

Zion, Who Pulls The Strings

Little white lines will take your life
You smoke some stuff and try to ease your mind
Drown in booze your gonna lose
The stakes are your life when you try to pay those dues
You've got him breathing down your neck
And soon you'll see your just a marionette
Who pulls the strings
Who makes you do those things
Who pulls the strings
Who makes you do those things
You think your free but these chains you cannot see
They're wrapped tight on you and they never let you be
Sins desire will take you down to the fire
But God's the only one who can stop the twisted liar