

## Prophecy

## The Crash

Nevertheless a god will call  
Nevertheless the freaks will fall  
And all that we've wanted is there at the door

Everlasting human home  
Everlasting rise of Rome  
Oh no, this fever could take down the world

Who has been stealing our feeling?  
Some of us will fall, one of us will fool you, oh yeah  
Fool you, oh yeah

Nevertheless we understand  
Nevertheless we'll hold our hands  
Our faceless machinery will reign over man

Everlasting unity  
Perfect immunity  
Oh, it's a wonderful, wonderful world

Who has been stealing our feeling?  
Some of us will fall, one of us will fool you, oh yeah  
Fool you, oh yeah

Nevertheless the fame will frown  
Turn us to freaky clowns  
See us in Disneylands faking the fun (the fun)