How does it feel to know you're the one that's next in line? What do you think to look back and see the kind of life you've lived?

Like so many gone before, you just can't ignore.

These days are tricks, and smoke, and mirrors,
Deceiving all the players to grab a hold of anything they can,
You believe your time will vanish,
You'll leave all that you've managed to build in these days,
In these days.

But you dream the dreams of the immortal and refuse to see your fate, remaining hopeful,

If you'd open your eyes, yeah, you'd see there's more to this l ife than empty dreams,

And like so many gone before, you just can't ignore.

These days are tricks, and smoke, and mirrors,
Deceiving all the players to grab a hold of anything they can,
You believe your time will vanish,
You'll leave all that you've managed to build in these days,
In these days.

All that you know, all that you've stored up, will disappear be fore you like sand through your fingers,

So where is your heart? - 'cause there lies your treasure,

So let my heart be found where your glory abounds in these days,

In these days.

These days are tricks, and smoke, and mirrors, You'll leave all that you've managed to build in these days, In these days.