

Yellow Magic Orchestra, Behind The Mask 1993

on the mask you're wearing
it's hairy and scary
doesn't care to shield your fears
only old, but just as cold

There is nothing in your eyes,
to mask the way you cry
all is bright, all is grand
focus on me in your mind

on the mask you're wearing
it's hairy and scary

Doesn't care to shield your fears
only old, but just as cold

There is nothing in your eyes,
to mask the way you cry
all is bright, all is grand
focus on me in your mind

is it me, is it you
behind this mask i ask,
is it me, is it you
who wears another face