

Prophecy

The Beauty of Gemina

On my way to Jerusalem one night
And I feel the writings on the wall
On the wall
I think about what a wise man once said
If it's a lie then it's what I really hope
I really hope
Be the lights of Jerusalem at night
And a million stars are shinning far
Shinning far
What's the key to look everything I know?
That's when I keep hold of my lost dreams
My lost dreams

All their clothes gone
All their clothes gone
All their clothes gone
All their clothes gone

So the rain in Jerusalem all night
And I feared the writings on the wall
On the wall
I think about what a wise man once said
If it's a lie then it's what I really hope
I really hope
There are all these frontals suppose of mine
There are you
Who know my heart
Know my heart
Never used to stop and keep down
All these shadows on the wall

All their clothes gone
All their clothes gone
All their clothes gone
All their clothes gone