

Prophecy

Remy Zero

Consider this a sign.
This is a train in the night
And now it's time for you to go
You know you've had a healthy life, boy.

You walk this world like you're a ghost
Your hands are coming through the needles
Sick of your tragic and the evils
I am the keeper of the songs of everyone

Look into the sun and see your soul is dying
Used to feel the faith, but now you're tired of trying
Should have left alone what you have stolen from everyone
How are you feeling?
Seem a little sick to me now

This is a coming of the times
You are a witness to the movement

If all you're seeing is your lies
You had your chance, but now you've blown it.
You want this world so you can own it
I am the keeper of the songs of everyone

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How are you feeling?
You seem a little sick to me

From the light on high
A chance to change your fate
Forgiveness falling down
On those who chose to wait
Remember the time
Find yourself home again
Deep within your life
Find yourself a home again find yourself home again
It's a choice
You have chosen your own

In the old days
When the world was young and bright
If you raise the mask, who will lead us home tonight

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How are you feeling?
Seems a little sick
It seems a little sick
It seems a little sick to me now