

# Maybelline

Datarock

See her in your face  
Her lips and her lashes  
This haunting memory stays  
While I'm burning to ashes

Still see her in the streets  
That's her I could have swore  
Still spots are in the crowds  
I'm lost on the dance floor

(Maybe she's born with it)

Maids and Masquerades  
This shadow depression  
Some fictions never phase  
They still fill me passion

Still see her in the streets  
That's her I could have swore  
Still spots are in the crowds  
I'm lost on the dance floor

(Maybe she's born with it)  
Maybelline!  
Maybe its Maybelline!