

## Lovers of Outrage

### Penetration

Prisoners of disguise  
Your sentence is never through  
What do you see when you look in the mirror  
Hidden identity  
It's all a fascination all your imagination  
Light up the stage  
For the lovers of outrage  
Let them try something new

Painted puppet, clockwork clown  
Painted lips that make no sound  
Time to think and ask anew  
Is it them or is it you?  
Let them go, set them free  
Let them be who they want to be

Shattered and vacant eyes  
Looking behind the glass  
Change back at midnight  
Reality in sight  
Time will erase the mask  
It's all a fascination  
All your imagination  
Light up the stage  
For the lovers of outrage  
Let them try something new