

Mr. Mister, I Wear The Face

It used to be that life was just a game
Got used to dancing each step the same
Well I got so tired, so disillusioned with it all
Standing at the threshold, waiting for the call

I wear the face of change, it never looks the same
I wear the face of change - my face is changing

I heard someone talking on the telephone
A distant stranger in a monotone
I don't know your name but I recognize the face
We were once the same but in another place

I wear the face of change, it never looks the same (I wear the face)
I wear the face of change - my face is changing
It never looks the same - I wear the face

(Solo)

I wear the face of change (I wear the face), it never looks the same (oh-oh)
I wear the face of change - look at my face, it's changing
It never looks the same - I wear the face