

# Nikolo Kotzev, Introdacqua

In the year 1503

A baby was born who was destined to be  
Talked about for many centuries a man of  
Great substance who worked with the  
Mystical arts in a time when such things put  
The fear of God into man now you know his  
Name he's the one who can cure your heal  
You, tell you, show you the stars in the  
Heavens, the earth goes round the sun

Some say he's a prophet  
Others - he's fake

Now you've heard his name

Speaks of death and slaughter  
Hope there's some mistake

Do you believe in things  
You don't understand  
He's got the power of heal  
The power's in his hands

All through the centuries  
The world has heard his name  
His visions came at night  
They came to haunt his life

There was danger they sent him away  
Traditional healing the knowledge he gained  
Put to use for the poor, the sick and the lame  
And those who were less than this man  
Were frightened by all of the things that he knew  
Could it be that his power was not of this time ?  
Now you know his name  
He will not bleed you like others  
Try ways to save you from the pain  
And the torture  
To save you from the grave

Some say he's a prophet  
Others - he's a fake

Now you've heard his name

Speaks of death and slaughter  
Hope there's some mistake

We live in fear of things  
We don't understand  
With our superstitious minds  
We're the blind leading the blind

All through the centuries  
The world has heard his name  
His visions came at night  
They came to haunt his life

Some say he's a prophet  
Others - he's a fake

Don't you listen to fools  
I hear you screaming

Speaks of death and slaughter  
Hope there's some mistake

All of those who were frightened by this man

Some say he's a prophet  
Others - he's a fake

Oh, you know this name - he will come ...

Speaks of death and slaughter  
Hope there's some mistake

You will be lost, lost in despair  
Oh, here come the visions again .....