He deals the cards as a
And if I told her that I
mediation,
loved you,
and those he plays never sus
you'd may - be think there's some-thing
He doesn’t play for the money he wins.
I’m not a man of too many faces.

He doesn’t play for respect.
The mask I wear is one.

He deals the cards to find the answer,
He may play the jack of diamonds.
Well, those who speak know nothing,

the sacred geometry of chance,
He may lay the queen of spades.
and find out to their cost

spect. wrong.
the hidden law\nHe may conceal\nlike those who curse their luck\nin too many places,

The numbers lead a dance,\nwhile the memory of it fades,\nand those who fear are lost.

I know that the spades are the swords of a soldier. I know that the clubs are weapons of war.

I know that diamonds mean money for this art.
that's not the shape of my heart.

that's not the shape, the shape of my

heart.

Instrumental solo
that's not the shape of my heart,

that's not the

the shape of my heart.

rit.