

# Control

Mr. Mister

This is about control  
It's about vision  
My vision, my mission  
Don't tell me about what you think  
'Cause I don't care, no I don't care

(chorus)

We all want control of our destiny  
We all want control of our lives  
We all want control of each other  
We all see the fear in our eyes

An old man was sitting on a corner  
He couldn't remember where he lived  
I felt so sad until he told me  
He knew where he was and that was enough for him

(repeat chorus)

Open my eyes to it  
I can see that way too  
Open your eyes to it  
You can see that way too

(repeat chorus)

We all want control...