

Prophet

Candlemass

Spiral staircase... to the center. of the earth
Green lit orb... siar eye... one and first
Hidden hole... pit of Jura... Serpent Cult
Descending down... steps of bone... greet the coldPROPHET PROPHET
Where's the manifest of FIRE?
PROPHET PROPHET
See, his eye is made of stoneALWAYS STARING AT THE SUNTorchlit walk... into the dark... starless deep
Black parade... Khaalus cave... breathless steep
See, behold. the oracle... the divine
We are thy servants 'til the end of timePROPHET PROPHET
Where's the manifest of FIRE?
PROPHET PROPHET
See, his eye is made of stoneALWAYS STARING AT THE SUNWe are the guardians of the purple flame
Please show us the start of it all... everything
The dreams, the way of the dead, the age of stars
Give us the birth and the death of eternityCrystal globe... starblack eye... holy void
Fill our heads... with godlike threads... Speak in tounes
Tell us please... future dreams... cosmic plans
Show us the apocalypse, forevermoreOh... Dead prophets come and go...
Like dying rainbows in the snow...
But no one spoke, no one called
Bury the false... Bury them all

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