

Illusion

Gruntruck

She let me know that it was over
Praying, laughed, and on a windowpane
I said, "Let's fly, and feel that way;
The way we used to be"
Upon a plane, the captain's high
Turned into the same old smile

It's just an illusion
Well, that we can fly
It's just an illusion, well
That we are still alive

It's just an illusion
It's just an illusion

In a dream, I scream, "Let me stay;
I don't want you to go away"
When she had a needle FREE
I'm on all fours and on her street
Stammering away and doing time
Drunk without a solution

It's just an illusion
Yeah, that we can fly
It's just an illusion, yeah
Well, that we are still alive

You're my friend, come along
You're my friend, come along
You're my friend, come along
You're my friend, come along

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Yeah, well, that we can fly
It's just an illusion, well
That we are still alive

You're my friend, come along
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To my delusion
It's an illusion
To my delusion