

# Puppet Stringers

Zebrahead

Try ta point their finger  
Puppet stringers  
Want us all the same  
Hair pin on the trigger  
Gravediggers  
Doling out the pain  
Head shot they're gunnin yeah gunnin  
To blow us all away  
Backstabbing cowards  
Devour  
To spread their hate

To spread their hate

We're better off just being by ourselves  
We're better off then letting you put  
Put us through hell

Through hell

Feel like I'm falling  
So small and  
Everything fades away  
We were young shot calling  
Now crawling  
Nothing left to say  
Hit em up we're running yeah running  
From all the slow decay  
No control or power  
We cower  
Like hunted prey

Like hunted prey

We're better off just being by ourselves  
We're better off then letting you put  
Put us through hell  
You're toxic  
Misleading  
You're hurtful and greedy so  
We're better off just being by ourselves  
And you're better off in hell

You're better off  
Better off in hell

Try ta point ya finger  
Puppet stringers  
Pointing out the blame  
The divide gets bigger  
Hopes flicker  
Never be the same  
Head shot they're gunnin yeah gunnin  
To blow us all away  
Backstabbing cowards  
Drunk with power  
We disobey

We're better off just being by ourselves  
We're better off then letting you put  
Put us through hell

We're better off just being by ourselves  
We're better off then letting you put  
Put us through hell  
You're toxic  
Misleading  
You're hurtful and greedy so  
We're better off just being by ourselves  
And you're better off in hell  
And you're better off in  
Hell