

Steel Prophet

"The Ides Of March"

Visit "[The Ides Of March](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Caesar, beware these days
I pray thee, beware these days
A vision, comes to the seer
It fills my brain, I see your pain

The nineteenth, nineteenth of March
I see you've marked the Ides of March
Kiss of the queen, bite of the snake
I see your treacherous fate

Go, run and fly free, your future I see
Dark blades you must flee
Go run and fly free, bad magic's to be
Fly free

Your friends, you thought so dear
They plot your death, your death's so near
In the dark, I see their face
Such twisted face, I see their face

The magic, once strong and true
Now seems to fade, fade from you
The strange ones, have come
They've come, coming for you

Go, run and fly free, your future I see
Dark blades you must flee
Go run and fly free, bad magic's to be
Fly free, oh

I see them gathered all around you
You sense their greetings false
The smell of treachery sears the air
I see you lying in your blood

Caesar, beware these days
I pray thee, beware these days
A vision, comes to the seer
It fills my brain, I see your pain

The nineteenth, nineteenth of March
I see you've marked the Ides of March

Kiss of the queen, bite of the snake
I see your treacherous fate

Go, run and fly free, your future I see
Dark blades you must flee
Go run and fly free, bad magic's to be
Fly free

Go, run and fly free, your future I see
Dark blades you must flee
Go run and fly free, bad magic's to be
Fly free, oh

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

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