

# Masquerade

## Terrateya

Thousand shadows  
Chase the light  
See the darkness  
Vanish and consumePut on your empty faces  
See the cobwebs shimmer  
Diamonds catch the moonlight  
As ivory takes lifeTired bones shake off their sleep  
Silence melts away  
A thousand grinning faces  
Don their gleaming masksDreaming of a distant past, as they weave through the dust  
And they dance this final masquerade  
Listen to the eerie strains, its a symphony of gloom  
As they live this final masquerade  
Dreaming of a distant past, as they weave through the dust  
(And their masks gleam bones a pearly white)  
And they dance this final masquerade  
Listen to the eerie strains, its a symphony of gloom  
(They glide and turn they spin and twist)  
As they live this final masqueradeAnd they dance through flickring candles  
Clothed in robes of crimson deep  
Friends and foes now all are equal  
Their eyes gleam with pure delightDreaming of a distant past, as they weave through the dust  
And they dance this final masquerade  
Listen to the eerie strains, its a symphony of gloom  
As they live this final masquerade  
Dreaming of a distant past, as they weave through the dust  
(And their masks gleam bones a pearly white)  
And they dance this final masquerade  
Listen to the eerie strains, its a symphony of gloom  
(They glide and turn they spin and twist)  
As they live this final masqueradeYet slowly they falter their footsteps dragging in the dust  
The music it winds down becomes a tearing screeching moan  
Their splendour and finery fades back to rags and crumbling bones  
And finally so slowly they drift into an endless sleepDreaming of a distant past, as they weave through the dust  
And they dance this final masquerade  
Listen to the eerie strains, its a symphony of gloom  
As they live this final masquerade  
Dreaming of a distant past, as they weave through the dust  
(And their masks gleam bones a pearly white)

And they dance this final masquerade  
Listen to the eerie strains, its a symphony of gloom  
(They glide and turn they spin and twist)As they live this final masquerade  
(So they dance their waltz of death)

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