

Marionette

Reflections

The things that hurt the most
Are what we show the least
Just expose the surface
Always out of reach
Complete disconnection
Broken from the rejection
Blinded by misconception
Torn in two by my perceptions

The world underneath my feet
Is a prison to me
Of which I can't break free
Captive by my own thoughts
I ripped out my heart
Just to watch it rot
They may hate me
Truth is there's a purpose
I tried my best not to wrong a soul
Who didn't fucking deserve it

You are a dog
All bark no bite
On shoulders of giants
Comparing height
It isn't hard to see you
Behind the curtain
Pretending to be a
Perfect fucking person

God hides its face
Because it's ashamed
Of the world that its made

God hides its face
Because it's ashamed
Of the world that its made

Mindless puppet
You'd follow anything
You are a slave to
The God of nothing
Mindless puppet
You'd follow anything
You are a slave to
The God of nothing