## The Illusionist

With my hands ties up and my body sinking into the sea. I'll still escape from this. Put me in a box, and I disappear, I'm the illusionist. Beware of you pockets, I'm not the one who can be trusted. Just a pretender what you are sure to see, what I give you to believe. A wall of smoke to hide the fact that I don't even believe in magic. But the important thing is to show people way more than you know. With a hand moving and good piece of plastic ill make you believe in anything. And I already love the image of myself you reflect every night of my life, I'm fake it seems I like it.

