

## Control

Intwine

I could fly to space, I would get away  
Even sell my soul woudn't be afraid  
I could cut my arm just to see it bleed  
Maybe shoot my mother just to hear her scream

Who will help me find away  
Who will take control...

Well I could jump of buildings you would see me fly  
I could start a war just to see them die  
I could bash my head against wall  
While I walk the edge just to try and fall  
I could scream out loud bet you wouldn't mind  
And even run away wouldn't trun back time  
Help me if you can, why don't you just try  
Help me make up my mind

Who will take control of me