

## **Mystifier**

# **"False Superstitions Made By Tellers Of Legends"**

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Cross your fingers, hold breath  
The omen is approaching  
Knock on wood, shut up your mouth  
A misfortune will happen  
Don't walking under a ladder, close your eyes  
The bad luck follows you  
Avoid a black cat, take a shelter  
You are in danger!

Wizards foresee my dark future  
Witches predict my misfortune  
Priests ask me to pray  
I pledged my life!

Damned mongers of the destiny  
They amuse with my innocence  
How can I disbelieve of them?  
If they have my destiny in their hands

Crossed my fingers, held my breath  
I lost my faith  
Knocked on wood, shut up my mouth  
I lost my honor  
Didn't walking under a ladder, closed my eyes  
I lost my dignity  
Avoided a black cat, took shelter  
I lost all my hope

Wizards foresee my dark future  
Witches predict my misfortune  
Priests ask me to pray  
I pledged my life!

Damned mongers of the destiny  
They amuse with my innocence  
How can I disbelieve of them?  
If they have my destiny in their hands

False superstitions torment my mind  
I don't need those lies to live my life

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