

Dead Can Dance, Fortune

From ancient times to the present day
There have been those who have claimed her as a lover.
So driven by the will to move up
Have pursued her to the very ends of the earth

She enters into it enters into us,
As the wheel spins and turns
The fortunate ones are seen to emerge.
She enters into it enters into us.

Fortune smiles upon our heads.
Mistakenly we cling to her warm embrace.
How easily we seem to forgive and forget,
Lost within the security of our new found wealth.

There are those of you amongst us
Bearing vacant faces and empty smiles.
Their fates have already been decided upon.
They will leave behind them only victims of their misplaced trust.

Fortune smiles upon our heads.
Mistakenly we cling to her warm embrace.
How easily we seem to forgive and forget,
When lost within the security of our new found wealth.