

Rows and rows of aisles for miles
And intercoms with screens that smile
And angry hands continue shaking

A hole as large as humankind
With no redeeming thing to buy
Calls to every soul worth saving

Welcome to the mask machine
Be someone else forever

We see the labels in my head
We're beautiful, our boss is dead
There's nothing like an ego feeding

And when I get what I deserve
With love for sale and gold for dirt
I'll worship every fleeting aching

Welcome to the mask machine
Be someone else forever
Make me extra small
Beautiful and tall
Be anyone else forever

Fill my void
I want too much

Peel the layers one by one
A mask beneath a mask, undone
To shine the light on real and wild
And turn the world from dead to child

When I get what I deserve
With love for sale and gold for dirt
I'll worship every fleeting aching

Welcome to the mask machine
You can be someone else forever
Make me extra small
Beautiful and tall
Be anyone else forever