

# Virus, Pull My Strings

## Pull My Strings

It's not enough to just be you  
You must have another to dictate to  
To live the dreams that once were yours  
And throughout time went out the door  
Now the clock is ticking fast  
A child is born to live them out at last  
Like a sheep his mind is lead  
And just like a puppet his mind is dead

You fuck with my mind like you fuck with a toy  
And I'm no longer your little boy  
You pull my strings to watch me spin  
And in the end you'll never win

Frustration runs through my head  
I wonder if I should be dead  
Words don't seem to mean a thing  
So what the fuck will the future bring

You fuck with my mind like you fuck with a toy  
And I'm no longer your little boy  
You pull my strings to watch me spin  
And in the end you'll never win