Did you see the secret signs? Stains of blood on a burning line Time is moving back (you're out of shape-you can't escape)

On a hidden track (there is no way to get away)
Did you hear the bells of fate
Give a warning of a deadly date
That is coming soon (you must turn the time back into time)
With the rising moon

Just think about the omen
Think about the time that we can't hide
There's no life to relive
When you're out on the cliffs
And you lose your grip
Just think about the omen

There's a power you just feel
Makin' all your rotten lies come real
And you see the flames (the judgement's day's your getaway)
Seekin' for new aims (and you don't know just where to go)
Skies of ice once prophesied
Fill your livin with a gloomy light
And you wonder why (you must turn the time back into time)
All your visions die

Just think about the omen
Think about the time that we can't hide
There's no life to relive
When you're out on the cliffs
And you lose your grip
Just think about the omen
Think about the doom once prophesied
That the water will burn
When the nightmares return
To your phantom ship
Just think about the omen

Close your eyes
Turn around
And feel the wind
Feel it blowin through your skin
Wash away the sin

Just think about the omen...