

# Illusionary Fields

**Bloodflowerz**

Man thinks he is the crown of god's creation  
He thinks he can control everything to please his soul  
When we don't know real love  
And find no answer above  
We're alone, build an own shelter of fantasy

We found heaven, we found hell  
In illusionary fields  
When we need a little spell  
We need illusionary fields

Sometimes beauty's a beast  
And like a whore on duty she simulates  
Paradise in a land of lies  
Sometimes too blind to see  
That love and lust don't agree  
We adore this whore and turn to fantasy

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In illusionary fields  
When we need a little spell  
We need illusionary fields