

# 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