

# Remy Zero, Prophecy

Consider this a sign:  
This is a train in the night  
And now it's time for you to go  
You know you had a healthy life boy.  
You walk this world like you're a ghost.  
Your hands are coming though the needles --  
Sick of your tragic and the evils  
I am the keeper of the songs of everyone.  
Look into the sun and see  
Your soul is dying  
Used to feel the faith  
But now you're tired of trying  
Should have left alone  
What you have stolen from everyone  
How are you feeling?  
Seem a little sick to me now

This is a coming of the times  
You are a witness to the movement  
If all you're seeing is lies  
You had your chance, but now you've blown it  
You want this world so you can own them  
I am the keeper of the songs of everyone

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From the light on high  
A chance to change your fate  
Forgiveness falling down  
On those who chose to wait  
Remember the time  
Find yourself home again  
Deep within your life  
Find yourself a home again  
It's a choice  
You have chosen your own

In the old days  
When the world was young and bright  
If you raise the mask  
Who will lead us home tonight

In the summer skies, the stars, the light...