A Gilded Masquerade (Score)

Alesana

As the water drips from the sky, I start to wonder if I'm still alive

Then I have to find an answer.

Could it be that it was a dream,

And I'm still beside her?

Right before my eyes

a tragic surprise

The water stops.

Wickedness will rain,

And drown us in her sorrow.

(Sorrow, and her thirst)

If I hope to survive,

I must think faster.

I'm losing ground.

(I'm losing ground)Should I pull back her veil?

You had the best of me.

(Now taste the worst)

All that glimmers is not gold.

I may be wrong but your brilliance is my darkness.

You had me convinced.

(You had me convinced)

That together we could fly.

Until I started scratching at the surface.

(And I saw beyond your masquerade)

Your body is an illness.

Temples crashing down all around me

Panic...

(Panic chokes the streets)

The golden city falls,

And with it our lives go up in flames

(Go up in flames)

Should I pull back her veil?

You had the best of me.

(Now taste the worst)

All that glimmers is not gold.

I may be wrong but your brilliance is my darkness.

You had me convinced.

(You had me convinced)

That together we could fly.

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Until I started scratching at the surface.
      (And I saw beyond your masquerade)
             Your body is an illness.
            (All shall be made clear...)
       We've been watching you wander...
               My blood runs cold.
        (There's no need to run farther...)
             I fear I know the truth...
          (Fall into our arms, Brother.)
I tear back the cowl, and stare into my own eyes!
    (Choose me, or you'll be left abandoned.)
                  Who are you?
                 (Who are you?)
                 Who are you!?
                      Yeah!
                     Hey! x8
                     Hey! x8
               I pull back her veil.
             You had the best of me.
              (Now taste the worst!)
          All that glimmers is not gold.
I may be wrong but your brilliance is my darkness.
             You had me convinced.
            (You had me convinced)
            That together we could fly.
     Until I started scratching at the surface.
      (And i saw beyond your masquerade!)
             Your body is an illness.
    (And i'm sickened by the thought of you!)
         I may never be the same again...
        (I may never be the same again...)
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Songwriters

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