

...pulling the strings for centuries  
Any time that I'm on  
You can sing on an on  
When I spike, then I value  
You could bid it up, bid it up  
I don't care as long as I fall  
I don't care, it's the enemy  
You little shit  
As long as I fall, I don't care  
It's the enemy

Any creed or any color  
He's upset for what he did  
You could sanitize the prince of visine  
You could bid it up, bid it up  
I don't care as long as I fall  
I don't care, it's the enemy  
You little shit  
As long as I fall, I don't care  
It's the enemy

Pulling the strings for centuries  
Playing a lullaby

Flowers fall in all directions  
It's the tongue kiss  
The joie de vivre  
As we fell in and out of love  
I thought about the century  
I don't care as long as I fall  
I don't care, it's the enemy  
You little shit  
As long as I fall, I don't care  
It's the enemy

Pulling the strings for centuries  
Playing a lullaby