



The eyes that question before they consent,
The eyes that have rage before they're content,
The eyes that refuse to ever give up...
Behind the red mask they lie.



The eyes that hold spirit that cannot be bound,
The eyes that hold wisdom were technology's found,
The eyes that can comfort without even a sound...
Behind the purple mask they lie.



The eyes that smile at progress well done,
The eyes that have pride to be called a rat's son,
The eyes that strive to make four into one...
Behind the blue mask they lie.



The eyes that thrive on a good joke completed,
The eyes that would rather jump up than be seated,
The eyes that can love even when it's defeated...
Behind the orange mask they lie.