

Molotov

"Prophetic Illusions"

Visit "[Prophetic Illusions](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

You have been chosen to serve as a predecessor for
human cultivation.

We are a living monument to their eternal glory; our
civilizations are

Testament to their timeless story.

Over the centuries of war and disease, entire
civilizations have been

Swallowed by the sea.

Thousands of years of oppressive integration.

A cursed race.

A failed existence.

We are gradually being conditioned to accept lies of a
substantial

Magnitude, our keepers frantically scheming,
preparing to create a race

Bound by their servitude.

We are a living monument to their eternal glory; our
civilizations are

Testament to their timeless story.

Prophetic illusions, the end of days: an endless cycle
from birth to the

Fucking grave.

Complete destruction of the archaic ways, regressing
farther as we drift

Away.

You will see the fire in my eyes as I burn down the
heavens.

Ignite the skies!

Burn down the heavens!

Ignite the skies!

Empires lay in ruins, buried by time.

Crushed by the divine.

Our world is bound for destruction.

Your way of life as you know it, is about to change.

Your way of life as you know it, is about to change.

They will come to reclaim their previous glory with
malicious intent.
Their eternal return is not only inevitable, it is
imminent.
Burn down the heavens!
Ignite the skies!

Visit [Molotov](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.