## **Prophet's Crux**

## Devilyn

Millions of voices shouted Seeking the knowledge key The knowledge is power - the power is nonsense And voices seek in vain

Whispers of knowledge around me
The rulers of dreams
Judges of secrets of universe
And voices struggle for knowledge

Creepy shadows sneak unnoticed
They dim your awareness of reality
The key is somewhere here
And voices can't see the truth

Riddles of the unknown ancients And hidden knowledge so precious The guardians of universe stand unbroken And raging voices so far from the knowledge

Riddles prisoned in the walls Built of defective beings Coherent and impassable The questions which became answers