

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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