

Moonlight Sonata

Marcus Miller

Hiding mystery in my head
I avoid the arms that with pleasure
Would welcome my surrender

I can't even trust my eyes

The path I walked is paved with fear
Tunnel with no end
And too winding to understand that all I need is to reach out

For brighter side of the dark
Behind the mask

Hypocrisy
Night is come

Day is done
Once blood has been drawn

There's always a need

Before the curtain of night will fall

With its heaviness
Before the lamp will project a trembling silhouettes
I'll sneak into your head to steal your happiness