

## Mother Shipton's Words

Tad Morose

Can I foretell the future?  
I often feel it  
Who bares his teeth and kills  
Prevail next time  
You and I we've seen the past  
She saw the future  
She knew, she saw its stare

Carry words through time and beyond  
Tell their tale, sing their song  
And in this realm on the hill, we'll be  
Covered in blood, you will see

Tyrants shall rise  
and tyrants shall fall  
Each sprung from his dynasty  
Wars will be planned  
The sword sweep the land  
Black, red, green

Mother Shipton's words

How come you see the past  
Is it still with you?  
Tomorrow's racing fast  
Will you be there?

For seven days and seven nights we watch this sight  
Then we incinerate, the dragon's breath alight  
But then a time will come when all of this is gone  
Man will forget and smile and once more carry on..