

# Gardens Of Gehenna, Prophecy

You'll talk to the wolves,  
have the eyes of the night,  
the tongue of the ravens,  
you'll have the second sight.

You'll hear the trees whisper  
to the stars and the moon  
about the great alterations  
coming up soon.

The eminence of darkness  
you will understand,  
you'll be part of the secret  
that will outlast the land.

I tell your fortune.  
Hunter and hunted you'll be.  
Death and Tower and Swords  
are your destiny.

When the earth will burst open  
to wolve down the light  
to spit forth its bowels  
into the vast night.

When heaven and hell  
and earth will be burning  
you will have foreseen it,  
waiting for it, yearning.

But you will not perceive  
what the signs mean at all  
that you're insignificant  
and will perish and fall.

I tell your fortune.  
Hunter and hunted you'll be.  
Death and Tower and Swords  
are your destiny.