

# When Fate Deals It's Mortal Blow

## Scientists

I can run through the future, I can see the past  
This clear blue day just cannot last  
Some have been gone hear what  
I say there's a million ways fate will make me pay  
Dare to say those fatal words,  
That you never could say cause your afraid of the hurt  
Never do what you never would,  
That critical deed that can bring no good  
Just wait, till fate, till fate, deals its mortal blow  
Eyes are brown from looking at the sky,  
Your head aches lead and your lips are slime  
There's a hundred head hunters all heading this way,  
There's a hundred ways just to make you pay  
Just wait, till fate, till fate deals its mortal blow  
I can run through the future I can see the past  
This clear blue day just cannot last  
Some have been gone hear what I say,  
There's a million ways fate will make me pay

Songwriters

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