

The Prophecy

Iron Maiden

Now that I know that the right time has come
My prediction will surely be true
The impending disaster, it looms
And the whole of the village is doomed Why won't you listen to me?
Is it so hard to understand?
That I am the real seventh son
Your life or death on me depends Suffering and pain, impending disaster
Souls crying, the Devil's laughter
I heard the cry of the seven whistlers
Lucifer smiles, looks on and waits I'll take your life in my hands
Your fate, your fortune's in my vision
Heed what I say and you'll see what will be
Please listen to me Now that they see the disaster is done
Now they put all the blame on to me
They feel I brought on a curse
Don't they know that the torment It stays with me, knowing that I walk alone
Through the eyes of the future, I see
They don't even know what fear is
Don't they know I'm the one who is cursed? Purgatory beckons, souls lost forever
Life after death or heaven hereafter
Heard the call of the seven whistlers again
Now Lucifer laughs, Hell awaits I had their lives in my hands
Their fate, their fortunes in my vision
No one believed in my true prophecy
And now it's too late

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