

## Behind The Mask

Forbidden

Sanity walks the razors edge, unconsciously  
Questioning the shadows, calling me  
Listen to the voices of my past

I'm screaming, free falling here I stand

Reality slits the riffs of time now ticking true  
Reflections of yourself, I laugh at you  
Pushing me I'm slipping off the ledge

I'm screaming, I'm falling, here I am  
I'm dreaming, falling, where I am

Behind the mask, my faces of delusion  
Behind the mask, I can't separate confusion  
Behind the mask, it's my paranoid delusions  
Behind the mask, who is behind the mask?

Look through these eyes  
See all my faces their hiding behind  
Here by my side  
Those who I trust turn against and divide me  
So near but always beyond me  
So clear their calling me back

Behind the mask!