

# Eduardo Falaschi, Box Of Illusion

Our reason hides a thousand ways  
Sometimes clear, sometimes dark  
Our emotion is like an endless tale  
Sometimes is real, sometimes is not

Hold on!  
Your inner trip has just begun  
Go on!  
Don't let this journey slip away  
Start over!

When our soul is kept inside  
a box of illusion  
All of your fortune then depends on  
your own attitude, yeah!  
You always knew that all your  
knowledge was asleep  
So it rolls on  
All days

Even a secret mind can  
leave a trace  
Even you can hide a crime  
When you're trapped and there  
is no way out  
Let your spirit find the light

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Go on!  
Don't let this journey slip away  
Start over!

When our soul is kept inside  
a box of illusion  
All of your fortune then depends on  
your own attitude, yeah!  
You always knew that all your  
knowledge was asleep  
So it rolls on  
All days

Solo

Hold on!  
Your inner trip has just begun  
Go on!  
Don't let this journey slip away  
Start over!

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a box of illusion  
All of your fortune then depends on  
your own attitude, yeah!  
You always knew that all your  
knowledge was asleep  
So it rolls on  
All days