

W.A.S.P., Gypsy meets the boy

Jonathan-

The tarot is fate, said the gypsy queen
And she beckoned me, to glimpse my future she'd seen

-Gypsy to Jonathan-

She said, do you see what I see?, be careful to choose

Be careful what you wish for, cause it may come true

When I lay the card down will it turn up the fool?

Will it turn u psorrow? If it does then you lose

-Jonathan to gypsy-

I'm the lost boy can you help me

Yeah, I'm the lost boy can you help me

-Jonathan-

The illusion was real, a crimson idol I saw

But the higher he'd fly, then the further he'd fall

-Jonathan to gypsy-

I'm the lost boy can you help me

Yeah, I'm the lost boy can you help me

-Jonathan to gypsy-

I just wanna be, I just wanna be, I just wanna be

The crimson idol of a million

I just wanna be, I just wanna be, I just wanna be

The crimson idol of a million eyes

Of a million