

Ball Of My Life

Chainsaw

Pageant of light
In the ballroom
Pictures around
Their smooth faces luring me
Come with us don't be afraid
This ball is being held for you
This ball is being held for you

Illusion of brightness
'cause happiness lurks in the shadow
I look inside don't know why I feel it there
Don't want to come back to the ball

Mine is the night and the dream
For just a moment right before the dawn
Under my eyelids are born
Moments and words that I recognise
Open wings of gates to paradise
Essence of happiness in my dream-
A gentle whisper: look after me, look after me...

I tear the pictures shatter the mirrors
'cause they distort
'cause they contort
I create an illusion that is hollow

Delusion of brightness
That they make my own world
Freedom of colours, no boundaries
So I could do whatever I want