

Masquerades And Faces

Diorama

Will you bear my everlasting sorrow?
Will you suppress my indifference?
Holy nail in my coffin
Holy queen of my illusions

Feeling pale like the moon above me
Here I am nude and immortal
Leave a tear on my pillow
My final resting place, my comfort

Talk to me, lie to me
Comfort me, lie to me

Still I'm dying to believe
That I have lost the air to breathe
Beloved failure has left
A thousand scars forevermore

Behind these masquerades and faces
Faithless long for forgiveness
And is the truth
Another fiction of you?

Can you sing, can you raise the dead?
Still I live for a hazy silhouette
Fill my eyes with your splendor
Like glassy jewels falling down on you

Your divinity tastes like perjury
And deception means the end
Can you feel, can you feel the burden
A sacred heart is longing for?

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Will you suppress my indifference?
Holy nail in my coffin
Holy queen of my illusions