

## Jester's Mask

Highlord

There is an Alter in my Ego  
Always telling me the wrong path I can choose  
There is an alarm clock in my brain  
Tick-tock-telling me the hours, the faces, the time,  
the lies  
And there are lies all around me,  
In my friends' words, my lover's looks, in each and all  
of my books  
Seems I've been betrayed all this time

By the lies in my words, in my world, all the lies in  
the truth  
And I'm tired of feeling sorry  
I've been sorry all this time  
I'm so sick of feeling guilty  
Feeling guilty for living my life  
The jester in a dark corner crying, sorry for  
All the pain he's caused, he hops and dances  
He wears his better mask and his most flamboyant  
costume

While inside he doesn't know if he's alive or dead  
Nor me or my friends are able to live  
Always looking for cheap girls and thrills, happy  
tricks and treats  
Furry animals can trick you, your own mother could slit  
Your throat at night, you might lose your sanity, boy!  
And I'm tired of feeling sorry  
I've been sorry all this time  
I'm so sick of feeling guilty

Feeling guilty for living my life  
The jester in a dark corner crying, sorry for  
All the pain he's caused, he hops and dances  
He wears his better mask and his most flamboyant  
costume  
While inside he doesn't know if he's alive or dead  
I'm not a Bit of a Torrent kind  
The Dead don't bother me  
But the Living are such a pain in the ass

The jester in a dark corner crying, sorry for  
All the pain he's caused, he hops and dances  
He wears his better mask and his most flamboyant  
costume  
While inside he doesn't know if he's alive or dead