Strings On Our Kings

Celia

Hey There Mr.Pinnochio Man
I heard you once had a killer plan
For the land of the Free and the Home of the Brave.
I heard you had some family ties
I heard you set up some alabis
And Bedfellow Gepetto Carved a new nose on your face.
Long time ago. When there were

Strings on our Kings
Black Gold and Diamond Rings
When there were strings tangling
â€˜Till a Brave Bard Cut them
Then it was ashes to ashes when they finally fell down
And in the Rubble a country was found

Hey There Mr. Puppet Boy
I heard you used to play with Toys
Set the Soldiers up. Knock the Soldiers Down.
I heard the people were your employer
But you took faith in God and Oil
Bravadoâ€™s the band aid that comforts the clown.
Long Time Ago. When There were

Chorus
Root Bound Oooh

Bridge:
I am so grateful to be looking back
God Bless the Soldiers
Goddess bless all souls under attackâ€¦â€¦..
And Wash away the Shame
Though it was not in my Name.
And Wash away the Shame
From a Long time Ago

Chorus

Got too hot for a boy of wood
Who got confused about where he stood

On the land of the free and the home of the brave.

Oh Say Can You See?

Lyrics submitted by Marina Gallaghe.

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