

# 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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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  
Best not to ask  
The question you want most answered  
You're left to gather dust  
By the Harlequin

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