Puppet king, oh puppet king When you sleep do you dream of control? Everything, run by strings Your shadow has a voice of its own

Puppet king, oh puppet king Have your subjects found out that you're dead? Whispers sing in the wind The puppet mob has come for your head

Puppet show Puppet show

Puppet king, oh puppet king
The end is near
The curtains comes down
Hear them sing, dance and drink
A puppet king without a puppet crown

Puppet show Puppet show

All the children sing
Of a crownless king
When the children sing
Then you will know... the puppet show

Puppet show Puppet show