

Masquerade

Bad Wolves

Masquerade, a game of charades
A black parade day after day

I am an imposter of a man
Believing what others say I am
I am a bastard without a chance
I can't tell them
I am a master without a plan

Masquerade, a game of charades
A million ways that I break my promise
Over again and again if I'm honest
A black parade day after day
Stuck in the shame of these late nights calling
That's just the game that we play, it's ironic
Masquerade

I can't run faster for you, my friend
Thinking that we've finally reached the end
I am a bastard without a chance
I can't tell them
I am a master without a plan

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Fake the night away
The wicked pawns they play
Confide in me

I am an imposter of a man
Believing what others say I am
Go

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