

## Prophecy

### Iced Earth

I can see clearly now, a painful vision indeed  
An attack on hallowed ground, from high above  
Alien to us, the species known as man  
A serious threat, in the eyes of the Elder

So heed my warning, before our own existence falls near extinct  
Our culture is lost in ancient mystery, covered in the sands of  
time

A sacred few survive the massacre this night  
In secret they will meet a new society

Ten thousand years from now, a child will be born  
I've seen the vision, the writing on the wall  
He'll walk the Earth, two thousand years or more  
Paving the way, for mankind's fall

So there is hope you see, but we must act with great speed  
Assemble the chosen, the ones to lead, and morph them in the li  
keness of man

Oppressed for centuries, await the prophecy  
The child will set us free, reclaim it rightfully

We'll take their identity and live among them free  
All the while, plotting events that mold their history  
We'll build the perfect beast with the knowledge that they seek  
If it takes ten thousand years, we never will retreat

Assassins we will be, through human history  
Jesus Christ to Kennedy, the Domino Decree  
Disciples of the Watch, prepare the coming curse  
If it takes ten thousand years, we never will retreat

And so, our world is doomed, we'll lay claim again some day  
There is hope, in the birth of one, so many centuries away