

Reality Check, Masquerade

Reality check- masquerade

now I'm caught in the zone my mind arrested by fear and
so i go it alone

a metamorphosis conceived by the early light
distracted of self comes out in the night

fabricated I'm constructed of opinions and lies

which only leads to failing in my own eyes

sinking to the depths while I'm masking what's inside

a bittersweet existence and I cause my own demise

and I wonder if you've ever seen life through the eyes of

one who understands what it means to be free

freedom comes when you can let it go

but I guess you wouldn't know

it's such a shame the game

you play

congratulations your invited

to the masquerade

I'd like to know what lies

behind the mask you've made

my mind reflects the meaning to things that are jumbled

resting on the first making time to rehearse

intricate persona controlled animation

visually impaired clinging to pain immersed

mentally scarred cosmetics dripping down

life in forward motion exist in reverse

instable at the seams trying to conform

trapped in a maze while sin is at its worst

and I wonder what your gonna do

when your disguise comes crashing down

and yourself comes shining through

are you gonna hide your face or let it rest in the hands

of grace

don't hide your face in the masquerade

don't play the game it's a masquerade