

## 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