

Severed Head Of State "Death's Marionette"

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All of my years have been a sick charade,
Trying to stop the clock and trying to end this parade.
I got my funeral started a long time ago...
Embalmed myself and dug my grave.

Flirting with death... Death laughs!
Begging for death... Death just laughs!

I remember how the reaper kissed the lips of my rivals,
Then turned to touch my soul with the curse of survival.
But when he grows bored and lets me win this game,
Will there be anything left to die?

Flirting with death... Death laughs!
Begging for death... Death just laughs at me!

Deaths marionette.

Just...
Cut the strings...
And let me drop...
Just...
Cut the stings...
And let me drop.

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