Cut my strings and let me go
I am not Pinnochio
Living everyday on a tightened lead
Reality is slow but a dream is speed
Everybody's on their own

Staring eyes try to gun me down
In tears of laughter I nearly drown
Living everyday on a valium bash
Before the dive I hear the crash

We're living in a human zoo
The animals are me and you
We're living in a human zoo No point of view

Aristocrats with Queensbury rules Dealing cards to decked out fools Living everyday in a no mans land Never wanting to lend a hand Everybody's on their own

Sometime we get restless
And we roam the jungle to fight
The hunter with his gun
Well he's got you in his sight