

Harlequin

House of Lords

Another sad mistake
Another misguided decision
You'll regret it later
And there is no escape
You only see in tunnel vision
And seal your own fate

No! Don't look in his eyes
He will deceive
No! Don't look in his eyes
Turn and leave because

Beneath the mask
He's lost anonymity
I fear you trust too much
In the Harlequin

You don't know where you are
You wake up in a room of darkness
A flickering candle
Allows you to make out
A twisted silhouette, could this be?
The devil incarnate

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Beneath the mask
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I fear you trust too much
Best not to ask
The question you want most answered
You're left to gather dust
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