The Prophecy

Iron Maiden

Now that I know that the right time has come My prediction will surely be true The impending disaster it looms And the whole of the village is doomed Why won't you listen to me is it so hard to understand That I am the real seventh son Your life or death on me depends

Suffering and pain impending disaster Souls crying the devil's laughter Heard the cry of the seven whistlers Lucifer smiles looks on and waits

I'll take your life in my hands Your fate your fortune's in my visions Heed what I say and you'll see What will be Please listen to me

Now that they see the disaster is done Now they put all the blame unto me They feel I brought on a curse Don't they know that the torment It stays with me knowing that I walk alone Through the eyes of the future I see They don't even know what fear is Don't they know I'm the one who is cursed

Purgatory beckons souls lost forever Life after death or heaven hereafter Heard the call of the seven whistlers again Now Lucifer laughs hell awaits

I had their lives in my hands Their fate their fortunes in my visions No one believed in my true prophecy And now it's too late