

This Armistice

The Receiving End of Sirens

Your gross fabrication of pretense could bore,
Yet still I fall victim to syntax omitted,
Just shy of something I could understand
So blissful, I press on to the sound of the organs
Playing their most convincing tunes
As they serenade to the parade of paid-off parts

And now the only thing left to discuss is
The details of this armistice
We've come to this agreement...

Check my vitals
The truth is vile, but vital to this cause
I've been held hostage;
A captive of this passive shell
Give me gravity, give me clarity,
Give me something to rely on

We're all puppets (Tell me who's pulling the strings)
We're all marionettes
We're all puppets (Tell me who's that you move for)
We're all marionettes

These body parts are parts of plans,
Passed by my hands
My hands shake through handshakes,
Forsaken by my limbs
My limbs sing the hymns;
The hymns of a tyrant in a crumbling pantheon
As inhabitants will raise their fists and bid him to disarm

Check my vitals
The truth is vile, but vital to this cause
I've been held hostage;
A captive of this passive shell
Give me gravity, give me clarity,
Give me something to rely on

We're all puppets (Tell me who's pulling the strings)
We're all marionettes
We're all puppets (Tell me who's that you move for)
We're all marionettes
(2x)

And now the only thing left to discuss is
The details of this armistice
We've come to this agreement...

Oh, how I've been teething (Tell me who's pulling the strings)
In light of your misleading
You've caused this collapse (Tell me who's that you move for)
Between the heart and the synapse
(2x)

[Previous stanza continues in the background]
We're all puppets
We're all marionettes

We're all puppets
We're all marionettes
(2x)

[Whispered]

...The strings and joints will join us together...
The strings and joints will join us
The strings and joints will join us together...