The Foreshadowing

Noli Timere

I get around And find my limits I feel the burden of my chains The others said that I'm nothing, but At last I've lost my faith There was a time when I was praying Due to the uncertainty of my thoughts Then tigers broke in my home through the walls At last I've lost my faith At last I've lost my faith

We're here waiting for you The end that will be No windows open for Your church of agony The word is for the prophets The act is for the man Praise for your miracles We're coming your way

We're ready for a spirit That's never falling down In death someone's gonna pile The ashes of time

1:17 et cum vidissem eum cecidi ad pedes eius tamquam mortuus et posuit dexteram suam super me dicens noli timere