

# PuppetMaster

## John-Michael Hogan

//Verse 1//

Set of strings in the sky, and a devil on my shoulder/  
Black hood, cold hands, and I feel it drawin closer/

Preacher man done said, there aint no rest for the wicked/  
Thin line 'tween good and evil, never hunger with the fruit that the  
snake is givin/

//Chorus//

Every body fear the puppet master, they see what I fail to believe/  
Ration if I give em everything, it'll buy me my release/

Every body fear the puppet master, they see what I fail to believe/  
Ration if I give em everything, it'll buy me my release/

//Verse 2//

Rain drops, Lucy in the sky, my how her eyes are shinin/  
Cold wind kiss the country side, the sun dont care that theres people dyin/

We're all trapped in a black and white photo, where the world works so  
different/

Souls leave, Im so lonely again, and the snow falls black in this place Im  
livin/

//Chorus//

Every body fear the puppet master, they see what I fail to believe/  
Ration if I give em everything, it'll buy me my release/

Every body fear the puppet master, they see what I fail to believe/  
Ration if I give em everything, it'll buy me my release/

//Bridge//

guitar solo

//Chorus//

Every body fear the puppet master, they see what I fail to believe/  
Ration if I give em everything, it'll buy me my release/

Every body fear the puppet master, they see what I fail to believe/

Ration if I give em everything, it'll buy me my release/

Lyrics Submitted by Joe Mommuh

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damlyrics.com/>