

Masquerade

Sleeping at Last

There's a full moon
Hanging over us tonight.
The city, now restless
Underneath disguise.
Fake blood and fangs,
Feathers and paper wings,
In this masquerade
We could be anything

But all I want to be
Is whatever you want me to be this halloween.
All i want to be is whoever you want me to be this halloween.

I'll be your knight in shining (fake) armor.
Or maybe you prefer
Something a bit more sinister?
A mask and a cape,
With a vampire's taste for blood;
I could be the ghost
That haunts only to win your love...

'Cause all I want to be is whoever you want me to be
This halloween.
All i want to be is whoever you need me to be
This halloween.
'Cause everything you are is better than make-believe.
This halloween
All I want to be is everything you want me to be
This halloween.

There's a full moon
Hanging over us tonight.
The city lies helpless
Underneath its light,
This halloween