

Illusionist

Reflections

Now it's your turn
To get what you deserve
Eating your words
Choke
I hope it fucking hurts
For so long
I wanted to put you down
I know now
What goes around
Comes around

It took strength to stand idly by
While you twist the truth
Manipulating lies
I always knew time would tell
Eventually you'd bury yourself

Two face
All fake
No more mistakes
I'm taking you out of my place

Keep telling me how I deserve to be dead
It's nice to know that I'm still in your head
Keep telling me how I deserve to die
Why is it when I stand you run and hide

I can see you're trying to be cruel
But all I hear is the sound of a fool
Living in a shadow of a giant
Only alive when the king is silent

You are an artist of deception
Nothing but false perfection
For you, I have only one question
How can you look into your reflection

You're lost in the fantasy
Don't forget that you exist
Let's make one thing clear
Without me there'd be none of this

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