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