Prophecy

We can't keep something alive That has no heart Doing what is good Is not doing what is right So the beat goes on

Time has come to be a hero See your name in bright lights Swept away with grand illusions Force fed visions of fame Your guard is down You are the hunted In a corporate world That has no shame Contracts signed all hail the new kings Kept in a state of eternal bliss to be

Stranded like thousands that went before me Stranded but I will never lay down come on

Break out, rise up from oblivion Rise up, sinners an saints Break out, rise up from oblivion Rise up, black sheep shall survive

Bathing in short living glory Quickly becoming a faded memory Drowning in the hidden vortex Overflowed with ruined lives Beaten by the glamour forces *harvest fruitful lays between the lies This phoenix rises out from the ashes From a light that never goes out

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