

# Mask

Bauhaus

The man of shadows thinks in clay  
Dreamed trapped thoughts of suffocation days  
He's seen in iron environments  
With plastic sweat out of chiseled slits for eyes

From the growth underneath the closed mouth  
You'll catch if you listen rack trapped cubist vowels  
From a dummy head expression  
From a dummy head expression

Transformation is invested  
With the mysterious and the shameful  
While the thing I am becomes somethin' else  
Part character, part sensation

The shadow is cast, the shadow is cast  
The shadow is cast, the shadow is cast  
The shadow is cast, the shadow is cast  
...