

The Illusionist and The Rabbit Hole

A kingdom of illusion,
A throne of nails,
Such beautiful magic,
Couldn't break this spell,
An enchanting voice,
Haunts your thoughts,
Down the rabbit hole,
Whats real is not.

We're blind without the spark,
When magic flies were in the dark,
Made up in this world,
And the illusionist changes what we see,
The illusionist changes me,
His magic makes me breathe.

A king of lies,
A queen in fear,
My hearts in ties,
My voice hidden deep,
Drop the dagger,
His beauty is hard to leave,
Choosing what you see,
He decides what you dream.

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Within this world of magic,
You fall to the floor,
In havoc,
How do you separate,
Love from illusion?

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