

# Haggard, Prophecy Fulfilled

Out beneath the nightly sky  
Squat down on the ground  
His breath warms up the wintry air  
The truth hurts, that he found

He might be the chisen one  
The one, allowed to see  
God's eye for the human race  
That ends in misery

Nobody knows...  
That it is real, nobody knows... that it is real!

It's so powerful to foresee  
With diving astronomy  
The light inside the crystal soul  
Protects me from the wintry coldness  
But a dark might is on the lead  
And thy scares start to bleed... again...

(And The Dark Night Entered)

And Michael Nostradamus began to wander  
through Europe for the next sixyears, where  
he first became aware the awakening of  
his prophetic powers

So god has found him weeping  
And weath flickered deep withis his eyes  
For thy shalt suffer  
As long ago...

Sadness comes from deep inside  
There are so many shades of winter  
His breath warms up the wintry air  
Punishment to all the sinners

Demenia slowly unlightnes the mind...

So god has found him weeping  
And wrath flickered deep withis his eyes  
For thy shalt suffer  
As long ago...

Your wish shalt be denied...  
So do you hear the echoes of the ones that'll slowly die?  
Prophecy fulfilled  
And torture comes at midnight  
A dark sign's burning brighter than the light

So do you hear the echoes...?

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