

Nikolo Kotzev, Introducction

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 leadind 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