

Amatris, Stupid Puppets

They live between malice and deceit
Let their own to be misled
Like puppets on stage playing the game
The game of lies and shame

Imprisoned in the circle of treachery and revenge
Stupid puppets hanging on stage
Doing dull things, stupid puppets
The devil is laughing while he's pulling the strings

No exit out of this maze
The devil stirs up his blaze
Their eyes are cold without life
And the devil is whetting his knife

Envy and egoism are written on their faces
Silent, helpless screams the fear of the abyss
Insenible life in slavery
They are dead but they haven't yet noticed