

# Power Of Omens, With These Words

Wake up, you are here with me  
In my dream.  
Upon a mountain of uncertainty.  
I will fly to the bottom of my soul.  
My heart torn, between two worlds.  
NO!!!!  
I will not deceive the good in my own memory.

Some may say, the life I live is wrong.  
And if so, he without sin cast the first stone.

Put your hands together.  
Bow your head, and ask forgiveness.  
With these words, I save my soul  
(With these words...)  
In the end, the truth shall be known.  
The truth shall be known...

My body burns with faith.  
My soul, a counter clockwise spin.

With these hands, I'll carve my future  
To the blueprints of self-righteous man.

No I will not deceive, the good in my memory  
No I will not deceive, the good in my memory

Put your hands together.  
Bow your head, and ask forgiveness.  
With these words, I save my soul  
(With these words...)  
In the end, the truth shall be known.

Wasted years and wasted time,  
The philosophy not just mine.

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In the end, the truth shall be known  
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