Two Fingerz "Reflections Of The Marionette"

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Darlin I can't wait
For you to leave this town
You just got here too late
And no one wants you 'round
With one foot on my back
And the other on the rail
I don't want to see you fall
I just want to see you fail

Call the dogs and sound the horns
The city key of wheres I borns
Has been stolen by someone
I thought I knew
She blew in with some angel dust
From southern state where love is lust and I hope she's
gone
By the time this song is through

The streets she only knows by name
Of dead white men who rose to fame
By slitting every throat along
The way she transcends the avenue
An eye for me, a wink for you
I feel myself becoming yesterday

But darlin' I can't wait
For you to leave this town
You just got here too late
And no one wants you 'round
With one foot on my back
And the other on the rail
I don't want to see you fal
I just want to see you fail

And the night is sweet
The night's divine
It stains your cheeks
With blood-red wine
And leaves you lyin'
In your enemy's arm
And while you mumble down the hall

Something bout a skin made wall
You find you're just a sucker
For her charms
And the vanity that cased the skin
Shoves you in before they sin
And see your sense of self
Just fade away
And see you're just a one man show
And once you're done
It's time to go
Hear yourself
Your footsteps down the way

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And his youth protects the failing light With his shirt sleeves rolled And the humid night And he drags his heels When he hears her call his name And wondering when love will descend From a lofty room where all dreams end In her waiting room He leans upon his cane And his turn comes The next in line The well-worn steps he slowly climbs see A line of meathooks on display And in the streets The siren sings What words they tell What news they bring The puppet and his cold coat strings obeys

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