Victim of fortune Servant of fate The force that surrounds you There's no escape We can't control the will of destiny Or the course of the stars Still we journey for the secret of life To find who we are meant to be Is this meant to be? In the end our beginnings we'll see Victim of fortune Servant of fate The force that surrounds you There's no escape Too many things can't be explained How they came to be With all your cards and crystal prophecies Can we really see a way A solution for us all? Or are we lost forever, always to fall? Victim of fortune Servant of fate The force that surrounds you There's no escape There's a gap in the curtain Through which some people might see Of that I am certain The power of predictions Through visions we're able to see Meant to be Is this meant to be? In the end our beginnings we'll see Victim of fortune Servant of fate The force that surrounds you There's no escape You're a Victim