

# I Am the One You Warned Me Of

Blue Öyster Cult

Fresh from zones of moisture  
And afterwards the meat  
With spangles on my long-tailed suits  
And songs to haunt the one that's saved

Just call me Desdinova  
I'm sure to be  
The lucky one  
When destiny assigns wisdom  
Known to me  
The starry wisdom

I am the one you warned me of  
I am the one who'd never, never lie

The writing in the notebook  
Notation from the stars  
Songs by Desdinova  
And frost warnings from the women's farm  
Whose agents could not ever see  
His hilly eyes and too green rings  
Obscured sight and fancy dreams  
Holy mass, those 13 fancy dreams

I am the one you warned me of  
I am the one who'd never, never lie

Eyes like bottles and hands in my hair  
Bottles of blackness the blacker the spare  
I'll sit myself behind that clock  
And play tunes on its belfry

Five fingers have I to play them like ten  
Ten fingers have I to play them again  
In decimal chains whose mimic cry  
Whose notes will never, never fly  
Until they quit those timely tunes  
And entered that system from outside

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I am the one who'd never, never lie