## Arcturus "Master Of Disguise"

Visit "Master Of Disquise" on MotoLyrics.com

("No! this face is only a mask, a wicked ornament, illuminated by an exquisite grimace, Look and see, atrociously contorted, The real head, and the sincere face Turned back under the shadow of the face which lies" Charles Baudelaire)

He is profanity in sanctity's guise An alias assumed I do realize In their eyes, his cause when enticing and cunning in impact is still a criminal and evil act

So look for him vainly, He, the incarnation of magickal nature He turns unrecognizable even to the experienced eye

You obsessively pursue him Failing to see, hat was why he came to be one who annihilates with such impunity

He appears your friend, but the Saint hides many Satans He's contemptuous, you know of your Godgiven stupidities He calls you in question with affected modesty and create of you an object of derision

You think him to be pariah whom company does exclude
But in the midst of all frenzy
He is - feasting in a transitory mood

Passion is a strict lord
He is also its humble slave
When bereft of common ways,
He strides before you on water
He makes clowns of kings,
charm the guests, rides the ball
Is the master of disquise

Prince of the thousandfold face the charming jester's smile which invites reason to demise and imaginations rise Inscrutable yes, venting his spleen Somewhere night and day between Is the master of disguise

Visit <u>Arcturus</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.