

## Walk Puppet Walk

MyGrain

As I fight the things pulling strings of my life  
I'm force-fed by your endless night  
As I walk the line you drain empty my shell - you flame up my hell!  
Boiling beneath my pale skin  
Pulsating inherent craving

Perpetual motion machinery  
Inert inside, waiting to arise  
Infertile piece of perfect bloom  
Polluting time bomb ticking for the doom  
Walk puppet walk - now march forever!  
Perpetual motion machines running in vain  
Walk puppet walk - let's burn together  
Sleepwalking its bleak interiors/soldiers of its dark interiors

Taste their perfect disaster  
See your life burning faster  
Born mindless freak on a leash  
Pawn in the playground of fatal feast  
Filling my lungs with your deadening air  
Toppled down to crawl up again stair by stair  
I'm sick of spilling but black  
Marking my warpath with loss and wrath

Blindly deify, this intoxicating mirthless divine!

In control... asphyxiated... self-destructive... intoxicated  
Forever unspoken... inert and broken... we breed... we live...  
we die

Drained luminosity  
Condemned to obscurity

Erased feelings and incomprehensible pain  
My wounded flesh reflects your intolerable flame

I'm the man that makes you sick  
The infectious paralyzing prick  
I will feed this repetitive pattern  
Until your sanctuary haven shatters  
Erased feelings, incomprehensible pain  
My wounded flesh reflects your intolerable flame  
Burn or fade - back to daylight is far away