

The Acacia Strain

"Days Like Masquerades"

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I said hey you, this is me
The idealist inside that holds your love
On a string, wound and tied like kites to all your hopes
and dreams
What a tangled mess that they've turned out to be
Take a breath, and ask yourself what matters

Days like masquerades, silent, hiding in the shadows,
[oh]
Stripped of their disguise, leave you haunted as you
scatter
But you're always on my mind
You're always on my mind

When you feel lost, out at sea,
Surrounded by on equal sides the same routine,
Becoming what you swore you'd never be
Don't distress, there's a big bright place if you stay
close to me
Take a breath, and I'll show you what matters

Days like masquerades, silent, hiding in the shadows,
[oh]
Stripped of their disguise, leaves you haunted as you
scatter
But you're always on my mind
You're always on my mind

[Woah oh ah oh]x11

Cause you're always on my mind
You're always on my mind

Days like masquerades, take a breath and feel what
matters[x4]
Take a breath and feel, a breath and feel and...

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