

# Mistress of Disguise

Anjali

How many times does it take to say goodbye?  
How many moves has the mistress of disguise?  
And if a cyclone rules my heart  
Deceit is sure to loot the past How many times for every single day?  
We're lost in the sea solely left just to pray  
And if she ever could control  
I'm swimming in the green and gold, I am It's a pagan lust, I'm your brown cocoa  
Silver glistens as the palm trees  
Whisper your name, your hand in my heart  
Beat until there is no time just space How many times does it take?  
How many moves does she make?  
And if that cyclone rules my heart Let it all just drift away  
Just left this ceaseless life and tell me what to say  
And it seems that I will never get it right  
And it's all because the mistress of disguise

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