

Puppet Strings

The High Court

Hold me down, your ties have come unbound.
You can't make me drown.
Seems I've found, I'm feeling healthy now, my family tree has been cut down.

Whoa, all our happy days are done.
Break down all your fallacies of love.
Puppet strings make enemies of a father and his son.
What in the world will I become?

Throw me out, and I'll learn what life is all about.
Thanks for the lesson, I feel so much better now!
All of your doubts help keep me turning.
It's like you want me to hate you now.
I've figured it out that you're not concerned.
Well, life is a bitch but it won't bring me down.

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