

# The Illusionist

## Mandragora Scream

It's time to pray inside your heart  
It's time to pray

You seeing inside of me  
But it's a wildcat for you (don't try)  
I'm the Illusionist of minds like the blind you became  
You are profane

It's time to pray inside your heart  
Tonight you'll pay for the blunders (?) apart  
It's time to pray

Your human blood is warm  
And your prologue is decayed  
On this dead clock on the wall  
You would've lost all  
You are profane

It's time to pray inside your heart  
Tonight you'll pay for the blunders (?) apart  
It's time to pray

Try  
To declare all of your lies  
'Till you're relieved  
Your time is running out  
Your profetism is in vain  
I don't believe in fairy tales  
And you decline your mind (?)  
Your life is going away  
From your vanished faith

It's time to pray inside your heart  
We are so close, it's time to die  
It's time to pray inside your heart  
Tonight you'll pay for the (?) apart  
It's time to pray inside your heart  
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