

My Illusions

Are you sure you felt that touch, are you sure you've eaten
much to much?

Is this picture here of you my dear or my illusion, muddy by
my tears?

This rainbow is it only light or a real bridge to my dreams at
night?

Can I take this all for guaranteed, is my perception going
round?

Should I decide what my world is about?

If there's a time that can heal me, please time try you steal
me

Away from here and burn this illusions down!

Are you sure your glasses're clear, sure that safety's
different from fear?

Do these segments all around build a puzzle we can found only
in our minds?

This road looks like a dead end street or is it the real way
to fullfill my needs?

Can I take this all for guaranteed, is my perception going
round?

Should I decide what my world is about?

If there's a time that can heal me, please time try you steal
me

Away from here and burn this illusions down!

I'm tired of painting me

I'm tired of supposing you

I'm tired of inventing the world

'cause I've got no prove that it's real

If there's a time that can heal me, please time try you steal
me

Away from here and burn this illusions down!