

Control is Dead

As I Lay Dying

Control is dead in this blind world
For we do what we hate
Split from inside
Betrayed by emotion
Emotion

We must look past
What is in front of us

Shadows are security
They have become the solace
Of my looking glass heart
In search for certainty
I no longer need control

Take me through the fire
Refine what is Yours
Take me through the fire
Refine what is Yours

It is time to overcome this
We must look past
What is in front of us
It is time to overcome this
We must look past
What is in front of us