

## Ch. 3: The Prophecy

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A holy war will come to cleanse our world  
The time is near to rise and take down fear  
But we must lay out of sight until we fight dark with light  
Now we wait for one  
Until the storm approaches, we fear the sun  
Life hides down below  
We stand prepared for the prophecy to unfold  
You travel here without fear, without moving  
The dark of night has hidden our tides  
So, you must prove you're the one to lead us  
Will you unlock the rain from above?  
The prophecy....