Michael Jackson, Mind Is The Magic

Mind Is The Magic Come in to me I know mystical garden Orchards and violets All mysteries are parted Life is a mirageghost Imagination Pure inspiration called justification

Nothing's impossible Nothing's concealed Everything here is for real What gives fantastic ghouls all in your head? Who creates wonders like nobody can?

Chorus: Siegfried & Emp; Roy You know it's Siegfried & Emp; Roy So be it Siegfried & Emp; Roy I'm gonna... Siegfried & Emp; Roy

When it's Siegfried & Die Roy It's the mind of a magic in true Your own thoughts play the game In the magical wonders they do The mind in the magic is you

Move of the head And I'll change your emotions Strange things appear From euphorics, devotions Everything's happening Nothing's unreal Hallucinating the mind in the real

Seeing black panthers That suddenly fly White tigers stalking your mind Hallucinating the things that you see This kind of magic's so hard to believe

[Chorus]

'Cause when it's Siegfried & S

When it's Siegfried & Dit's the mind of a magic in true When it's Siegfried & Dit's the mind of a magic in true (Seeing is believin'...)
When it's Siegfried & Dit's the mind of a magic in true

Hallucinations
The game of this kind
This kind of magic
Throws mind

[Chorus]