

Xiphea, Masquerade

Well, it was something like disruption, you defeated
But then it turned to dust, your self-made philosophy
My mask, so pretty, oh it covered every single tear.
So long this painful road, but somehow it brought me here.
Lies showed up in all kinds of ways. Don't ask me how!
I kept a distance, tried to change the sun and turned around.
No more I sparkled but I had a million stars to count.
You're disappointed I redeemed myself with no despair.
I've conquered everything, my world, my love, I deeply care.
Here I stand, now you face my heaven! And prayers say: "hi" to all that I ever was.
I proudly know and I truly love it that I ended – for I one with- my sweet masquerade.
One night I left him, left my so called peanut tragedy.
Today I dream about Xiphea... her symphony.
I embrace the new day, I breathe it in.
My prince, who has arrived, released me from all your sin.
Tell me is it something you feel!
No more laughing! I can't hear you.
Sweetly captured. Spirit freed me.
I don't hate my mask, it saved me.