

Eschaton "Morbid Prophecy"

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MORBID PROPHECY

Counting the days,
before what was said has passed,
longing for the closure,
delivered at last
you foolishly doubted,
what had been foreseen
now you've fallen victim,
to the prophecy

As you stand, broken, alone,
staggering losses,
the fault is no ones but your own
given the chance, to alter your fate,
you did not believe, and now it is too late

Everything is lost,
nothing is the same
tragedy

You fell victim to the morbid prophecy

no escape, from your lethal destiny

you have lost all hope
there is no end in sight
you cannot escape

you cannot escape

As you stand, broken, alone,
staggering losses,
the fault is no ones but your own
given the chance, to alter your fate,
you did not believe, and now it is too late

you have been consumed
you have been destroyed
all this was foretold
by the prophecy

You fell victim to the morbid prophesy
no escape, from your lethal destiny

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