

# False Prophet

I the Breather

I am not a king, you're not a prophet  
You're not a prophet

I hear all these words you speak  
Why don't you steal their soul?  
My body's breaking  
From the hearts you've choked  
You've choked

Now I'm left contemplating  
All the things you said when you inspired me  
Do you remember me?  
Do you remember me?

Place your face on the edge of the throne  
You'll never speak again  
Place my hands beneath your soul  
You'll never speak again  
I was just like them  
You'll never speak again

I am not a king  
I am not a king  
You are not a prophet  
I believe that there's a king  
There's a king, a throne out there  
And we will see his face one of these days  
I believe that there's a king  
There's a king, a throne out there  
And we will see his face one of these days

Do you see what you're doing?  
You're taking hopes and dreams  
You're taking hopes and dreams from these kids  
You'll never speak again  
I was just like them  
You'll never speak again  
Cause I am not taking this anymore

I believe that there's a king  
There's a king, a throne out there  
And we will see his face one of these days  
I believe that there's a king  
There's a king, a throne out there  
And we will see his face one of these days

Your time will come if you don't wake up  
When everyone and everything is gone  
Where will you be?  
Where will you be?  
Where will you be?  
Where will you be?

Your time will come  
If you don't wake up  
Your time will come  
If you don't wake up