

# Illusions

Luke Christopher

I think I'm breaking down  
My mind is in a race  
Yeah  
I've reached my limit of drinks tonight  
Damn  
I'm in the perfect space  
Oh

Sometimes a pretty picture hides an ugly truth  
Now, I'm finally seeing right through  
Baby you're just an illusion  
Seein' that is fake  
Ohh  
And all this confusion  
Even I've been getting played  
I will see you then  
Oh baby  
For some reason I just can't let go  
Can't get to sleep alone, I'm waking up alone  
I take it personal  
I should've let you know  
That I was gone girl  
I should've known girl  
You almost got me fucked up  
You almost got me fucked up  
You almost got me fucked up  
You almost got me fucked up

I think I'm losing touch  
I'm sick of all these games  
God damn  
So you was never in love  
What a twisted kind of play  
Another sick [?]

Sometimes a pretty picture hides an ugly truth  
Now, I'm finally seeing right through  
Baby you're just an illusion  
Seein' that is fake  
Ohh  
And all this confusion  
Even I've been getting played  
I will see you then  
Oh baby  
For some reason I just can't let go  
Can't get to sleep alone, I'm waking up alone  
I take it personal  
I should've let you know  
That I was gone girl  
I should've known girl  
You almost got me fucked up  
You almost got me fucked up  
You almost got me fucked up  
You almost got me fucked up