

Don't Believe in Prophecies

Soulstice

truths you see are nothing it seems to be
awaked hope, hollow and confusing
face o lie, so beauty face
will kiss you and entice you

make yourself hard, stay careful
watch for arrow aimed in your back
and poisoned so sweet venom, so sweet
you'll want to leave it there

stay deaf for truths like sick incured
provoking thoughts you can't refuse
Incubus of your inmost dreams
stretching will when you must choose

it's empty voice engaging you in game
of hope destiny that you have not
use your mind, it's logic side
to reach the island on a sea of fake

words will hurt you
words can break you
don't believe in prophecies