

## Premonition

August Burns Red

I had a dream the other night, a dream I can't forget  
It woke me with a sense of doom and soaked my sheets in sweat  
This vision plagues my every thought, the worst is yet to come  
I fear this dream is coming true, I need to tell someone

I dreamt the other night that famine spread across the land  
The clouds, they held no water and the oceans turned to sand  
People by the millions were gathered in the streets  
Their voices had gone quiet, just the sound of marching feet

They labored forward blindly, not knowing where or why  
Their purpose long forgotten, their eyes fixed on the sky  
Amongst them walked a silent foe, it had no face or name  
It cared not for your riches, for your power, or your fame

Its deadly touch would plant in you, disease to multiply  
And spread to those around you as the herd emulsified  
And in the sky, appeared to us its message clear and plain  
"When I am done, this world and you will never be the same"  
Will never be the same  
Will never be the same