

Jon Kenzie

Puppet king

A world ruled by a puppet king
With wooden glazed eyes, only hollow within
One hand raised high to inspire the masses
The other hand behind his back
Fingers crossed and ready to crack
High above in the shadows
The puppet king strings rise
To the windigo's cold grasp
And the truth that's hidden from their eyes.

And it laughs to itself
As it pulls on his strings
It whispers in the kings ear
'Soon our strings will grow and touch everything'

Riches and greed is how we'll deceive
Said the voice from the Shadows
Their hearts and their minds will soon concede
If we promise them a life of ease
Sure enough came the people
Frenzied and willing
to do anything for their king
As long as he's still giving
So they stood up in their lines
waiting to receive but
little did they know this tempting show
would bring them to their knees.

And it laughs to itself
As it pulls on his strings
It whispers in the kings ear
'Soon our strings will grow and touch everything'
Everything
Everything

The people shouted out to their king
As they fell to theirs knees
They said 'how could you let this happen?'
'how could you just let this be?'
But the words were lost inside
The puppet kings hollow hide
and the fingers still behind his back
began to split, splinter, snap and crack
Then out came the demon said I have you all
Its taken some time and my cunning mind
But now I have you all

Well the people pulled on their ropes
with all of their might
but there's no use to fuss and fight
cos he has you all

Now he has you all

Credits

from Sing A Little Higher, released October 22, 2013

Vocals & guitar - Jon Kenzie

Guitar - Ben Williams