

Lovers of Outrage

Penetration

Prisoners of disguise
Your sentence is never through
What do you see when you look in the mirror
Hidden identity
It's all a fascination all your imagination
Light up the stage
For the lovers of outrage
Let them try something new

Painted puppet, clockwork clown
Painted lips that make no sound
Time to think and ask anew
Is it them or is it you?
Let them go, set them free
Let them be who they want to be

Shattered and vacant eyes
Looking behind the glass
Change back at midnight
Reality in sight
Time will erase the mask
It's all a fascination
All your imagination
Light up the stage
For the lovers of outrage
Let them try something new