

## Candlemass "Prophet"

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Spiral staircase... to the center. of the earth  
Green lit orb... siar eye... one and first  
Hidden hole... pit of Jura... Serpent Cult  
Descending down... steps of bone... greet the cold

PROPHET PROPHET  
Where's the manifest of FIRE?  
PROPHET PROPHET  
See, his eye is made of stone

ALWAYS STARING AT THE SUN

Torchlit walk... into the dark... starless deep  
Black parade... Khaalus cave... breathless steep  
See, behold. the oracle... the divine  
We are thy servants 'til the end of time

PROPHET PROPHET  
Where's the manifest of FIRE?  
PROPHET PROPHET  
See, his eye is made of stone

ALWAYS STARING AT THE SUN

We are the guardians of the purple flame  
Please show us the start of it all... everything  
The dreams, the way of the dead, the age of stars  
Give us the birth and the death of eternity

Crystal globe... starblack eye... holy void  
Fill our heads... with godlike threads... Speak in tounge  
Tell us please... future dreams... cosmic plans  
Show us the apocalypse, forevermore

Oh... Dead prophets come and go...  
Like dying rainbows in the snow...  
But no one spoke, no one called  
Bury the false... Bury them all

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