

The Puppeteer

Oceans Ate Alaska

So place the blame
I'll be the one to face the flame
The words were spoken they left my lips
Toes curled and eyes wept

Just don't kill the messenger
Because he's inside of me
He's took control
Were all fucking hopeless now

The Puppeteer has got me
Wrapped around his finger
And he's pulling the strings, he's pulling the strings,
Just for fun

If actions speak louder than words,
Then you're in for it now
We're all hopeless now

The Puppeteer has got me,
Wrapped around his finger,
And he's pulling the strings, he's pulling the strings,
Just for fun

This is a stitch up,
There's no strings attached
Just me and my conscience, that's holding you back

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