

## The Prophecy

Crown Of Glory

There's a place we call Earth  
A paradise lost  
Almost Eden before we all exist  
Loot the planet and what all live on it  
Its subjection brutality

No more trust, Hope is lost  
Society is sick  
Realise it's the price we have to pay  
See the road now has come to an end  
No solutions, no time to spend

Time to see what we have done  
Time to realise what has begun  
Mother Earth exploited and raped  
Stop destroying of paradise

Kill, Steal, Lie - Till' all beauty has died  
Cheat, Fool, Heap - We are living in golden chains

See the cradle of filth  
We're parasite like  
Sucking off all the energies of life  
Greed and envy are real Human scourges  
Slaves of our own reality

Stop the madness  
Find back to the things  
We have lost on that long and winding road  
It's not easy but possible  
Let's work together and we will win