On a string
On a string

On a string, I was held the way I move, can you tell? My actions are orchestrated from above So I swing and I sway wave my hand, kick my leg And it's always right with the music

Until' all that swaying starts to make you sick

For a song, I was bought now I lie when I talk With a careful eye on the cue card Onto a stage, I was pushed with my sorrow, well rehearsed So give me all your pity and your money, now all of it

We used to think that sound was something pure

But if I could act like this was my real life
And not some cage, where I've been placed
Well then, I could tell you the truth like I used to
And not be afraid of sounding fake
Now all anyone's listening for are the mistakes

Ahh, I'm sorry
No, it's okay, it's okay
One, two, three
One, two, three

In a house by myself I hear the ice start to melt And I'll watch the rooftops weep for the sunlight And I know, what must change fuck my face, fuck my name They are brief and false advertisements

For a soul, I don't have somethin' true, I have lacked And spent my whole life tryin' to make up for But I found in a song and in the people I love They will lift me up out of darkness

And now my door, it stands open
I'm inviting everyone in we're gonna laugh
We're gonna drink, until' the morning comes
That's what we're gonna do come on, come on