

Masquerade

Before I Turn

I never think before I speak to you
Never cared enough to do what everyone says to do
I feel surrounded by ghosts
I feel surrounded by ghosts
I stop and think of the lies that everyone says to me
A masquerade of their lies
Oh, what a brilliant guise

Pulling harder like a grasp
Firmly bringing huddled masses
Beauty stands before me as I'm still frozen in time
I feel her ghost and I feel the angel before me locked inside
Suspended from this reality
My soul is heightened with the absence of anxiety

The night, it beckons
It gathers one and all
It renders my hope useless
As my skin begins to crawl
I'm not used to being happy
And I'm not used to getting my way
Another prophecy has told me
The love I'd gain will die someday

Love over me
Over your dead body, I'm left to bleed
Love constantly
Over my dead conscience, I have to breathe

Her ghost is taking my life away
And everything I do is love from the depths of my bleeding heart
Her body's taking my breath away
And it's because of her love that I feel constantly dead
Her body's taking my breath away
And it's because of her love that I feel constantly dead

Love over me
Over your dead body, I'm left to bleed
Love constantly
Over my dead conscience, I have to breathe
Love over me
Over your dead body, I'd have to see
With time, I will see
Through your broken body, your masquerade

I never think before I speak to you
Never cared enough to do what everyone says to do
I feel surrounded by ghosts
I feel surrounded by ghosts
I stop and think of the lies that everyone says to me
A masquerade of their lies
It's just a failed disguise