

Pencey Prep

"Masters Of Illusion"

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On the far west reaches of your mind all of the things
you've done so far
Will come to you for evermore and I am here to make
sure
Lightning strikes right between your eyes
As you walk the plank for all those lies, for all those lies
I'm not the welcome guest but the price must be paid
and I'm here to stay

I'm the master of illusion the master of disguise
Making worlds disappear right before your very eyes
Everyday I hide away in honesty and discipline
No good to anyone least of all myself
I can always pull a neat trick from the hat
Breaking all the rules and treading on the fools
Kick out the weak with the Rollers and the pools

I follow the river of gold as it flows and will always be at
your side
Offering a hand that holds the future to your dreams
But I stay when I know I should go

I'm the master of illusion a master of surprise
Ready to pounce on the weak and the weary should
they dare close their eyes
Milking those with needs who'll never see the woods for
the trees
Everyday I hide away in honesty and discipline
No good to anyone least of all myself
I can always pull a neat trick from the hat
Breaking all the rules and treading on the fools
Kick out the weak with the Rollers and the pools

I follow the river of gold as it flows and will always be at
your side
Offering a hand that holds the future to your dreams
But I stay when I know I should go

Standing face to face daggers drawn at dawn
You dreamt of kings and queens
You were only a pawn in the patchwork quilt of life

Thrown in the ring to fight
The serpent on the left of me the lamb stands to the
right

Standing face to face daggers to the death
Like a thief in the night
Stealing your last breath
Hypnotised by sorcery
Mesmerised by treachery
You have the heart you have the will
But does your conscience fight you still?

Misdemeanour it was only by default that you got this
far
The road ahead is a path of hot coals dragging you
back to the start
For he that has the wisdom will see through the
masquerade

Now the cold winds blow
Where there was once only warmth
As the day comes to an end and I must go
Take my hand one last time
Hold it so close to your faint heart
Part of me is dying with you
I can't stay anymore
The book is closed

As the cold hail rains down on you
And your whole life flashes right before your very eyes
So it comes as no surprise I sympathise
But I can't let you go my childhood friend
And as your final hour comes to the fore
A light as bright the sun penetrates my eyes
I'm the master of illusion a master a disguise
And you won't fear the world anymore...

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