## **Marionettes**

## Noumena

Truth in redemption's pyre Scorched out, no longer in life Awaiting these souls on fire In life, there's no brighter side

Once hateful as all its slaves
More fertile than its enemies
Impossible to control
But still a reason for us to live on

Keep away from scarecrows dreams
Dismay feeds all these marionettes
See the truth and manipulation
With lies they breed all these marionettes

Truth over denial inside a thought bleaker than life Lustre of all that remains is the day when we all are the same Adapted to black, still on way down Beyond redemption in a state stronger than hate

Truth over all dreams

Deceit to feed the desolated breed

The point of all that's been done

Is the moment we all are gathered as one