Deja-Vu Ain't What It Used To Be

Skyclad

Have you heard the one 'bout when a most unlucky fella,

Went visiting a fair-ground for to see a fortune-teller? She said;

"Of all the palms I've read - yours is by far the worst.

I'm duty-bound to tell you,

you've been well-and-truly cursed."Ill-fated was my selfless quest.

Blind-faith a grave mistake.

I'd strived to do my very best,

to serve a dream quite fake. Just one more hapless sacrifice,

spilt tears in full-flood.

Ingenuous I've paid their price.

Not all vampires suck blood![Chorus:]

Gazed into a crystal-ball and watched its surface crack.

When I cut the Tarot deck; Death lay there grinning back.

I've been here many times before; again the joke's on me.

I know the score, but Deja-Vu ain't what it used to be.*O well for him that lives at ease

With garnered gold in wide domain,

Nor heeds the splashing of the rain,

The crashing down of forest trees.*O well for him who ne'er hath known

The travail of the hungry years,

A father grey with grief and tears,

A mother weeping all alone. To tread an unshared path alone,

was my lot from the start.

So seldom fleeting solace known,

by this rent, careworn heart. Watch the stand-up tragedy;

famous for fifteen minutes.

I glimpsed my future and decree,

saw dearth of purpose in it.[Chorus:]

Gazed into a crystal-ball and watched its surface crack.

When I cut the Tarot deck; Death lay there grinning back.

I've been here many times before; again the joke's on me.

I know the score, but Deja-Vu ain't what it used to be.*But well for him whose foot hath trod

The weary road of toil and strife,

Yet from the sorrows of his life

Builds ladders to be nearer God.[* - Taken from the verse "Cry woe, woe and let the good prevail." By Oscar Wilde]

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/