

# Candlemass, The Prophecy

"Holy was the star from which you were born,  
To a world where darkness and fear take form  
A lonely soul with a heart of light to find  
Beyond reality, forgotten in time  
Seek the heart, seek in your dreams  
Visit your nightmares and realms yet unseen  
You are alone, the last one to be  
A representative of mankind to decide the final destiny  
Will you be saved or will you stay blind  
Deep in your soul the answer you'll find"

The words were spoken, I cried in my hands  
The bringer of wisdom, or the one who condemns  
Can I succeed where the mighty have failed  
And re-create the harmony from where salvation hails