

Prophecy

The Crash

Nevertheless a god will call
Nevertheless the freaks will fall
And all that we've wanted is there at the door

Everlasting human home
Everlasting rise of Rome
Oh no, this fever could take down the world

Who has been stealing our feeling?
Some of us will fall, one of us will fool you, oh yeah
Fool you, oh yeah

Nevertheless we understand
Nevertheless we'll hold our hands
Our faceless machinery will reign over man

Everlasting unity
Perfect immunity
Oh, it's a wonderful, wonderful world

Who has been stealing our feeling?
Some of us will fall, one of us will fool you, oh yeah
Fool you, oh yeah

Nevertheless the fame will frown
Turn us to freaky clowns
See us in Disneylands faking the fun (the fun)