

Beauty Room "Visions Of Joy"

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Break down the door and you stop and stare
Man, and you feel like you walked in on an open plane
Watching the world with all it's magic, and the colours
And the tragic visions of joy
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Sometimes you'll try to tear off your disguise,
revealing something new.
The image you once loved, the lies you thought you
knew.
Maybe you'll realise one day that
Everything you know is a replica of gold.
All you've ever known are shadows in the cave,
shadows in the cave

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Fortune betrays your position.
Leads you down the road, the never ending road.
The image you once loved, fades and leaves you cold.
You reach out for something real,
The trust you once knew, is just an illusion.
All you've ever known, riding the waves, drifting on the
sea.

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