

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

Lyrics submitted by joana paula.