

Man Made Marionette

I was calling it quits
she was hedging her bets
another tale of a man made
marionette
I was feeling her up
she was feel me down
she had me spinning
round and round
so I bought her a drink
she was pulling the strings
she walked me right
through the door into the essence of a dream
at the end of night
thought I done something right
but in the morning light
she was out of sight

(and I ask myself)
how did I a lowly pagan find this bright cathedral
I always seem to end up in the dangerous world of beautiful people

so that girl met a guy
while she was standing in line
buying a coffee to get me out
of the back of her mind
he was her asking her out
she was faking a doubt
but on the inside
she wanted to shout
when they met up again
yeah she tried to attack
she was pulling on the strings
he was pulling back
at the end of the night
she thought she found someone right
but in the morning light
he was out of sight

and she wonders why
how does the victim become the victor in the sequel
I guess that's just the way it goes in the dangerous world of beautiful people

how was I a fool enough to think we all were equals
I guess that's the lie they tell in the dangerous world of beautiful people

I lay still but my body's moving
Tied to the end of someone's amusement
I lay still but my body's moving
Tried to the end but I can't refuse it, no