

Masked Ball Dalliance

Twilightning

Spectral look in your eyes you caress my skin
Everyone in disguise to hide from the sin
Go on! inhibitions all gone
In the hope of carnal fruition we swan
In the hall of the masquerade ball
We're finally free 'cause of the mask and the shawl

Like phantoms we dance on and on
Fed upon a desire with no conditions

Time to doff your attire, wear the mask and release de fire
That's been smothered by the rules made up by charlatans and fo
ols

Time to doff your attire, join the ball and the truth will tran
spire
About the over-ruling bent and why there's no need to repent

Mesmerizing music plays on and takes us higher
Hectic trance-like state of mind is what we'll acquire

Enthralled in a cobweb of passion
Reaching for the top as we spin

Among myriad bodies that fashion
New forms of the original sin