

# Everything Is Under Control

Freak Kitchen

Try to piece it all together  
Try to make it all make sense  
Strange, my fingers seem electric  
Everything is under control...  
My teeth are falling out here  
My lips glow in the dark  
Strange, or is it paranoia?  
Everything is under control...

There's something wrong with your car  
There's something wrong with my head  
Maybe we took this too far  
Maybe we're already dead  
There's something wrong with this place  
There's something wrong with this bed  
Don't recognize your face  
Maybe we're already dead

I can't remember nothing  
I can't remember who I am  
Strange, the mean hallucinations  
Everything is under control...

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Everything is under control...