

# Control Center

Amoral

I cut your wings  
The moment you think that you cannot fly  
Smother my habitat  
Foment the thoughts of my demise

Seems like we've met before  
You may not know me but I know you  
Pretence paradox  
Fault of purpose amputee

Am I your enemy or what?  
I attack from inside  
When I rule there are no principles  
But I know where they lie  
Keep your hands out of this  
An untouchable progress has begun

Control cancer  
Inside you  
I watch your struggle  
Control cancer  
Inside you  
I make a strike

Decadent vision controls my life  
And the vision is your very self  
Immortal life form  
Nesting in a mortal shell

I am the excess you try to skim  
But you retake us the on the sly  
For rejecting me  
You're shaking your halo

The drill of reason  
Reaching your temple  
Insecure and weak  
You cut the tongue that digs my eyes  
Am I your enemy or what?  
I attack from inside

Control cancer  
Inside you  
I watch your struggle  
Control cancer  
Inside you  
I make a strike

We shall retake our existence