

# Masquerade

## Seventh Day Slumber

I don't know what to think about me anymore,  
Cause I am still the same as always.  
Here I am again, that same old broken man.  
I can't make it on my own. I need You.

And I am not afraid of anything anymore.  
And I am not ashamed, the masquerade has ended.  
And I will stand for You even if I lose it all.  
Cause nothing really matters,  
You are all that matters, Lord.  
As messed up as I am, still You bring me in.  
You take me in Your arms and hold me.  
The worthlessness I feel, You make it disappear.  
You are always there, You're endless.

I don't know what to think about me anymore.  
Cause I am still the same as always.