

## The Prophecy

Manilla Road

As I gaze upon the rising storm  
My will and my body torn  
Seven years into the Cyborg Wars  
I've caught a glimpse of nevermore  
As the mountains crumble to the sea  
Mankind's brought to its knees  
And the land is scorched by war machines  
As foretold in The Prophecy

Nowhere to run  
Nowhere to hide  
Live by the gun  
And by the gun you die

As I gaze into the braziers coals  
The winds of time begin to blow  
And I see the blood of many souls  
Spilled on the battlefield of woe

Nowhere to run  
Nowhere to hide  
No time to bleed

Nature undone  
Engulfed by fire  
Of Prophecy

As I gaze into the mists of time  
I hear the ancient rhyme  
And the Valla's words run through my mind  
Out of the death shall come new life

Nowhere to run  
Nowhere to hide  
No time to bleed

Nature undone  
Engulfed by fire  
Of Prophecy