Marching Masquerade

Excalion

The pendulum’s last sway
Just one heartbeat away
This midnight the time is right to let go

In a carnival
I see in your face a gentle glow
If we crash and burn then let it be so

Seize the day while we’re not yet old
Seize the day before the trail’s cold
We’ll join the marching masquerade
Seize the day, I believe I was told
Everything that glitters is gold
Let these small hours last for a day

If you bring the light
I’ll be a king for a night
We’ll go to see all houses high and low

In a carnival
I now find myself in vertigo
And if I’m a fool then let it be so

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