

## Mind of a Toy

Visage

My painted face is chipped and cracked  
My mind seems to fade too fast  
Clutching straws, sinking slow  
Nothing less, nothing less

A puppets motion's controlled by a string  
By a stranger I've never met  
A nod of the head and a pull of the thread  
I can't say no, can't say no

When a child throws down a toy  
When I was new you wanted me  
Now I'm old, you no longer see

When a child throws down a toy  
Spiteful girl, hateful boy  
When a child throws down a toy

I'm all dressed up and nowhere to go  
Or the music box that never stops  
I'll dance for you if you want me to  
Move in time, move in time

A wooden head and a broken heart  
Used, abused and torn apart  
I gave you my best and you gave me the rest  
There's time to die, time to die

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Now I'm old, you no longer see me

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