

## Prophecy

## The Beauty of Gemina

On my way to Jerusalem one night  
And I feel the writings on the wall  
On the wall  
I think about what a wise man once said  
If it's a lie then it's what I really hope  
I really hope  
Be the lights of Jerusalem at night  
And a million stars are shining far  
Shinning far  
What's the key to look everything I know?  
That's when I keep hold of my lost dreams  
My lost dreams

All their clothes gone  
All their clothes gone  
All their clothes gone  
All their clothes gone

So the rain in Jerusalem all night  
And I feared the writings on the wall  
On the wall  
I think about what a wise man once said  
If it's a lie then it's what I really hope  
I really hope  
There are all these frontals suppose of mine  
There are you  
Who know my heart  
Know my heart  
Never used to stop and keep down  
All these shadows on the wall

All their clothes gone  
All their clothes gone  
All their clothes gone  
All their clothes gone