

Marionette

VIMIC

No emotion
No expression
Living mask of death reflection
Pantomime a social construct
Who is it you serve
Apathetic empathy
Just smile and nod
First in line to be

Strung
Just like a marionette
Suspended by the audience
Writhe
How can you refuse
You live and die to keep the world amused

So pathetic
This social grace
Scatological
Feeding on the waste
This party's septic
There's no escape
To climb the ladder
You must fall

Strung
Just like a marionette
Suspended by the audience
Writhe
How can you refuse
You live and die to keep the world amused

Too beautiful to know
Too cynical to care
Ironic is your lifestyle
Put the drama in despair

Little white lies shining bright as a fallen star
Drama queen
The party is done

Strung
Just like a marionette
Suspended by the audience
Writhe
How can you refuse
You live and die to keep the world amused

Pull their strings
Good for nothing
Pull their strings
Good for nothing