Symphony X "Smoke And Mirros"

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It's all perpetual dreams, this hidden life ain't what it seems

Walking dead we are

Victims of misfortune and lies, and tortured bringers of demise

Circling above like vultures

They reap the harvest that we sew and take, like trusting fools

Promising charade

All days now disappear from weeks to months, from months to years

Forever bound, shackled to the wall

The night falls, I've seen 1000 moons rising in the sky The night calls, I feel the midnight as it slowly cloaks my eyes

Touched by the kiss of the sunrise

Live with shadows and fears--behind smoke and mirrors

Try to turn back the years--living inside smoke and mirrors

Sacred and serpentine, a hypnotizing twisted theme Weaves our souls to roar

Like candles in the wind, our echoed cries above the din

Fade into this faceless sculpture

In the wheel of chance and fate, spinning as we watch and wait

A mystery to us all

On the edge of sanity, we tread the seas of destiny Forever bound, silent voices call

The night falls, I've seen 1000 moons rising in the sky The night calls, I feel the midnight as it slowly cloaks my eyes

Touched by the kiss of the sunrise

Live with shadows and fears--behind smoke and mirrors

Try to turn back the years--living inside smoke and mirrors

Live with shadows and fears--behind smoke and mirrors

Try to turn back the years--living inside smoke and mirrors

Ohh.....the night calls

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