

# The Prophet

Neon Synthesis

Broken dreams lost in empty rooms  
Gold and dust beyond space and time  
Everything has been lost  
Maybe we want too much?  
Roads of weakness and mistakes  
Led past and present to the same end  
Nothing has really changed  
Don't blame us if tomorrow's black...

I have built walls made of words  
And lived in my ivory tower  
Now it's time to rise and burn  
I will take you all with me

Show a face that isn't yours  
Be a victim by your choice  
Don't change things but scream in silence  
Never be satisfied  
Never turn back as you walk alone  
Keep your dreams in shrines of glass  
On the path to self destruction  
Aim to things that you can't get

Don't search answers  
I won't be the prophet you need

Fear of failure walks by my side  
I wish I could live but I'm so scared  
We cannot protect ourselves  
From the mask we wear  
Roads of weakness and mistakes  
Led past and present to the same end  
Nothing will ever change  
Don't blame us if tomorrow's dead...

Laugh - hurt - commiserate  
Go beyond - isolate  
Lie - hide - hesitate  
Go beyond - isolate