

## Poets of the Fall "Smoke and Mirrors"

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I danced a tango with my hubris high on youth  
We swept across the dance floor to subjective truth

But there was no harmony there  
No reason for coexistence  
Nothing to span the distance, now

Do we even know who we are  
Living like all life is forfeit  
Like we can just go redefine it  
Regardless what we broke

Who died and made us stars  
With our intellectual gambits  
Our millionaire flair and our antics  
We're like mirrors seen through smoke

I tried a shanty with the fool to find my pace  
Anything from puns to jests to intertwine our ways  
But there was no loyalty to hope  
And funny the need for mercy  
How it makes us bleed all mercy, now

Do we even know who we are...

Now the melody's void of sympathy  
cos that shit's in byte size bits on YouTube  
so tell me what am I supposed to do  
When the malady's no remedy  
Till we reach the lowest absolute  
And necessity will finally force something through  
what's walling you

Do we even know who we are...

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