

# Twilightning, Masked Ball Dalliance

Spectral look in your eyes, you caress my skin  
Everyone in disguise to hide from the sin  
Go on, inhibitions all gone  
In the hope of carnal fruition we swan  
In the hall of the masquerade ball  
We're finally free 'cause of the mask and the shawl

Like phantoms we dance on and on  
Fed upon a desire with no conditions

Time to doff your attire  
Wear the mask and release the fire  
That's been smothered by the rules  
Made up by charlatans and fools

Time to doff your attire  
Join the ball and the truth will transpire  
About the overruling bent  
And why there's no need to repent

Mesmerizing music plays  
Oh, it takes us higher  
Hectic trance-like state of mind  
Is what we'll acquire

Enthralled in a cobweb of passion  
Reaching for the top as we spin  
Among myriad bodies that fashion  
New forms of the original sin

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