

THE PUPPET MASTER KING

By Rod

Sung to the tune of 'Puppet On a String'

I wonder if one day that
I'll ever be freed.
For today I live life madly,
I'm badly in need,
Like a puppet on a string.

I may win on the round-about
Then I'll lose on the swings.
In or out, there's never a doubt
Someone's pulling my strings.
I'm all tied up it's true
And where's it leading me to?

I wonder if one day that
I'll ever be freed.
For today I live life madly,
I'm badly in need,
Like a puppet on a string.

Life is just like a merry-go-round,
With all the fun of the fair:
One day I'm feeling down on the ground
Then I'm up in the air.
This just has to be wrong,
I need to hear a new song.

I know that on the cross that
He showed that He cared,
He said He loved me madly
And gladly was there,
Like a puppet on a string.

I can win on the round-about
And I'll win on the swings.
In my heart there's never a doubt
Just who's cutting my strings:
Jesus died there for me
So now I'm totally free.

And all because I know that
He loved me and died.
His life He gave up gladly
And sadly I cry
For my puppet master king.
For my puppet master king.