

Superstition

The Militia

Very superstitious
Writing's on the wall
Very superstitious
Ladder's about to fall
Thirteen-month-old baby
Broke the looking glass
Seven years of bad luck
Good things in your past

If you believe in things that you don't understand
Then you suffer
Superstition ain't the way

Very superstitious
Wash your face and hands
Rid me of the problems
Do all that you can
Keep me in a daydream
Keep me going strong
You don't want to save me
Sad is my song

If you believe in things that you don't understand
Then you suffer
Superstition ain't the way

If you believe in things that you don't understand
Then you suffer
Superstition ain't the way...
Superstition ain't the way...

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