

Prophecy

Mekong Delta

Before the night is over
You'll be initiated too
You are elected for the world
You must be prepared when the time will come
Listen to the prophecy now
You're given from the great oldones
The music in your hands is a bastion
Why me? Tell me out there
Isn't it deceit man? Pay the price
Believe me! I am to weak
You have got an inner strenght, man. Ability's your might
Deceive me! Take my doubts away
You have got no choice man. It's the only way
What should I think of this?
'cause much too many have failed this way
Maybe it's just another paralogism
And my mind fools me now
I listen to the prophecy now
That I'm given from the great oldones
The music in my hands could be a bastion
Why me? Tell me out there
Isn't it deceit man? Pay the price
Believe me! I am to weak
You have got an inner strenght, man. Ability's your might
Deceive me! Take my doubts away
You have got no choice man. It's the only way