

Marionette

Greeley Estates

Don't you say another word

I'll be your muse
Strung up like a puppet
Choking on the strings in your hands
Don't you say it
Not another word

I've already heard enough from you

I'm not afraid to leave you
I'll be gone by morning
If you ask for an answer
Well, I gave you my warning
No, I'll be gone
I'll be miles away

Army of one
That's how it feels
Standing among many
Faceless

Hanging there
All strung up
Out of hope
You're so far gone

I'm not afraid to leave you
I'll be gone by morning
If you ask for an answer
Well, I gave you my warning
No, I'll be gone
I'll be miles away

I'm not afraid to leave here
It's been a long time coming
One of these days I won't come back home to you
No, I'll be gone
I'll be miles away

Let me go
Come on and let me go

Hanging there
All strung up
Out of hope
You're so far gone

I'm not afraid to leave you
I'll be gone by morning
If you ask for an answer
Well, I gave you my warning
No, I'll be gone
I'll be miles away

I'm not afraid to leave here
It's been a long time coming

One of these days I won't come back home to you
No, I'll be gone
I'll be miles away
I'll be miles away
I'll be miles away