

# An Illusion

**Yard Act**

It's a Bank Holiday, so all the hospitals are shut  
Guess I'll have to saw off my own foot  
Send a letter to my son, tell him that I'm drunk again  
Tell him it's a buzz having this much fun  
But tell him that I got stung, tell him that I got burnt  
Because I went to work without my trench coat on, yeah  
On the run  
What from?  
Promised him a souvenir from every single city I could cop one  
So far got none  
Just this shotgun shot that I got  
And all for what?  
I was hot property once, but now the promise is gone  
Because the roots were all rotted from the start

I'm in love with an illusion  
Once the wheels are in motion  
Swear I'll join the revolution

So just take the plane, James  
It'll take off regardless  
Make hay whilst the sun shines  
Having fun doesn't mean you're heartless  
Hard of hearing, maybe aimless, dark as sin  
Whistling past the morgue when the drink kicks in  
I start self-destructing  
Buying fridge magnets everywhere I went  
To prove I've been  
It's fucking disgusting  
Look at this  
A cactus in a snapback riding a BMX atop bubble lettering that reads  
"Venice"

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Once the wheels are in motion  
Swear I'll join the revolution

And I'd hang my head in shame  
But for the weight it bears would see to it I don't look up again  
Before I came here, I used to have an aim  
All it takes is a little recalibration to remind me  
I used to have a name  
All it takes  
Yeah, all it takes

I'm in love with an illusion  
Where's that utopia that I promised ya?  
I'm in love with an illusion  
Where's that utopia that I promised ya?