## FORTUNETELLING

```
Telling the future for eternity
Now the evil is prowling
I make omens become reality
You'll be laughing or suffering
Like a stranger staring into the distance
You refuse to trust me
In your eyes I can see impatience
So just let it be
Believe
Time holds no secret for me
Believe
Fortunetelling
The truth has been told and the dice cast
By death we might be attacked
All the prayers shall never make last
The moment of the final act
```

