

## Premonition of Pain

### 3 Inches of Blood

Awoken by the terror of a thousand wars  
A vision of the coming invading force  
With haste he goes to the royal hall  
The soothsayer alerts the king, the hour is night

The king scoffs, says no, he does not believe  
You must be in error, you must be deceived  
My lord, they're coming, your people aren't safe  
Upon deaf ears fall words of fate

I hold the key to what lies beyond  
You won't believe what this crystal orb does show

And in his dreams he saw

Brick by brick... behold  
Stone by stone... our fate  
Wall by wall  
This castle is set to burn

When the soothsayer's riddle is spoken, beware of the answers it holds

I hold the key to what lies beyond  
When the soothsayer's words make you question, the price will be paid  
in blood  
You won't believe what this crystal orb does show

With no more than a reason to kill

The enemy's approaching from surrounding sides  
Awaiting for the first strike as catapults are drawn  
Flaming arrows form the sky. The massacre begins  
Order turns to chaos, no hope to win

The tyrant is here to take up your throne  
He'll take off your head before taking your crown  
The mystic, he laughs, you should have listened to me  
But now you beg for your life on your knees  
On your knees  
On your knees

When the soothsayer's riddle is spoken, it could hold the outcome of war

I hold the key to what lies beyond  
When the soothsayer's words speak of bloodshed, just pray that the blood is not yours  
You won't believe

The price paid in blood  
The price paid in blood  
Just pray that the blood is not yours