

Responded to an advert in the local news
Fortune teller, full discretion, what could I lose

It wasn't like I thought it would be
Strange things happened to me
Let me do your horrorscope
I'll give you dreams, I'll give you hope
It can turn out either way
Good or bad, that's hard to say

On the edge to suicide, this thing has driven me
What seemed good turned into sorrow, pain, and misery