

# Prophets

A.C. Newman

I was a silent partner I found  
Myself with the rabble who stood on the mount,  
Hipshot, thinking, but not out loud  
There are too many prophets here

On the upper side of the sound of the dark,  
I took it in silence, I took it to heart.  
I carried it quietly over the wall.  
There were too many prophets there.  
I was behind it.

One by one by one by one  
One by one by one by one  
Stand by, zero.  
Stacked on, zero.  
One by one by one by one  
One by one by one by one

I was a silent partner for once  
and I had been split into two sections  
Here is my heart and here is my song  
There are too many prophets here  
I am divided

One by one by one by one  
One by one by one by one  
Stand on, zero  
Stacked on, zero

I was a silent partner, I know  
The part of the forest where you shouldn't go  
Now out of the woods and out in the day  
I see there's too many prophets here

One by one by one by one  
Stand on, zero.  
One by one by one by one  
Stacked on, zero.  
One by one by one by one  
Stand on, zero.  
One by one by one by one  
Stacked on, zero.  
One by one by one by one