

Come and join me in my willpower dance.  
You will find yourself in a hypnotic trance.  
I pull your strings, your reluctance will fade.  
Dance by my flute, and don't be afraid.

I have cursed you, and I won't let you go.  
Do you know me as your friend or foe?  
You're trapped in my web, a maze of your mind.  
Your strength has burnt out, and your eyes are blind.

My willpower web stops the moves of your own.  
Never before have you been so alone.  
I, the puppetmaster, build enchanted walls.  
I make you lose your hold, and your resistance falls.

I will feed you with the truth of my own.  
You will please me with your mind stripped to the bone.  
I twist you into form, I cut of your wings.  
It really pleases me, as I pull your strings.

My willpower web stops the moves of your own.  
Never before have you been so alone.  
I, the puppetmaster, build enchanted walls.  
I make you lose your hold, and your resistance falls.