Telling the future for eternity Now the evil is prowling I make omens become reality You'll be laughing or suffering

Like a stranger staring into the distance You refuse to trust me In your eyes I can see impatience So just let it be

Believe
Time holds no secret for me
Believe
Fortunetelling

The truth has been told and the dice cast By death we might be attacked All the prayers shall never make last The moment of the final act