

Evil Prophecies

Nostradameus

In the royal court there was an evil man, telling prophecies
He was the advisor to the naive king who was poisoned with his
lies

Ruler of (the) kingdom was really this man, making future plans
Infecting the king with his sweet sounding voice, but heart as
cold as ice

Evil prophecies- Always fooling the king

Evil prophecies- Breathing chaos and war

Evil prophecies- He invents them himself

Evil prophecies- To destroy the fine land in our hearts

I am a wizard

I have thousand names, call me what you want

The people who think I'm a prophet of peace are calling me Hist
er

I will now agitate to anarchy, into civil war

To destroy the kingdom is my one great will, this will be for r
eal

[Chorus]