

# Fortune Teller

## Ghost Machinery

In a far away land beyond light there's a lady in the dark  
She's searching the wrong and the right, unaware that she's marked

Selfish and blind, out of time she's the plague from the past  
Virgin and whore, rich to be poor all alone

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As best as you can read the palm of my hand  
The future demand, the Fortune Teller  
Lay it all down for everyone to see  
Passing of years brings out the tears  
Surface the fears, the Fortune Teller  
Lay it all down for everyone to see

With a slight of your hand you make a slave from the man of your time  
The fortune turns sand and gone are the places to hide

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Centuries turning to dust  
I'm ageless  
Desperate passion turns lust  
I'm faithless

[Solo]

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