

Masquerade

Axe

I'm living in a masquerade and I
I grew up in a time that was quite aimless
No one told me where to turn but they
Told me, boy, the fire would burn but it's painless

They told me what was right and wrong and they
Harped upon it much too long for my taste
They tried to tell me where to go and don't
Ever let your feelin's show it's such a waste

Oh, it's a masquerade
Oh, it's a masquerade

I'm living in a masquerade and I
I'm noticing that everyone feels blameless
Preparing for the fight ahead, will
I come out alive or dead or nameless?

They told me how it used to be
Expecting everyone to see through their eyes
They tried to tell me where to go and don't
Ever let your feelin's show, it's such a waste

Oh, it's a masquerade
Oh, it's a masquerade