

# This Armistice

## The Receiving End of Sirens

Your gross fabrication of pretense could bore,  
Yet still I fall victim to syntax omitted,  
Just shy of something I could understand  
So blissful, I press on to the sound of the organs  
Playing their most convincing tunes  
As they serenade to the parade of paid-off parts

And now the only thing left to discuss is  
The details of this armistice  
We've come to this agreement...

Check my vitals  
The truth is vile, but vital to this cause  
I've been held hostage;  
A captive of this passive shell  
Give me gravity, give me clarity,  
Give me something to rely on

We're all puppets (Tell me who's pulling the strings)  
We're all marionettes  
We're all puppets (Tell me who's that you move for)  
We're all marionettes

These body parts are parts of plans,  
Passed by my hands  
My hands shake through handshakes,  
Forsaken by my limbs  
My limbs sing the hymns;  
The hymns of a tyrant in a crumbling pantheon  
As inhabitants will raise their fists and bid him to disarm

Check my vitals  
The truth is vile, but vital to this cause  
I've been held hostage;  
A captive of this passive shell  
Give me gravity, give me clarity,  
Give me something to rely on

We're all puppets (Tell me who's pulling the strings)  
We're all marionettes  
We're all puppets (Tell me who's that you move for)  
We're all marionettes  
(2x)

And now the only thing left to discuss is  
The details of this armistice  
We've come to this agreement...

Oh, how I've been teething (Tell me who's pulling the strings)  
In light of your misleading  
You've caused this collapse (Tell me who's that you move for)  
Between the heart and the synapse  
(2x)

[Previous stanza continues in the background]  
We're all puppets  
We're all marionettes

We're all puppets  
We're all marionettes  
(2x)

[Whispered]

...The strings and joints will join us together...  
The strings and joints will join us  
The strings and joints will join us together...