

## Final Prophecy

InnerWish

We are lost in a time  
Where darkness rules in an endless fear  
And only the strong will survive, so watch out

Trapped in a circle  
Moving round and round until we fall  
Spiting venom, breathing fire.

Salvation under the price of pain - we are sinners  
We are sinners. we'll never find our own Salvation

We seek and destroy, to feed our vanity  
It's the final prophecy

Gazing the fire  
And failed to see that life is too short  
In a burning path we have to cross, so look out

Blind by the anger  
Possessed by the daemons of our fears  
Deliver the dark horsemen to rule the haunted years

Accused for our sins  
Damnation till the end of time  
In the eternal flames of hell  
We'll get our souls burned