

Impious

"Eightball"

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I hold the future in my fingertips
My destination races across her lips
It's no surprise, it's just what it predicts
My fate is sealed shut by the dice it picks
So I shook my magic eightball (woah oh oh)
And I posed an inquiry (inquiry)
And my future began to surface (woah oh oh)
Outlook not so good, most likely not, my sources say
no
It is without a doubt hard to figure out this magic ball
What gives it it's mojo powers, and makes it so
mystical
Is it the faith of over a million kids who find it
believable?
Or is it a bunch of four-sided dice trapped in a black
plastic ball?

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