

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...