
They oppress the poor
The defenseless and more

Hardened with hate
A heartless shape
The blood they shed
A bounty on their head

Like a man with no name
No hero or fame
They ride off in flames
The man with no name
Blotted out by a flame
Ground down to dust

The walking dead
Cursed and mislead
Calling evil right
The righteous they spite

Whitewashed tombs
Marked for doom
Malignant stones
Full of dead men's bones

Like a man with no name
No hero or fame
They ride off in flames
The man with no name
Blotted out by a flame
With no one to blame

Like a man with no name
No hero or fame
They ride off in flames
The man with no name
Blotted out by a flame
Ground down to dust

3. Tabernacle for the Sun, Pt. 1

Sky domain
Skies proclaim
In your name
Night after night
Pure white light
Without words
No sound is heard

Echoes in
Echoes out
Echoes throughout
All the earth
And

Time
Unwind
Space
Erase
The past
So vast
(no excuse...)

Sky domain
Skies remain
All the same
Day after day
Truth displays
Rising from
The setting sun

Shadows fade
You can't evade
The echoes shout
It echoes throughout

Time
Unwind
Space
Erase
The past
So vast
At last
(no excuse...)

4. Tabernacle for the Sun, Pt. 2

(It's just a wasteland
A land of lepers
And blind
It's just a wasteland)

Without words
The sun speaks
It repeats
It's message rains
Yet the sun will not speak in vain

Silent skies
Won't teach the wise

(Eight
Six
Four
Zero, Zero, Zero
Miles
Ten
Zero, Zero, Zero

Degrees
A consuming fire)

Without words
The sun speaks
Searing heat
Their foolish pride
A flood of lies
The heavens open
And falling ashes start to

Rain
Shame
And pain

(It's just a wasteland
A land of famine
And division
A land of violence
And bloodshed
Ruled by
Artificial minds)

5. Wormwood Ruins

This land is sick
It is weak
Numb to the core
And full of sores

Paralyzed and poisoned
It is blind, deaf
Bruised and confused

Infected with disease
It aches down
To its knees

There's no doubt
This land will spew you out
There's no doubt
This land will spew you out

Like wormwood in its mouth

There's no doubt
This land will spew you out
There's no doubt
This land will spew you out

6. Tabernacle for the Sun, Pt. 3

(It's just a wasteland)

7. Jackals in Castles

And in the end
Jackals will possess
Your castles

And in the end
Jackals will possess
Your castles

And in the end
Jackals will possess
Your castles

And in the end
And in the end
And in the end...

Produced & Engineered by Brian Eaton

Brian Eaton: vocals, whistling, drums, percussion, guitars, bass, & keyboards

Recorded, Mixed & Mastered by Brian Eaton at Eatin' Records, Portland, OR

Music and Lyrics written by Brian Eaton and published by BSE Music (ASCAP). All Rights Reserved.

Originally recorded, mixed & mastered digitally in 96kHz / 24-bit format

Album artwork/design by Brian Eaton

Thank you to my family, friends, Allegra Drums, and the fans for their continued support.

Brian plays Godin, Martin, & Fender guitars, Allegra Master Craft drums & Zildjian cymbals, Roland & Akai keyboards/controllers. Recording gear includes: Universal Audio interface, Logic Pro, Adam Audio, Yamaha, AKG, Lexicon, Shure, Roland, Akai, CAD, tc electronics.

No AI-generated content was used in the making of this recording.

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