

Cobalt 60, Prophecy

The images were clear
I know what I've been told
It's almost here
I have no doubt
I wish I hadn't been the channel
The bringer of the omen
I wish I hadn't been chosen
As the witness of the curse of my universe
Of the world I knew, there was nothing left
In the flow of time grew giant clefts
It was very clear
That it's almost here
Of the world I knew, there was nothing left
In the flow of time grew giant clefts
It was very clear
And it's almost here
Here comes the time to harvest when we seeded
And to confront the monsters we fed
My task is over, will my words be heeded?
What I had to say, I said
Prophecy, Prophecy
Prophecy, Prophecy
You have to tell them what you saw
You have to tell them what you saw
And what they make of that does not belong to you
And what they make of that does not belong to you
You have to tell them what you saw
You have to tell them what you saw
Here comes the time to harvest when we seeded
And to confront the monsters we'd fed
My task is over, will my words be heeded?
What I had to say, I said
Prophecy, Prophecy
Prophecy, Prophecy