

# The Signs Were True

Dreamtale

A strange, unknown sight appears  
But somehow it was foreseen  
In the "drifters" of the ocean  
That we knew were obscene  
A beat like a mountain and loud

Dark and ugly - a storm cloud  
Carrying men to our shore  
The kind we've never seen before  
Here we silently watch  
They've taken one of us  
It's the elder of the tribe  
And they're holding him in chains...

All the signs he told were true - today we're not alone  
The signs were true - there is another world  
And so much more, than what we knew before  
As now we're in the cold

The men go in through the gates  
Like they own this grieving place  
And one stern-looking soldier  
Has betrayed on his face  
Now a younger man appears  
Tries to ease their rising fear  
They're debating what to do  
The old man said there would be two...

Fleeting peace once more lost  
They've taken one of us  
It's the elder of the tribe  
Who foretold us of the signs...