

# Masquerade

## The Frames

Am I making sense? Am I making time?  
Well I, I put it by  
And I can't wait to try  
Masquerade!  
The world's a stage  
A hundred faces for you to play

Well it's hard to believe  
I'm spinning all this way  
I'm spinning all this way  
Round and round in my head  
Roll over again let your heart do the spin  
And listen to nothing I have to say  
What did my momma say  
I was always making songs for her

Over my song, over these days gone on  
You come to a special place  
Where you can go in straight  
Masquerade!  
You send me down your massive chain  
You send me down your massive chain  
And you base the frame  
What did my momma say  
I was always making songs for her  
There's a better way