

# The Preacher

## Testament

In days of old  
When the books were untold  
Speak of a world crushed by sin.  
"The people will mourn  
Of a war to be born"  
Nobody would listen to him.  
Think back in time  
When the future you find  
Is so faint that it's too hard to see.  
Don't disavow his word  
For the truth must be heard  
Cause the preacher tells visions he sees.

In 1906  
Like the future predicts  
The city will crumble to the bay  
Then what's in store  
When the worlds go to war?  
Peace will have come another day  
Then came the one  
In the year of '41  
Warfare would light up the sky  
He beckoned the call  
Of the future for all  
Blinded by what's in his eyes

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