

Prophet

Cemetery of Scream

He had no eyes
He saw much more than us
Fire in his hands
Stigmata of the UniverseHe came to reign
Over our dying world
Nobody knew him
And he knew everyone by nameThere in his book
So many dates,so many fates
There in his Book of Death
Your final scream and my last breath
Mysterious signs
Symbols and scribbles everywhere
On every yellowed page
All in his Book of DeathHe said no word
Yet we have to obey
His silent orders
We understood them very wellInside the ring
Of cosmic energies
He shaped black matter
Using the strongest gravityThere in his Book
So many dates,so many fates
There in his Book of Death
Your final scream and my last breath
Mysterious signs
Symbols and scribbles everywhere
On every yellowed page
All in his book of DeathStigmata of the Universe...
Cos he knew everyone by name...
We understood them very well...
Feeling the strongest gravity...

Lyrics provided by

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