

Yello, Ballet Mechanique

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
Whats it all, all about
Only then you will see
Whats it all, all about
Hey you there, stop to shout
Stop to shout

Follow me and my advice
Stop to think
Aint 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
Aint 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 dont wanna learn
Learn your dance
I dont care for this advance
I dont wanna learn your dance
I dont care for this advance

Thats 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 move behind your fence
I know I move behind your fence