

Chris Cornell, Prophecy

Consider this a sign:
This is a train in the night
And now it's time for you to go
You know you had a healthy life boy.
You walk this world like you're a ghost.
Your hands are coming though the needles --
Sick of your tragic and the evils
I am the keeper of the songs of everyone.
Look into the sun and see
Your soul is dying
Used to feel the faith
But now you're tired of trying
Should have left alone
What you have stolen from everyone
How are you feeling?
Seem a little sick to me now
This is a coming of the times
You are a witness to the movement
If all you're seeing is lies
You had your chance, but now you've blown it
You want this world so you can own it
I am the keeper of the songs of everyone
Look into the sun and see
Your soul is dying
Used to feel the faith
But now you're tired of trying
Should have left alone
What you have stolen from everyone
How are you feeling?
Seem a little sick to me now
From the light on high
A chance to change your fate
Forgiveness falling down
On those who chose to wait
Remember the time
Find yourself home again
Deep within your life
Find yourself a home again
It's a choice
You have chosen your own
In the old days
When the world was young and bright
If you raise the mask
Who will lead us on tonight
In the summer skies, the stars, the light...