

# Masquerade

Sleeping at Last

There's a full moon  
Hanging over us tonight.  
The city, now restless  
Underneath disguise.  
Fake blood and fangs,  
Feathers and paper wings,  
In this masquerade  
We could be anything -

But all I want to be  
Is whatever you want me to be this halloween.  
All I want to be is whoever you want me to be this halloween.

I'll be your knight in shining (fake) armor.  
Or maybe you prefer  
Something a bit more sinister?  
A mask and a cape,  
With a vampire's taste for blood;  
I could be the ghost  
That haunts only to win your love...

'Cause all I want to be is whoever you want me to be  
This halloween.  
All I want to be is whoever you need me to be  
This halloween.  
'Cause everything you are is better than make-believe.  
This halloween  
All I want to be is everything you want me to be  
This halloween.

There's a full moon  
Hanging over us tonight.  
The city lies helpless  
Underneath its light,  
This halloween.