

# Marionette

Toyah

Twisted strangers  
Have gone to war  
Oxygen drunk  
Fall bleeding to the floor  
Glass eyed creatures  
Fragmented features  
Piecing together  
Fallen warriors  
A revolution  
For the maiden queen  
(And I can see)  
Sherwood Forest  
Or an African scene

The Marionette  
She has velvet claws  
She pulls the strings  
In this city of whores  
The Marionette pulls the strings  
You say yes  
You bend, she wins  
The Marionette pulls the strings  
Pulls and pulls  
'Til your spirit gives in

Grueling hot sweat  
In the land of a whore  
Oh, will this be war?  
Oh, will this be war?  
The knave and the pawn  
Ripen the whore  
With bastard sons  
Her brats of law  
The hawk and the falcon  
Swoop to blind their eyes  
The reaper, she laughs  
She chokes, she cries

The Marionette pulls the strings  
You say yes  
You bend, she wins  
The Marionette pulls the strings  
Pulls and pulls  
'Til your spirit gives in

Foaming white horses  
Cracking their sinews  
For the Maidens of Troy  
The bell tower falls  
Pouring to the floor  
Whoa, love and death,  
A climax all in all  
Medieval shores and madrigals  
Her velvet claws  
Pull you with passion to her floor  
In the cathedral  
Her children sing

In the cathedral  
The pendulum swings

The Marionette pulls the strings  
You say yes  
You bend, she wins  
The Marionette pulls the strings  
Pulls and pulls  
'Til your spirit gives in  
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'Til your spirit gives in