

## Prelude To Ruin

Fates Warning

Look to sunrise man tell me what you see  
The eagle has flown underground abandoned  
You abandoned me  
Fifty two falling stars are burning up the sky  
Blazing torch falls to the ocean bottom where  
black predictions lie  
have you faith in scripture visions of kings  
Reaper of reality your destiny the sisters sing  
Vultures scavenge the subconscious of your  
mind  
Their ally is time for you to fall and yield  
Your mind to the cynic

They should be held so high and not looked  
down upon  
They are the root of the country. The roots  
so firm and tranquil, when will the spirits be  
welcomed, listen the music is heard again.  
When there are lofty high roof tops carved  
walls and yielding crops  
When the palace is wild for lusting. When  
the forest is wild for hunting. Existence  
of anyone thing has never been but the  
prelude to ruin

Wars and temper tantrums are the make-  
shifts of ignorance  
Regrets illuminate to late. Depth beyond sin  
is fathomed  
Wandering through the devils field sowing  
his seed

Guardian angel guide us through the night  
we compel  
His long constant fight. the moerea they call  
your destiny the sisters all of three.  
Clotho she spun the web to live the  
thread so tentative. Lachesis she measured  
out the years. Atropos cuts the thread  
with her shears.

Time Time Time an imaginary line mine not  
yours nor yours mine  
They lead the blind back to mothers womb  
tomb of the unborn child  
Coming events cast their shadows before  
wintery wind the eye of the storm witness  
the past the future  
Holds more prelude to ruin