

# Seven Witches, The Prophet Is You

He's the one you dreamed of  
A child with stoned face  
Visions of clueness  
Dreams of endless days  
He's the one you've searched for  
The one who holds the key  
An angel of mercy you thought you'd never be

Now I see it was only me  
Back then  
Now I see it was only me

Dark sense that told you  
His face was seen before  
Connections of the past  
Through every passing door  
In terror yet content  
You swallow what is true  
Knowing who's the chosen  
The prophet is you

Now I see it was only me  
Back then  
Now I see it was only me  
I can see it's only me again  
I can see it's only me