

# Nostradameus, The Crown's Inn

I saw my place among the royal court  
To be the one for people there  
I could have been the king's almighty eye  
As I appeared they praised my name

Hired for his highness  
I told my prophecies  
I gazed into the future  
But I saw none of this

I'm a prophet out of time

For thousand years the force has driven us  
For thousand years we've told our signs  
For thousand years we've foretold miseries  
For thousand years we will keep on

But the king changed his mind  
Or was it just all lies?  
I should have seen it coming  
In visions in the past  
Thrown into the crown's "inn"  
Paying for my "sins";

With guards by my side  
I walk towards my destiny  
A snare is hanged around my neck  
I'm now facing death

I'm staring mad towards the gallows pole  
Afterlife embrace my soul  
Chanting cries from a roaring crowd  
Is telling me to burn in hell

The time has passed away  
And now it's time to go  
Out on a thrilling journey  
Through halls of astral time

This is my last goodbye  
Now it's time to die  
Now it's time to die