Illusions

Theatre of Tragedy

Decode the half forgotten memories Reverberating distantly Some have moments that they can't subdue Some take part in the electric blue

Look away...

He watched the lines and the curvature And traced her silhouette She stayed the moment with a glimpse and a frown She took the fates by surprise She was the model for the end of days

Some have moments that they can't subdue Some take part in the electric blue

Look away...

These are the days now This season will change us Be someone, trust no-one Vicious circle, never ending These are the days now This season will change us This breakdown, disruption Ease the pain now, please start ending

Disarrayed and renewed And everything's electric blue Polarised and dismayed When everything else is just untrue

Everything's electric blue Everything's untrue