

Red flags
White lies
You want to pay attention
Lead to places in your heart
Too dark to mention

This gift
This weight
If I could
I would refuse it
I'd see it coming everytime
If I used it

I am blessed
I am cursed
Ever sacred
Never worse

Dark paths
Wrong turns
Maps discarded

But I will follow
Den of wolves
Den of thieves
To hell with sorrow

I'll pay this cost, this price
But not with money
I see it coming every time
But I'm not running

I am blessed
I am cursed...

No surprises, no disguises
I'll always know...

Oracle...