

# Marionette

Greeley Estates

Don't you say another word

I'll be your muse  
Strung up like a puppet  
Choking on the strings in your hands  
Don't you say it  
Not another word

I've already heard enough from you

I'm not afraid to leave you  
I'll be gone by morning  
If you ask for an answer  
Well, I gave you my warning  
No, I'll be gone  
I'll be miles away

Army of one  
That's how it feels  
Standing among many  
Faceless

Hanging there  
All strung up  
Out of hope  
You're so far gone

I'm not afraid to leave you  
I'll be gone by morning  
If you ask for an answer  
Well, I gave you my warning  
No, I'll be gone  
I'll be miles away

I'm not afraid to leave here  
It's been a long time coming  
One of these days I won't come back home to you  
No, I'll be gone  
I'll be miles away

Let me go  
Come on and let me go

Hanging there  
All strung up  
Out of hope  
You're so far gone

I'm not afraid to leave you  
I'll be gone by morning  
If you ask for an answer  
Well, I gave you my warning  
No, I'll be gone  
I'll be miles away

I'm not afraid to leave here  
It's been a long time coming

One of these days I won't come back home to you  
No, I'll be gone  
I'll be miles away  
I'll be miles away  
I'll be miles away