

## 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