

Oh Fortune

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Oh fortune
Bring fortune to spare
Time's passing
And we're worsening for wear
Aching for breathable air
Oh my god it's killing me

Oh chances
Oh forces, of luck
Fields arid, windows boarded
Enough
Lord, let those skies open up
Powers that be, forsaken me

Oh choices
Bring voices, resound
Please be merry, when I am buried
In the ground
Nice to have the kids around
Oh my god, it's killing me