

Just Like Hermann Hesse

Graham Parker

I took off my mask that night and bared my teeth in your face
You saw something else living under my skin the wolf with no thought of disgrace

I know I know some things you must never confess
I drop to the ground like a bird hit by gunshot
Just like hermann hesse

I stood by the theatre door knowing it had to begin
I was shaking down to my core knowing I had to go in
I know I know some things I cry as the angels confess
I left my identity back in the theatre
Just like hermann hesse

You saw my precious mask falling from my face
I stood naked in front of you the wolf with no thought of disgrace
I know I know some things you must never confess

You chose the spirit I chose the flesh
Just like hermann hesse
Just like hermann hesse