

No Strings

Oceans Ate Alaska

The Puppeteer has got me wrapped around his finger.
He's pulling the strings just for fun.
Pulling the strings just for fun.

So place the blame.
I'll be the one to face the flames.
The words were spoken, they left my lips.
Toes curled and eyes wept.
Don't kill the messenger, he's took control.
Don't kill the messenger, we're all helpless now.

The Puppeteer has got me
wrapped around his finger
and he's pulling the strings,
yeah he's pulling the strings just for fun. (Just for fun).

If actions speak louder than words,
we're really in for it now.
We're all helpless now.
Just me and my conscience
that's holding you back.

This is a stitch up...
Meet your maker!
There's not strings attached.

The Puppeteer has got me
wrapped around his finger
and he's pulling the strings,
yeah he's pulling the strings just for fun. (Just for fun).

Breathe deep.
Fresh air is all I need.
A little less company to think for myself.

Break the chains, run free.
Feel the grass beneath my feet.
Evolve into what I 'ought to be.

Break the chains, run free.
Feel the grass beneath my feet.
Evolve into what I 'ought to be...

But just remember, like father like son.
This disease runs in our blood.