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Thousand Foot Krutch "Puppet"

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Gonna get this party started

It's all around me And I can't wish this away You so amaze me You took my monster away

It's all around me And I can't wish this away You so amaze me You took my monster away And away, and away, and away

Wake me up, come on and wake up now I want to cut off my strings and break Loose of you're control of me Cut your strings and be free with me

Wake me up and wake up now I want to cut off my strings and break Loose of you're control of me Cut your strings and be free with me

Everybody Shake your body Lift your hands, stop frontin' You're just a puppet

Everybody Shake your body Lift your hands, stop frontin' You're just a puppet

To all the marionettes

If you're gonna run, how fast you're gonna run? And if your gonna jump, how high you gonna jump? All you perpetrators be walkin' 'round frontin' What? You fakers afraid to stand for somethin'?

If you're gonna run, how fast you're gonna run? And if you're gonna jump, how high you're gonna jump? All you perpetrators be walkin' 'round frontin' Why don't you stand up and break me off somethin'?

You wanna make it outta sight? Somebody wanna get loud tonight? We hit that, flip that, settle the score And ain't nobody rock a crowd like this before

You wanna make it outta sight? Somebody wanna get loud tonight? Like an earthquake, let it shake, make the floor vibrate Krutch y'all back to set the record straight

All y'all people, listen, it's on Krutch marauders we on a mission Hittin' you with the air ammunition War with the puppet master Bring it on if I had to Rip it and leave the whole scene shattered

Like chik, chik, blaow! What do you think of me now? I'm lettin' my dawgs out Makin' it loud so hear me shout, what? We be comin' laced with bass Hit the place with no trace When we rock this space

Everybody Shake your body Lift your hands, stop frontin' You're just a puppet

Everybody Shake your body Lift your hands, stop frontin' You're just a puppet

To all the people still sleepin'

If you're gonna run, how fast you're gonna run? And if your gonna jump, how high you gonna jump? All you perpetrators be walkin' 'round frontin' What? You fakers afraid to stand for somethin'?

If you're gonna run, how fast you're gonna run? And if you're gonna jump, how high you're gonna jump? All you perpetrators be walkin' 'round frontin' Why don't you stand up and break me off somethin'? Visit <u>Thousand Foot Krutch</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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