

# 3rd Root, Prophet's Eye

So where you at  
Prophet

Back up off the front line  
Don't disrespect JESUS crush your chest  
Your feigning on us  
Fear'n us hear'n us  
Pestilence contagious infectious  
Crushin you chest cavity  
Leaving you dead and numb  
Yet with the bee sting  
Oh we be like bees you see  
Like bees that rise above five degrees

As the dead inhale brimstone and fire  
'Cause prophet's eye already been prophesied  
With a quickness dead become pillars of salt  
Prophet's eye already been  
As the warriors arise from the mist of the overthrow  
So where you at

Non blasphemous contagious as they attack  
With full body armor  
Splintering the bones of the wicked sick and twisted  
Now son you'd better stop and listen  
Warriors double edged sword as we attack  
Gnashing of teeth and the dead and the weak  
But we survive through faith and perserverance  
And with this love we shall never compromise

I'm like a cedar planted down in lebanon  
'Cause prophet's eye already been prophesied  
Hailstrom unit mass six thousand shackles  
Prophet's eye already been  
As pestilent warriors destroy worlds of babel  
Towers of babel

War is on the rise  
So where you at so where you at huh  
War is on the rise  
But who's up on this front line  
War is on the rise  
But who is on the front line

Prophet's eye