

## Illusion: Catharsis

Skyharbor

Behind the walls we seem to know  
We have faith in too many things; and we just don't know what to  
choose  
We have control over everything; and we could stand to lose it  
all

I believe we are  
Supernova  
Born onto a dying star

What if we had known, but what if we were never meant to know?  
Behind our star  
What if we had known, but what if we were never meant to know?  
We die stranded  
Would we survive, or would we die?  
Behind our star  
We want this to be over

We believe in so many things that we just don't know what to do  
We have faith in too many things that we just don't know what to  
choose

Supernova  
Tell us once again, will we ever know?  
Tell us who we are  
Born onto a dying star

Home again  
When will I be home again?  
We want this to be over

Tell us who we are  
Tell us who we are  
Tell us who we are  
Tell  
Us

We want this to be over, although we need it so badly

Supernova  
Tell us once again, will we ever know?  
Tell us who we are  
Born onto a dying star  
Tell us once again, will we ever know?  
Tell us who we are  
Born onto a dying star  
Tell us who we are