

Matt Zane

"Mask Of The Devil"

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Yes, I have put forth a great deal of pain.
Abusing my talent of bending reason to indirectly
punish;
There Is no denying the once Immortal anger
And the acts that manifested.
Condemning those who I could not join._

But really I'm just a closet romantic who wears the
mask of
The devil for protection from the onslaughts of man.
When I was young, I'd sit and watch television/horrified
by
The sight of teenagers/seeing through the lines of
kindness.
My mother would ask for reason, but I wasn't given to
words
Then
And all I could say was that they were bad.
When reaching the age myself/
My mother would remind me
Of the youthful perception; asking what my thoughts..
were now.
I only knew of truth then.
She only knew of blindness.
What a magnificent job she did of raising me within.
Such a surprise It was when the realization came of
Separate worlds.
This is really just a story of a young boy who felt too
much;
Eventually having to feel nothing at all
I could fall In love with anybody.
I would give my life to anyone ...
I will sacrifice my soul for whomever is in need.
Yes, it Is hard to see me here, for I am surrounded by
Darkness.
Flush against the comer hoping to avoid the light when
the
Door Is open.
Maybe you'll only see and endless, back void
Then become frightened and slam the door shut
Though your fear Isn't the result of what seems
apparent;

Even from hiding my genuine self can be sensed.

It is not the facade Of of evil that creates uneasiness In
you...

It Is my truth.

Threatening the very selfish, cruel world that all hold
so dear.

Of course I've been ostracized demeaned, and held
down by the compulsive ropes

Of those who need the fallacies of disguised hate. No
one wants their reality ruined

And I'm the wrecker of them all.

Still living

And while I am alive there will always be the element of
Uncertainty in all beings coming in contact with me

No one wants that

So I stay within my room only speaking to those who do
Not dismiss the seemingly infinite space but come
inside to explore

Ultimately finding the true expressions of a child
encased

Within a costume to hide his wounds of the ceaseless
Beatings from none other than his own brothers and
sisters

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