

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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