

## Ancient Prophecies

Symphorce

One by one we drift away  
Side by side we suffocate  
Eye to eye we loose our faith  
Step by step we enslave the hate  
Will you ever find a way?  
In circles we walk, in circles we talk  
Will you ever fall from grace?  
And generate the echoes in your mind  
All those broken dreams I've seen  
All our ways and views were wrong  
Sleeping deep down left behind  
Intuition's running up your spine  
All the mysteries drift away  
Like in ancient prophecies  
In this world you've done me wrong  
For all the fears you came from  
But no one understands you ways  
Of your ancient prophecies  
What disappears like a steam  
Slips through my fingers and passes me by  
There's nothin' close to what we have done  
Whenever we hit the ground  
All the memories we're caught in  
Way deeper than before  
All those broken dreams I've seen  
When all the walls are closin' in