

Mask

Nits

Cover up the pretty faces
Cover up the eyes and the lips
And the things we like
Under a mask
Oh, what a feeling it is
Oh, what a feeling it is to be unknown
Under a mask
I wanna know
Is this really your face
I wanna know
Are they really your eyes
I wanna know
If I'm looking at a replica

Cover up the angry faces
Cover up the hate and the cries
And the things we fear
Under a mask
Oh, what a feeling it is
Oh, what a feeling it is to be alive
Under a mask
I want to be alone
I want to stay here on my own
In the middle of nowhere
I hide my body and soul there
And now it's your turn to strip bare
Put it off slowly
Put it off slowly

Cover up the ugly faces
Cover up the tears and the smiles
And the things we hide
Under a mask
Oh, what a feeling it is
Oh, what a feeling it is to be alone
Under a mask
I wanna know
Is this really your face
I wanna know
Are they really your eyes
I wanna know
If I'm looking at a replica
Cover up slowly
Cover up slowly
Cover up slowly
Under a mask
Under a mask

I wanna know
What is your face
What is your face
I wanna know
Show it
Show it
Show it
I wanna know
What is your face

What is your face
Show it
Show it