

# Myslovitz, Us

I, solid ice  
Stroke your hand, my touch is cold  
I, before your eyes  
Tell you lies, day in, day out  
Somehow, you  
Seem to know me well  
Every mask I wear  
You forgive me all  
That I bear the blame for

I, one of you  
Cunning smiles flash on my face  
I, love playing games  
Otherwise, I'd miss my chance  
You, seem to know me well  
Every mask I wear  
You forgive me all  
That I bear the blame for

You, the best of all the girls  
So let the poems rest  
No longer I'm afraid  
That I bear the blame, now

You, seem to know me well  
Every mask I wear  
You forgive me all  
That I bear the blame for

You, oh, you're the best of all  
Your long black overcoat  
Rain falling down  
On and on...