

# Gandalf, Marionette

A vision of mortality - all spirits reign supreme  
Watched and controlled - these emotions are crucifying me

Who can you trust  
when you are lost  
Who'll show the way  
when you're astray  
Who tells the truth  
to the world and the youth  
Don't need an answer to this  
'cos I'm in a sacred bliss

When you're a marionette  
locked by your lost emotions, dancing to images of clowns  
When you're a puppet  
looking through the eyes of the dead, on your lost, burning soul

Who is the fool  
is it me or you  
Do you know the way  
when you are astray  
try to find out  
what life is about  
Don't hesitate  
before it's too late

You hail to the king  
you know that he will win  
But in the mirror you see  
a puppet with a face of grief