

# Puppet Of The Mighty

Seventh Avenue

Unknown soldier, I stand here at your grave  
And thoughts are running through my brain  
Perhaps, when the war begun you were as old as I am  
And it took your dreams, took your dreams  
Unknown soldier I stand here at your grave  
Only born and brought up for the war  
Only killing around to live obediently until death  
For your native land

Chorus:

Puppet of the mighty  
You have seen how they died, belonged to their cries  
Not those who wanted the war and fought the battle at home  
Puppet of the mighty  
The poison of fear has poisoned you  
With us the threads of the puppet are destroyed anyhow.  
Unknown soldier every year in front of your grave  
They stand and hold speeches and were never there  
The war has hardly passed, new weapons for the country  
And your death was for nothing, was really for nothing

Chorus

Puppet of the mighty you have seen how they died  
Puppet of the mighty belonged to their cries  
Day by day only the fear it had poisoned you.  
Live for death and die for nothing  
Everything senseless all for the mighty  
They think they are God  
But God doesn't want this insanity  
You could say that I'm ill  
But one day they'll get their bill

Chorus

Puppet of the mighty you have seen how they died  
Puppet of the mighty belonged to their cries  
Day by day only the fear it had poisoned you.