

# The Masquerade

## Chasing Victory

You wanted change, face another imagining  
I'm going pro and now you're running on empty  
What's the point of living life like a picture?  
Every day wake up and see the same old closure

You turned your back on the only way out  
Turned on those you used to care about  
You took his name, you took his side  
Second the rest of us in doubt

Through him take your tongue  
So you can't face with your visions  
Sleepless take your lungs

Fallen from grace  
Just like the severed to crown of thorns  
Secret your trust for target practice  
I used your lust to legends

Our minds these taking words  
Bleak seen the party and generation  
Criminal fall asleep to dream of lust

Everything you let go  
Leads to coffins  
These shadows in the light  
Stars flee from the perfection

As the night is disgraced  
Killing our innocence dies  
Shadows of guilt run temptress  
Guilt of clenched your lights  
The carrier the flame