

THE MASK

Why can't i do anything
When i'm ruining everything
Why must everything fall apart
That i hold close to my heart
I never show the truth
That i never feel good
People see when i'm glad
But i'm probably sad
I can never tell
When i'm truly well
I have a stomach ache
When i feel my heart break
A battle inside is being fought
Everytime im lost in thought
Sometimes i almost show
Feelings no one know
then i'll give it a disguise
And tell people lies
If i just lay low
No one will know
The truth that is hidden
And in their eyes forbidden
People cant ask
If all i show is a mask

