

Griffin House

"Mirage"

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You can travel down your roads of fantasy and wonder
And let each and every beauty pillage, rape and
plunder
The pure and golden treasure buried underneath your
breast
Is covered in the muck that used indulgences detest
She longs to see it shine
She longs for you come down
From where you sit so high on your head a crystal
crown
She's a mirage
She's and idol
She's not real
Remove her from your mind and you will see
She's a mirage
She's a liar
She won't heal you
She will try to come between you and me
You can spend your strength on women
On those who ruin kingdoms
The unfaithful will be torn from the land
For the trouble that they bring them
Her house leads down to death
Her charm's an evil force
And the ties that bind the flesh
Will sever in divorce
She's a mirage
She's and idol
She's not real
Remove her from your mind and you will see
She's a mirage
She's a liar
She won't heal you
She will try to come between you and me
Take her down from your pedestal
She's no use anymore
You will recognize the face of death
It fooled you once before
She will find herself disgusted as she's lying on the
floor
Look how vanity has led you where the road turns into
dark despair

I hope I never see you there
Forgive me darlin' being unaware
You're no mirage
You are nothing of the kind
You are noble you are wise and you are pure
A good woman is the hardest thing to find
If there's anything I know
Of this I'm sure

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