

WASP, The Gypsy Meets The Boy

[Lawless]

[Jonathon]

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

[Gypsy to Jonathon]

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 up sorrow? If it does then you lose

[Jonathon to the Gypsy]

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

[Jonathon]

Then the illusion was real, a crimson idol I saw
But the higher he'd fly, then the further he'd fall

[Jonathon to the Gypsy]

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

[Jonathon to the 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