Master of Disguise

I'm a master of disguise - a mystery in your eyes Travelling the back-roads of your country Well, you think you've got my number But then again you wonder, will you ever get to find the real me?

Things are not always as they first may seem It's like living in a dream.

So you'd like me to reveal all that I know and feel At the risk of causing panic and destruction There's a method in this madness, I don't mean to cause you sadness But my course is strictly governed by instruction.

Things are not always as they first may seem It's like living in a dream.

I'm a master of disguise, not about to compromise My position in this scheme of worldly values Well they're calling out my name and I promise to remain Ever faithful to the memory of what is true. Things are not always as they first may seem It's like living in a dream.

Oh, I'm living in a dream, Out in the night In the cold, cold night.