

James

The Prostitutes

I'm a man in a place and I haven't got a face
And I'm pulling on your strings and you're doing submissive things
As you see I can't be found if you let me I will treat you like
a clown
I only care about one thing, I'm the puppet master playing on your strings

Well your living in danger said the man to the stranger
I will kill you before you know
Now I 'm not such a stranger, and when dealing with danger
You need me to take control

Like a cloud at dawn on the horizon comes the storm
As the wind it rocks and shakes and the rain lashes your face
Keep in mind what I have told
I hope that you are truly paranoid
Do not bite the hand that feeds
Because you know I will care for all your needs

Well your living in danger said the man to the stranger
I will kill you before you know
Now I am not such a stranger, and when dealing with danger
You need me to take control

Well I'm sorry this isn't a love song
You're as free as you want my dear
Well I'm sorry this isn't a love song
You're as free as you want my dear

Well your living in danger said the man to the stranger
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