

# The Prophet

## Sunny Day Real Estate

Sun shines on my face, how its golden design  
Rain falls in this place and the fields come alive  
Days are only rumors we've wasted, we cross the millions  
We'll see where we stand for removed from the womb Will you carry me across the sea? Will you carry me?  
We can drink from the fountains and the testes of truth  
For removed from the womb, rhythm and mind  
Don't waste no time Want to let it all out when the chains fall off  
And the walls fall down  
When we break the seal and our hearts pour out  
When the frozen ground comes alive around us with a scream

Lyrics provided by

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