Last Of The Real, Masquerade

Fear
Gotta to say hi
Burn the mask
Until you play the ...
And the world starts to break
Nothing keep secret
No one come to live

. . .

Day after day Until there's nothing left Enough Enough of this I got to get out Until I suffocate myself

If I could Remember why It means To be me! But it's can't And it scare

Find the way to myself And in my mind It work

. . .

I'm wearing masks I am different Only my mirror knows me now So tell me how you able to see Who I really am?

Masquerade It's Masquerade

Pomóżcie!