

Myslovitz, Us

I, solid ice
Stroke your hand, my touch is cold
I, before your eyes
Tell you lies, day in, day out
Somehow, you
Seem to know me well
Every mask I wear
You forgive me all
That I bear the blame for

I, one of you
Cunning smiles flash on my face
I, love playing games
Otherwise, I'd miss my chance
You, seem to know me well
Every mask I wear
You forgive me all
That I bear the blame for

You, the best of all the girls
So let the poems rest
No longer I'm afraid
That I bear the blame, now

You, seem to know me well
Every mask I wear
You forgive me all
That I bear the blame for

You, oh, you're the best of all
Your long black overcoat
Rain falling down
On and on...