

# 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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Choke  
I hope it fucking hurts