

# Just Another Marionette

Emarosa

The fear sets in, of knowing how short our time is  
The shortness of stride, not a single excuse to prove that we were meant for this  
Everything starts to spin all at once  
If you hear something strange in my voice oh it's conviction  
Detest my words they have no I'll meaning  
Run your fingers back and forth over this sheet of paper  
(Muffled voices)  
So where's the heart?  
It's not coming through!  
Who is this for?  
So where's the heart?  
If you hear something strange in my voice oh it's conviction  
Detest my words they have no I'll meaning  
We're caught between the storms that never mattered  
Oh dear puppet wake up and cut the strings before the next show  
I believe that this is in your blood, by all means take your place, take your place  
Put yourself into this letter  
We've all had it alright  
We dropped the ball.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>