

Renderfly, Invisible Man

My skin, changes with every whim,
It's easier to pretend when with the crowd
considered "in";
White lies, hold me in my disguise,
Cover the void I hide away from all the
realised

That's because...
I'm the invisible man, that's what I am
empty inside each new disguise,
I'm the invisible man, that's what I am
nothing behind the face that you find

You see, a bit of a mastery,
a fate that can make believe I'm anything
you want to see
Don't fear, but whenever no ones near,
when no one can see or hear, I disappear
into thin air

That's because...

Some day, I'll drop the masquerade,
people will stop and say "Oh my what truth
you dare display";

Till then, I'll shed on another skin,
it's easier to pretend when with the crowd
considered "in";

That's because...