## **Masters Of Illusion**

## **Pendragon**

On the far west reaches of your mind all of the things you've done so far Will come to you for evermore and I am here to make sure Lightning strikes right between your eyes
As you walk the plank for all those lies, for all those lies
I'm not the welcome guest but the price must be paid and I'm here to stay

I'm the master of illusion the master of disguise Making worlds disappear right before your very eyes Everyday I hide away in honesty and discipline No good to anyone least of all myself I can always pull a neat trick from the hat Breaking all the rules and treading on the fools Kick out the weak with the Rollers and the pools

I follow the river of gold as it flows and will always be at your side Offering a hand that holds the future to your dreams But I stay when I know I should go

I'm the master of illusion a master of surprise
Ready to pounce on the weak and the weary should they dare close their eyes
Milking those with needs who'll never see the woods for the trees
Everyday I hide away in honesty and discipline
No good to anyone least of all myself
I can always pull a neat trick from the hat
Breaking all the rules and treading on the fools
Kick out the weak with the Rollers and the pools

I follow the river of gold as it flows and will always be at your side Offering a hand that holds the future to your dreams
But I stay when I know I should go

Standing face to face daggers drawn at dawn
You dreamt of kings and queens
You were only a pawn in the patchwork quilt of life
Thrown in the ring to fight
The serpent on the left of me the lamb stands to the right

Standing face to face daggers to the death Like a thief in the night Stealing your last breath Hypnotised by sorcery Mesmerised by treachery You have the heart you have the will But does your conscience fight you still?

Misdemeanour it was only by default that you got this far The road ahead is a path of hot coals dragging you back to the start For he that has the wisdom will see throught the masquerade

Now the cold winds blow
Where there was once only warmth
As the day comes to an end and I must go
Take my hand one last time
Hold it so close to your faint heart
Part of me is dying with you
I can't stay anymore
The book is closed

As the cold hail rains down on you
And your whole life flashes right before your very eyes
So it comes as no surprise I sympathise
But I can't let you go my childhood friend
And as your final hour comes to the fore
A light as bright the sun penetrates my eyes
I'm the master of illusion a master a disguise
And you won't fear the world anymore...