

In Control

Pinhead Gunpowder

You screw him over before he can screw you
Tell him you don't need him before he says he needs you
You lead him on, stringing him along
Then put the blame on him when he asks "what went wrong?"

You deal with your fears by acting like you're better
Don't give yourself a chance to care, well you'll never
Find out what you want cuz you're trying so hard to be
In control....

Your air of confidence seems so appealing
While it's just a front, a front concealing
Your insecurities, your inability
To deal with anyone

Well you're a magnet to the weaker
You got a flock of true believers
But they don't know the secret of their leader....

You make yourself look smart making someone else look dumb
Turning words around, manipulate the conversation
You don't have much else to say
Just snide comments, that's your way of saying you're
In control....

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Why can't you just admit
You're fucked up too and deal with it?
You're making other people feel like shit!!!