

Ballet Mekanique

Yello

A thousand puppets waiting for a call
A thousand puppets afraid to fall

Try to walk, try to dance
Try to talk and wanna get their chance

One guy stands over there
He pretends to go somewhere
He shouts out

"Follow me...
Only then you will see
What's it all, all about
Only then you will see
What's it all, all about
Hey you there, stop to shout
Stop to shout"

"Follow me and my advice
Stop to think
Ain't this nice?
I will tell you what to do
If you let me count for you
Un, deux, trois"

"Follow me and my advice
Stop to think
Ain't this nice?
I will tell you what to do
If you let me count for you
Stop to shout
Stop to shout"

I prefer to lose my mind
Not knowing what to do
Through your eyes I will be blind
Through your eyes and you
I don't wanna learn
Learn your dance
I don't care for this advance
I don't wanna learn your dance
I don't care for this advance
That's for now the one defense
Not to be caught behind your fence
I prefer to be a freak
And the world might call me weak
If you give me immediate sense
I know I move behind your fence, I know
I know I move behind your fence
I know I move behind your fence, I know