

# 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.

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