

Under My Mask

Anna Tsuchiya

So many faces around me
So many eyes that stabbed me
So many hopes shooting at me
But you all do not know about me
Don't wanna be hurt no more
Under this mask, the true me
Save me. save me.
But this words reach no! no! no! no one

I'm tired of being here
Making good faces
Hush hush up up, shut your mouth
I don't know where my true face is darling hush
I'm tired of being here
Making good faces
Back back off off, you can't come in
I don't know where my true face is back off now

On a cold day, cold night
I'm hanging on to my bed
Alone I cried that night
Mornings can be vicious
For those who sleep and wake
Alone in dim light
Not cuz. there's no love to love
But cuz self destruction it does

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Step back. step back
Such a beautiful land
Such a beautiful stars. I see but
The key to my door is shut to be...
Oh, oh, oh, oh
A dark cold night
I held so tight
To my bed and in my head I lost my voice
And lost my breath there alone I cry

I'm tired of crying wet in tears
The mask I make
Sad eyes printing under

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I'm tired of being here
Making good faces

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