

The Seers

Brimstone Coven

We've come to rid the world of lies
We've sailed across the seas of time
We've come to break the chains that bind
 We hold the keys to all mankind
For we are the seers, the prophets of what is to come
 An advent of woe, a fate the can not be undone
We'll make you believers, believers in what you've become
 There's nowhere to go, and nowhere left for you to run
It's time for you to understand, your day of judgement's now at hand
 As darkness falls across the land, witness the final fall of man
For we are the seers, the prophets of what is to come
 An advent of woe, a fate that cannot be undone
We'll make you believers, believers in what you've become
 There's nowhere to go, and nowhere left for you to run
For we are the seers, the prophets of what is to come
 An advent of woe, a fate that cannot be undone
We'll make you believers, believers in what you've become
 There's nowhere to go, and nowhere left for you to run

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>