

# Puppet Theatre

Claptone

Ringin' out the old and shining in the new  
We've been bought and sold and don't know what to do  
All these empty lies, we bastardise the truth  
We're left in the cold and now it's up to you

You've been tricked and you made up your mind  
Without even thinking  
All the good deeds you did left behind  
And the options are shrinking  
Do you know why we all look the same?  
The scale of destruction  
You feel guilty and know who to blame

It's the Puppet Theatre  
The Puppet Theatre

Half the population lying on the couch  
And the rest of us in a constant state of doubt  
Yeah they look so neat - snazzed up in shirt and tie  
But you wouldn't want to peek at the rot in the side

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Without even thinking  
All the good deeds you did left behind  
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Living in a box, no windows to the world  
Not caught up your sleeve no hate to watch you hurt  
Let me be your guide to fall off from your cliff  
Laying side by side till we're cold and stiff  
Till we're cold and stiff