

## Last Prophecy

Natrium

Shadows of my past have come back last night  
Future is uncertain and confuse  
I see a mirror without my face  
Hundreds of spirits and abuses

Long corridors of sadness separate our souls  
Infinity is a little bit more than me  
I've known dead for much time  
The war is won and gone

Behind last mountain I see the world  
In the middle there's only a little part  
Behind last prophecy I see the world

Immortal grasslands let space to the progress  
Fastest winds run only for kill  
Trees and half-men are taken away  
I see the first fire of this land

streets are not clean - world in my hands  
tear up the judge - brain sight