Mask of Hatred

Fall of Serenity

Look me in the face and lie to me again
Give me a smile behind your mask of hatred
Are you still alive or a slave to yourself?

True self, distorted to a grimace
Tell me who you are, a stranger to yourself
Chaos rules your mind
But you're still breathing
Open your eyes to make the blind ones see

Too weak to live too loud to remain silent
It's hard to tell what's real and what's a dream
My biggest fear is to become a part of you

No reason to stand still – follow your way
Don't run behind – be your own master
Stretch out your hand and touch the sky

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