

## Prophecies

Motograter

new plague, getting paid, everyone is guilty  
Taxes on the lotto, waters gotten filthy  
Psychos, weirdos, percocet and morphine  
Little imperfections cost us all!  
Cost us all!  
I saw a misle filled with frightened people!  
Crashing down, into a ball of flames!  
SOMETHING TELLS ME IT'S ALMOST OVER!!  
SOMEONE TELL THEM IT'S ALMOST OVER!!  
Slave camps, last dance, billion dollar mishaps!?!  
Bombshells, nitro, anything that you can throw!  
Housewives, onion rings, A.O.L. and crashing planes!  
Second rate therapy... Everybody's crazy!  
I saw a black cloud above the forest!  
Wiping clean till nothing else remained!!!  
SOMETHING TELLS ME IT'S ALMOST OVER!  
SOMEONE TELL THEM IT'S ALMOST OVER!!!!!!  
Makes me sick to know that it's your fault  
Makes me sick to makes that it's you  
Makes me sick to know that it's your fault  
Makes me sick and it makes me ill  
Makes me sick to know that it's your fault  
Makes me sick to makes that it's you  
Makes me sick to know that it's your fault  
Makes me sick and it makes me ill  
Monstrous, what we've become! Space waste ! Brain dumb!  
Nostradomus... Prophecies! Warfare!!  
ENEMIES!!!! ENEMIEs!!!! ENEMIES!!!!