

# People For The Ethical Treatment Of Artists

Downtown Singapore

Their eyes are colored green  
Looking to steal some dreams  
Remorse has no name  
In this corporation

They need you  
To become the puppet they want  
To mold into  
Something you're not

We need something  
To make the water safe again  
Safe for us  
For everyone that's in

The monster's coming  
To take control  
Yeah  
We're not selling  
Not selling souls

Let's break the stilts off  
The man up above  
And watch as they  
Fall towards the end

We need something  
To make the water safe again  
Safe for us  
For everyone that's in

The monster's coming  
To take control  
Yeah  
We're not selling  
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