

masquerade

Abe Parker

They got hot breath blowing down my neck
Make my skin crawl (Skin crawl)
Make my hair stand up
Substance left inside my head
Keep me in line (In line)
Telling me I'm not allowed to
Feel this way
Oh at least don't show it
Yeah you got an image to protect now
Sell your soul if you don't we'll know it

So welcome to the masquerade
We're all tryna fool each other that we're all ok
Dancin' with the devil 'round the truth
Face your smiles (Face your smiles)
And hide your face (Hide your face)
Keep it prim and proper there's no stopping the charade
Chant the words like you're supposed to do
"I'm fine, how're you?"

Tear down all the cathedrals
We worship at the altar of ourself
Twelve hundred little pixels
To fake heaven out of our personal hell
What's the matter, what's the matter, what's the matter with you?
I'm alone and she's alone and we're alone admit it
But just wait a minute
I think the high is kicking in oh

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Woah-oh
Yeah
Woah-oh
Woah-oh

No (Woah-oh)
I'm fine (Woah-oh)
Yeah I'm fine (Woah-oh)
'Cause I'm fine
How're you?

And the funny part is we all see right through
Everybody's mask except our own
'Til we're drivin' home
And can't convince ourselves we're not really alone