

## Masquerades And Faces

Diorama

Will you bear my everlasting sorrow?  
Will you suppress my indifference?  
Holy nail in my coffin  
Holy queen of my illusions

Feeling pale like the moon above me  
Here I am nude and immortal  
Leave a tear on my pillow  
My final resting place, my comfort

Talk to me, lie to me  
Comfort me, lie to me

Still I'm dying to believe  
That I have lost the air to breathe  
Beloved failure has left  
A thousand scars forevermore

Behind these masquerades and faces  
Faithless long for forgiveness  
And is the truth  
Another fiction of you?

Can you sing, can you raise the dead?  
Still I live for a hazy silhouette  
Fill my eyes with your splendor  
Like glassy jewels falling down on you

Your divinity tastes like perjury  
And deception means the end  
Can you feel, can you feel the burden  
A sacred heart is longing for?

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Will you suppress my indifference?  
Holy nail in my coffin  
Holy queen of my illusions