

Illusions

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I could tell that your father's anger was tearing you inside out,
but more harmful was the danger that your body was handing down.

I don't want to be your martyr, I'm too overly full of sin;
if your hands won't leave the water, then jump right in... and swim. This ain't the real life,
it's only an illusion.

One day you'll take the knife,
and draw your own conclusions. Is it fair that you're always early, leaving others to never wake,
and behind all those velvet curtains is a temper that's fueled by fate.

I was told you were under-aided and incapable of crime,
but your future will be sedated unless you change your mind... and find This ain't the real life,
it's only an illusion.

One day you'll take the knife,
and draw your own conclusions.

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