

# Fortune Cookie

## Honeyblood

Waiting around for a sign to come  
Something pretty obvious but still a conundrum  
Taking your time is all lovely and fine  
But soon it starts to burn holes in your eyes And you know you're destined to lose  
When a fortune cookie dictates your next move  
Your father was only singing the blues  
It was the life we chose or death bites you Unwrap the foil Little scroll of words  
Looking for the answer but the question went unheard  
Seems like everybody's out for what they can get  
You and me baby we just want the best And you know you're destined to lose  
When a fortune cookie dictates your next move  
Your father was only singing the blues  
It was the life we chose or death bites you

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