

Mannequin

Kosheen

Did you think it would never run dry?
In the blink of an acid raining sky
Fortified devils and waters of wine
My body's melting in what's left behind

Don't blame the mannequin for the tangles in his strings
Or call him a fake for the costume that he's wearing
You don't see the puppeteer out of sight and out of mind
Just as long as you don't put up on a light you'll be fine
You'll be fine

Did you think it would never run dry?
In the blink of an acid raining sky
Just when you feel like you taking your last breath
Something in a back of your mind says it over again
It's not over yet

Don't blame the mannequin for the tangles in his strings
Or call him a fake for the costume that he's wearing
You don't see the puppeteer out of sight and out of mind
Just as long as you don't put up on a light you'll be fine
You'll be fine