

## False Superstitions Made By Tellers Of Legends

Mystifier

cross your fingers, hold breath  
the omen is approaching  
knock on wood, shut up your mouth  
a misfortune will happen  
don't walking under a ladder, close your eyes  
the bad luck follows you  
avoid a black cat, take a shelter  
you are in danger!

wizards foresee my dark future  
witches predict my misfortune  
priests ask me to pray  
I pledged my life!

damned mongers of the destiny  
they amuse with my innocence  
how can I disbelieve of them?  
if they have my destiny in their hands

crossed my fingers, held my breath  
I lost my faith  
knocked on wood, shut up my mouth  
I lost my honor  
didn't walking under a ladder, closed my eyes  
I lost my dignity  
avoided a black cat, took shelter  
I lost all my hope

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false superstitions torment my mind  
I don't need those lies to live my life