

Puppet Show

Mads Langer

The masquerade is over now, it's a tragicomedy
Be careful with your lies they might end up leaving you lonely

Your words were never holy
A hollow testimony
I know you're never sorry
All I can say is...

I been reading up on people like you
And why they falling for people like me
Sharpen your knife, yeah baby that's cool
The blood is on your hands
You make me cry, you make me dance
The only truth I've known
I'm the lover in your show
Your puppet show

Am I looking in the mirror or looking out the window
Your strings attached around my hands, never anymore than strangers

I guess I missed the warning
Reality distorted
The way that you control it
All I say is

I been reading up on people like you
And why they falling for people like me
Sharpen your knife, yeah baby that's cool
The blood is on your hands
You make me cry, you make me dance
The only truth I've known
I'm the lover in your show
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Your lips like razor blades
Truth burning in the shades
This crazy world you made
It's such a dangerous place
The memory slowly fades
Took one step to escape

I been reading up on people like you
And why they falling for people like me
Sharpen your knife, yeah baby that's cool
The blood is on your hands
You make me cry, you make me dance
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I'm the lover in your show
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