

Prelude to Ruin

Fates Warning

Look to the sunrise, man, tell me what you see
The eagle has flown underground, abandoned you, abandoned me
Fifty two falling stars are burning up the sky
Blazing torch falls to the ocean bottom black where predictions lie
Have you faith in scripture, visions of kings,
of kings
Reaper of reality your destiny the sisters sing
Vultures scavenge the subconscious of our wandering minds
Their alley is time for all us to fall and yield our minds
We should be held so high and not looked down upon
We are the root of our country, our roots so firm and tranquil
When will the spirits be welcomed
Listen, my music is heard again
When there are lofty high roof tops
And carved walls and yielding crops
Palaces wild for the lusting when the forest is wild for hunting
Existence of anyone thing has never been but the prelude to ruin
Wars and temper tantrums
Are the make shifts of ignorance, regrets illuminate
Depths beyond sin is fathomed
Wandering through the devils field sowing his seed
Guardian angel, guide us through the night
We compel the light through the Master's city
The Moerea control eternal destiny
The sisters all of three
Clotho, she spun the tangled web to live
The thread so sensitive
Lachesis, she measured out the years
Atropos cuts the thread with her shears
It's time, time, time, an imaginary line
Mine, not yours nor yours, mine
They lead the blind back to mothers' womb
Tomb of the unborn child
Coming events cast their shadows
Before wintery wind the eye of the storm
Witness the past of the future
Holds more prelude to ruin
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