

Just Another Marionette

Emarosa

the fear sets in
of knowing how short our time is
shortness of our stride.
not a single excuse to prove that we were meant for this.

everything starts to spin,
all at once, (all at once)

and if you hear
something strange in my voice
oh it's conviction. detest my words,
they have no ill meaning.

run your fingers back and forth
over this sheet of paper
run your fingers back and forth
over this....

so where's the heart?
its not coming through!
who is this for?
so where's the heart?

and if you hear
something strange in my voice
oh it's conviction. detest my words,
they have no ill meaning
no ill meaning

we're caught between the storms,
that never mattered.

ohhh dear puppet, wake up.
and cut the strings for the last show.
i believe, that this is in your blood.
by all means, take your place, take your place.

put yourself , into this letter.
we've all had it alright ,
we dropped the ball. we dropped the ball,

Lyrics submitted by jay.

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