

W.A.S.P. "For Whom The Bell Tolls"

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The tarot is fate
Said the gypsy queen
And she beckoned me

To glimpse my future she'd seen
She said try to run away
You don't know what to do
Do you feel it's real
Do you believe it's true

When I lay the card down
Will I turn up the fool
Will it turn up sorrow
Is there one there for you
For whom the bell tolls, it tolls for thee
For whom the bell tolls, it tolls for thee

Illusions are real ...
Illusions are real
And the dream that you fear all come back to you
In voices screaming you hear

She said try to run away
You don't know what to do
Do you feel it's real
Do you believe it's true

When I lay the card down
Will I turn up the fool
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