

3 Inches Of Blood, Premonition Of Pain

awaken by the terror of a thousand wars
a vision of the coming invading force
with haste he goes to the royal hall
the soothsayer alerts the king, the hour is nigh
the kings scoffs, says no, he does not believe
you must be in error, you must be deceived
my lord, they're coming, your people aren't safe
upon deaf ears fall words of fate
I hold the key to what lies beyond
you wont believe what this crystal orb does show
and in his dreams he saw
brick by brick...behold
stone by stone...our fate
wall by wall
this castle is set to burn
when the soothsayers riddles is spoken, beware of the answers it holds
i hold the key to what lies beyond
when the soothsayers words make you question, the price will be paid in blood
you wont believe what this crystal orb does show
with no more then a reason to kill
the enemy's approaching from surrounding sides
awaiting for the first strike as catapults are drawn
flaming arrows from the sky, the massacre begins
order turns to chaos, no hope to win
the tyrant is here to take up your throne
he'll take off your head before taking your crown
the mystic, he laughs, you should have listened to me
but now you beg for your life on your knees
on your knees
on your knees
when the soothsayers riddle is spoken, it could hold the outcome of war
I hold the key to what lies beyond
when the soothsayers words speak of bloodshed, just pray that the blood is not yours
you wont believe
the price paid in blood
the price paid in blood
just pray that the blood is not yours