

One ace of spades out of my hand  
Just enough to give them  
The feeling to be lost  
They try to understand  
The cards are waltzing before one's eyes

Here comes the finishing stroke  
They remain speechless  
Clappings, Congratulations  
Under my cloak I am alone  
World of secrets I can't reveal  
My life is hell  
My name gives them some dreams

But my nightmares are still real  
World of secrets that I must keep

Enclosed in a deep part of my mind  
Or one day the illusion will end

Magic would die

I read their spirits as a book  
Manipulation  
The other side of the mirror  
May be deceptive  
Agility, Diversion, they fall into the trap

The solution is close

A magician should not be trusted