

# Front Line Assembly, Prophecy

A living giving corpse so weak  
A sacred path where do we fall  
Desired anguish fear of life  
Makes martyrs of us all  
Delusioned prayers fill the air  
A hopeful soul is hard to see  
Human cruelty frozen in time  
A world so hard to feed  
(chorus)  
Nothing seems to matter  
The rain begins to fall  
Nothing to believe in  
Even angels learn to fall  
A trantic march into the sea  
Being hunted to extinction  
This human bond of frail mortality  
A tarnished ground of true conviction  
A teardrop falls behind closed walls  
There's so much more of life to see  
The closing of the door  
The mind and so much more  
A broken moment to believe  
(chorus x2)  
Torment and anger  
Runs through my veins  
Leaving me cold inside  
Surrender your feeling  
Unfolding is the veil  
Turning love to despair  
This anger  
A silent rage  
This anger  
A silent rate