

# 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