

Puppet Veins

Maniac Spider Trash

Mommy was a creature
Daddy was a preacher
Mommy ate daddy alive
The children cried boo-hoo
But we all knew who made poor daddy die

The puppeteer's done got you
And now the truth will rot you
Tied by your veins to the tips of your fingers
No right way !!!

I just wanna be me
I'm the one that gets blamed
And now I'm slitting my wrists
Won't be your puppet veins

You motherfuckers, gonna die
So don't even try
So I take control and take hold of the knife