

## The Illusionist

Birds in Row

With my hands tied up and my body sinking into the sea.  
I'll still escape from this. Put me in a box, and I  
disappear, I'm the illusionist. Beware of you pockets,  
I'm not the one who can be trusted. Just a pretender what  
you are sure to see, what I give you to believe. A wall  
of smoke to hide the fact that I don't even believe in  
magic. But the important thing is to show people way more  
than you know. With a hand moving and good piece of  
plastic I'll make you believe in anything. And I already  
love the image of myself you reflect every night of my  
life, I'm fake it seems I like it.