

# Halloween, Ride The Sky (Live)

We're living in our units  
And one thing we can do is  
Work for a life without a fate

We don't pay any taxes  
But the state is the axes  
Of our minds without love without hate

We have a higher order  
No one needs to be a hoarder  
Our society is such a glorious thing

In our centers we can dream of  
Anything you never think of  
You can't say we are puppets on a string

Our minds are kept so clean  
Checked up on a screen  
They're holy men, they're saints  
Without them we might all fail

We don't know war and crime  
Things of ancient times  
We just see it if we put on video

The blue pass is for my life  
And the red one's for my wife  
It's the only thing we really need to show

There are still some without rules  
But I tell you, they're all fools  
The Guardians will find them as we've seen

We got banks where we freeze them  
They get new brains screwed in then  
And act contrarily to what they have been

With new minds made so clean  
Checked up on a screen  
They will be the saints  
Without them we might all fail

[Chorus:]  
Guardians of our lives  
Protect security  
They turn the key and they step in  
Controlling you and me  
Guardians of our lives  
Take care eternally

[Solo: both / Kai / Mike]

[Chorus]

Puppets on a string  
Puppets on a string