The Fatalist

Robbers on High Street

I was down for the count
Down, never out
I was determined
But I couldn't catch a break
Always treading in the wake
Like I was afraid of itSo I gave up the fight
Let me fall where I might
And maybe I'm set to win
I quit action, I quit plan
Shook that big, invisible hand
And welcomed the FatalistGive yourself into its vision
No more struggle, no decisions
Beyond your control
So give in and let go
Enter the FatalistOh, we try so hard
Oh, we try, try so hard
To get out of this
What is behind it?
The omniscient it
Yes, Fatalist, Fatalist, Fatalist, the FatalistGive yourself into its vision
No more struggle, no decisions
Beyond your control
Welcome the unknown
Yes, Fatalist

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/