

Painted Faces

Tinashe

Seems like everybody got a mask,
Walking past you don't even see them all pass,
Living life three times... as fast,
All of our visions distorted, frosted glass.

What do you mean, I won't?
Who do you think I am?
I'll rise like a summer sun,
Never believe I can't.

I'll beware,
Painted Faces,
All around,
Painted Faces,
Feel the stare,
So I know they're there,
Behind painted faces.

Seem like everybody hates their friends,
Common sense ain't even common sense,
Living minds three times... as dense,
All of our children grow old without no fence.

What do you mean, I won't?
Who do you think I am?
I'll rise like a summer sun,
Never believe I can't.

But I'll beware,
Painted Faces,
All around,
Painted Faces,
Feel the stare,
So I know they're there,
Behind painted faces.
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh