

The Mirrors "Through"

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Welcome through the great illusion kids
There's no game, no color and no why
No one here will become a donkey ah!
You all will be lions in a cage

You all will be sharks in a fish bowl
Hey all you wasted, the game's bigger than us
Come on brothers, get up and save the world
Come on sisters, fashion will save us all

Sun through my haze
Showing ways
Warm after life
Out of days
Sweet tender kiss
Bleeding dust
Our memories
Replaced by rust

We are all happily deceived
And after all there's nothing else to do
We are all happily confused
And after all there's nothing else to choose

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