

Losing Control

Broken Bones

You're gonna get crazy if you lose control
You're gonna get crazy, listen to me fool
There's no way out, no way in
But you gotta get out if you believe in Sin
Losing Control, Losing Control
Die, die, die, he's gonna kill you fool
Losing Control, Losing Control
He's gotta kill to satisfy his soul
You're losing control, now you're looking like a fool
You said you'd be alright
You slit the girl, sadistic mother
When you kill, you butcher
The Devil's inside you and he's talking to you
He tells you to do these things
Split personality - There's no reality