

Mirage

MOTHICA

I heard a rumor that there's gold under the streets
I got a shovel, tasted blood between my teeth
I made some enemies that pray for my defeat
This winding road is way more twisted than it seems

No matter how far I'll go
I'm still running away
Nobody here, on my own
I keep losing my faith

Oh my God, I'm caught in a dream
Don't believe a thing that I see
Fooled me once with the fantasy
Then I slow it down and took it from me

Mirage
Don't need to see how far it goes
You'll get lost
In the mirage

Swear I'd be happy in the red Mercedes-Benz
One day I'll wake up and my old ripped jeans still fit
Star on the pavement, standing ovation, more validation, I
Cash in my sleeve, let's take a vacation, maybe I'd feel alright

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