

## Mirage

Griffin House

You can travel down your roads of fantasy and wonder  
And let each and every beauty pillage, rape and plunder  
The pure and golden treasure buried underneath your breast  
Is covered in the muck that used indulgences detest  
She longs to see it shine  
She longs for you come down  
From where you sit so high on your head a crystal crown  
She's a mirage  
She's an idol  
She's not real  
Remove her from your mind and you will see  
She's a mirage  
She's a liar  
She won't heal you  
She will try to come between you and me  
You can spend your strength on women  
On those who ruin kingdoms  
The unfaithful will be torn from the land  
For the trouble that they bring them  
Her house leads down to death  
Her charm's an evil force  
And the ties that bind the flesh  
Will sever in divorce  
She's a mirage  
She's an idol  
She's not real  
Remove her from your mind and you will see  
She's a mirage  
She's a liar  
She won't heal you  
She will try to come between you and me  
Take her down from your pedestal  
She's no use anymore  
You will recognize the face of death  
It fooled you once before  
She will find herself disgusted as she's lying on the floor  
Look how vanity has led you where the road turns into dark despair  
I hope I never see you there  
Forgive me darlin' being unaware  
You're no mirage  
You are nothing of the kind  
You are noble you are wise and you are pure  
A good woman is the hardest thing to find  
If there's anything I know  
Of this I'm sure