

Type O Negative

"Profits Of Doom"

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Of this shape a star of five
Also applies to the one with six sides
Against the sun and against the moon
I warn you that these two combined
Will bring man's doom
Of ten horns and seven heads
Count your fingers and the continents
On your forehead or in your right hand
This new moral code that the media commands

Believe not in their clever words
Because faith inact(ed) are the loudest heard
All these things I say are true
Understood sadly by a chosen few

April 2029 the final time
The end my friend is not near
The hour in fact is quite hear
When the moon becomes red
To guide the living dead
This means God's turned his back on you
It's a Friday 13th of course
You won't live to see noon

I am a prophet of doom

So now the star has fallen
Washing away the seas
The seventh seal's been opened
It's raining your fears
Are you paranoid
The coming asteroid
Has got your name tattooed on it
This stone's called Apophis

It brings apocalypse
I am a prophet of doom

Speak the name of he
Created thee all to be
Which should not be spoken

No laws broken

Now life and love the stars above
Which fall upon the all that worship the beast
Influences ceased

My faith is an ember
Burning ever
Working towards a greater reward
Serving my lured

Built this home upon the rock
Not of the flock
But coming as a shepherd
Guarding his heard

My soul's on fire
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