

Exilia, My Prophecy

Hand over hand, climbing to the sky
Over the mountains, up in the ice
I see the oceans before the light
It's too late to deny

2060, the days are gone
The forest is burning with mother earth
There's no return
And we have no sun
Flowers are spiders

Another tree falls in it's doom
The toxic reaction will be the view
The sentence is clear for what we didn't do
Butterflies are dragonflies
We are burning now
We are burning now
We are burning like we were nothing

Burning alive, burning with your world
Somebody waits, somebody waits his turn
Burning alive, burning with your world
Burn like a prophecy

Hand over hand, climbing to the top
No rainbows now, all we have is walls
There is no air we can't breathe enough
It's too late, it's too dark

A little child confides in you
The contamination is getting through
There is no mercy, there is no cure
Flowers are spiders
We are burning now
We are burning now
We are burning like we were nothing

Burning alive, burning with your world
Somebody waits, somebody waits his turn
Burning alive, burning with your world
Burn like a prophecy
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My prophecy
My prophecy
My prophecy

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Burning alive
We're burning alive
Burning alive
Burning with your wold
Burn like a prophecy