

# Twelfth Night, Theatre

(Andy Sears)

Charade, caprice

Risque, Affectedly chic

En role, 'Au Naturel'

The show is over--

On with the show

As the make-up breaks up

Out of the crack, charisma flows

Look at the face, look at the face

Look at the, Look at the, Look I,I,I...

A guilt/guilt disguise

Belies a silvery tongue

Undone,--and after all--

Well, it's hard,--

The light's in your eyes!

You'll never believe theatre

The lies and deceit--Theatre

We go too far

Never content with who we are

Look at the face, look at the fac

e

Look at the, look at the, look I,I,I...

We laugh, we feel

So nice and none of it real

It's all unnatural

A tragic performance--

Tears in my eyes

Don't ever believe theatre

The lights and the dreams--theatre

Row to row, there they go,--count them

in

They go,--&quot;oh, oh, oh, no, no, oh no

No way, no way, no, no, no way--no!&quot;--

Be gone--Home!

Be gone,--

I'd rather be with the lights in my eyes

Than out in the dark--

With you

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