Masquerade (Interface Mix) [Re-Recorded]

Berlin

The painted faces on the street

Caricatures of long ago

Oh they were young and oh so sweet

Down beyond the boulevard

Knock on doors and empty halls

And still sometimes remember

The masquerade's foreverWhen you see the price they paid

I'm sure you'll come and join the masqueradeThe reeling figures pass on by

Like ghosts in some forgotten play

Beneath the black and empty sky

Music plays and figures dance

With partners chosen by chance

And still some times remember

The masquerade's foreverThey reached for tomorrow

But tomorrows, more of the same

So they reached for tomorrow

But tomorrow never cameWhen you hear the price they paid

I'm sure you'll come and join the masqueradeOne by one and two by two

Past eight by tens in shattered frames

The players try to leave the room

Frantic puppets on a string

And all the while the music sings

And still sometimes remember

The masquerade's forever

Songwriters

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