

Kat, Puppets on the Strings

Human beings
The human beings of clay
Puppet's now
On the strings of clowns
Human clones
Rule the world today
No one knows who is who
You can trust no more
Creation of splitted mind
Creation of splitted mind
Splitted mind
Many blind
So many blind
They twine around like
Worms in rotten meat
Without faces
without pride
Without brains
And charisma
Time pass away
Time pass away
The cradle changes int the grave
Time pass away
Time pass away
The time of the real beings
Is this the life you're dreaming of
Is this the place you're looking for
You're looking for
You're looking for
The promised land
Human beings
The human beings of clay
Puppet's now
On the strings of clowns