

# Illusion

## Psyche

The inception  
I didn't understand  
But now I reason why  
You held the future in your hands  
The choice to live or die  
All the cards are on the table  
But now I see the face of death  
You can play if you are able  
As long as you can hold your breath

Don't trust the illusion

Where is the guarantee?

Promise we forgot to lie  
When the sky came crashing down  
Before our very eyes  
Don't trust the illusion

I chose the road less travelled by