Looking for fortune, eager for gold Something to bite on, release and behold

Too much information, promises
When jokers come to town
Take a backseat and you'll lose your grip
As youngling takes the crown

Control, all the monsters in your head Been laughing to this one man show Control, geezer

Cover the bases, follow the flow Put your shining into your soul

Too much information, promises
When jokers come to town
Take a backseat and you'll lose your grip
As youngling takes the crown

Control, all the monsters in your head Been laughing to this one man show Control, geezer

(...we isolate
Dreams most vivid fade to grey)

All I ever wanted, all I ever believed
A prisoner of faith on maple leafs
Tell me what would you die for, just how far would you go
To find you all still believe

Take control, all the monsters in your head Been laughing to this one man show Let go, find better thoughts instead While you're standing on the edge Control, geezer, geezer