

# Illusion & Dream

## Poets of the Fall

Look in my eyes I'll make you see  
We're drifting aimlessly  
Blind in a world of make believe

Hear them sing their songs off key n' nod like they agree  
Buying the needs to be discreet

I've got no hand in matters worldly  
I hardly care at all  
What's going on fails to concern me  
Cos I'm locked behind my wall  
But you know what drives me out  
Out of my mind oh

It's whatever makes you see  
Makes you believe  
And forget about the premonition you need to conceive  
The images they sell are Illusion and Dream  
In other words dishonesty

If I speak ill please, humour me  
Won't rant on endlessly  
Just thought I'd try to make you see

It doesn't solve a thing to dress it, in a pretty gown  
A stone will not need you to guess if, you're still going to drown  
So you know what drives me out  
Out of my mind, oh

It's whatever makes you see, makes you believe  
And forget about the premonition you need to conceive  
The images they sell are Illusion and Dream  
In other words dishonesty

So can you name your demon?  
Understand it's scheming  
I raise my glass and say "Here's to you"  
Can you chase your demon?  
Or will it take your freedom?  
I raise my glass and say "Here's to you"

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I hardly care at all  
What's going on fails to concern me  
Cos i'm locked behind my wall  
But you know what drives me out  
Out of my mind oh

It's whatever makes you see  
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And forget about the premonition you need to conceive  
That the images they sell are Illusion and Dream  
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With silence comes peace  
With peace comes freedom  
With freedom comes silence