

# Master of Disguise

Lizzy Borden

In this mask engraved I'm under, a masquerade of thunder  
Callling out, you wonder who I am  
I can hear you screaming to the bells I'm ringing  
Pardon me, you're dreaming, I'm your nightmare's end

I'm a lost child facing a confrontation  
I'm just a figment of your imagination  
I'm a snake in the grass offering temptation

I'm the master of disguise  
I can see you watching from the corner of my eyes  
I'm the master of disguise  
I'm dressed to kill, tonight

In a blaze of glory, I'm another story told  
In a schizophrenic scene  
I'm a mad creation, dressed in black, mutation  
I'm every mother's dream

I'm a lost child facing a confrontation  
I'm just a figment of your imagination  
I'm a snake in the grass offering temptation

I'm the living image, cast a shadow blackened passed  
The mirror of our lies  
In this theatre of cruelty obscurely under wraps  
The curtain will arise

I'm the master of disguise  
I can see you watching from the corner of my eyes  
I'm the master of disguise  
I'm dressed to kill, tonight

I'm the master of disguise  
I'm the wolf in a pack of lies  
I'm the master of disguise