Smoke and Mirrors

Symphony X

It's all perpetual dreams, this hidden life ain't what it seems
Walking dead we are
Victims of misfortune and lies, and tortured bringers of demise
Circling above like vulturesThey reap the harvest that we sew and take, like trusting fools
Promising charade
All days now disappear from weeks to months, from months to years
Forever bound, shackled to the wallThe night falls, I've seen 1000 moons rising in the sky
The night calls, I feel the midnight as it slowly cloaks my eyes
Touched by the kiss of the sunriseLive with shadows and fears--behind smoke and mirrors
Try to turn back the years--living inside smoke and mirrorsSacred and serpentine, a hypnotizing twisted theme
Weaves our souls to roar
Like candles in the wind, our echoed cries above the din
Fade into this faceless sculptureIn the wheel of chance and fate, spinning as we watch and wait
A mystery to us all
On the edge of sanity, we tread the seas of destiny
Forever bound, silent voices callThe night falls, I've seen 1000 moons rising in the sky
The night calls, I feel the midnight as it slowly cloaks my eyes
Touched by the kiss of the sunriseLive with shadows and fears--behind smoke and mirrors
Try to turn back the years--living inside smoke and mirrorsLive with shadows and fears--behind smoke and mirrors
Try to turn back the years--living inside smoke and mirrorsOhh... the night calls

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