Control

Stuck inside A world inside my head A place where I think too much A place where no one can touch My God forsaken fear And though I don't pray enough I want to

I want to thank you for the tears I've cried And hope you gave to me I want to show you what I've kept inside That takes control of me

Thought somtimes I was left behind Alone here all by myself Forced to look at myself I never will believe Things they say to me

Line up the bottles to complete the grief I've held on to for s o long An angry soul I reap unto the people that have ever tried to do me wrong

Earshot