

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.