

Like A Prophet

Dyslesia

Take me down
Before I crash into my fear
Take me down
It is the time for me to choose my way

Like a prophet
Like a martyr
You will change my world
Do you believe in me ?
Someone is laughing while someone is crying
A hungry politician asked me
"What do you do with your life ?"
A hasty lie and I am leaving with a great smile

When I see you down
It's too late to change the world
When I see me high
It's too late for changing your world

Like the sun finding his way
Like the stars enjoying the night
Like a prophet

Rearrange the world, rearrange the world
Like a prophet

Accusing eyes without pity
I was born without destiny
I have reached the ultimate limites
And words he spread are smelling of death

Take me down, take me down

When I see you down
It's too late to change the world
When I see me high
It's too late for changing your world