

## Messiah

## Steel Prophet

We look, into the skies  
We're searching for a sign  
Something to find  
We need to find reason to be

Send us a sign  
To know you'll come  
send us a sign  
Your faithful's here

We don't, believe you're here  
We don't think you've come before  
Your coming has, been foretold  
We need something that's real  
I need, a new master  
Gods of old, seem no more  
A crutch, I need to find  
A god to destroy our enemies

The stars are all set right  
Alignment is in the sky  
I whisper the arcane rites  
The prophecy will come tonight