

# Mirage

Ladytron

Footsteps cross the school yard  
Holding hands with a mirage  
You don't listen  
You do not exist

Mute of all suggestion  
The broken doll in question  
Through shattered mirror  
Empty caravel

You mirage, mirage  
That sings to me  
Or maybe stopped hearing  
You do not exist

Two tracks through the desert  
Sad eyes, little puppet  
You don't listen  
You do not exist

Happy not to notice  
The room, the traps, the focus  
Where you cannot see  
Reflections from within

You mirage, mirage  
That sings to me  
Or maybe stopped hearing  
You do not exist

Or maybe stopped hearing

Holding hands with a mirage (8x)