

## Masks

Orden Ogan

Be good, my love  
Be strong, my love  
Be fast

A garden deep, a garden dark  
Through a white mask empty eyes  
The day is just another mask  
A mind so deep, a mind so dark  
Through a white mask empty eyes  
Where darkness blooms behind  
They bled my light  
They bled my light

SO NOW MY WOUND BREEDS LIFE  
MY LOVE A BLOOMING NIGHT  
ANOTHER DAY IS LEFT BEHIND  
I SEE WE ALL WEAR MASKS  
TAKE THEM INTO OUR GRAVES AT LAST  
ANOTHER LIFE IS LEFT BEHIND

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