

Seriously Mysterious

The Sword

Beware those Gypsy witches
They are not what they seem
One might try to put A hex on you
Sisterly mysteries
Or just tattoos and jewelry
How they do it is nothing new
By and by
A stitch in time
Waitin' for the night to come
Living their whole lives just making love and having fun
A wise man and A fool
Who should serve
And who should rule
Everything happens as it should
So Take a look around
And ask yourself
Do I see nothing good
All you worldly wizards
In Your ragged finery
Never having nothing to say
What will you do
What will become of you
When your magic fades away
Getting by by staying high
And Waiting for the light to come
To save us from damnation God sent his only son
A wise man and A fool
Who should serve
And who should rule
Everything happens as it should
So Take a look around
And ask yourself
Do I see nothing good

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