

Prophecy

Cruachan

A question to you false, deceived fools,
Who venerate nothing but a falsehood,
Why do you perpetuate this lie?,
Your blind faith will never be understood.

A hateful concept from its inception,
Born in a sea of blood and terror,
Yet based on many of my traditions,
Perverted, corrupted and broken.

Listen to my word and understand my way,
I will sanctify, I will have my day! - I am risen!

I am as ancient as the earth itself yet veiled in secrecy,
When I rise - mankind will kneel and worship me.

Listen to my word and understand my way,
I will sanctify, I will have my day! - I am risen!