

## No Control

### Set It Off

It's like watching a rose just wither away  
When beauty crumbles and decays  
It's like having a voice, with no chance to speak  
It's something that you hold, and hold to keep

Fall to my knees, God I beg you please  
Show me just a inch of mercy  
Help me, help me, I'm doing all I can  
Pretend I'm unaffected, but their pain became my  
present

Swear this isn't what I wanted  
God, this house is haunted  
The way that this could be, if things were a melody  
And after all of this we've been through  
I wish we could switch shoes  
This life ain't fair for us all

My ears re-sound, with the sound of broken dreams  
A hat where you would breathe, exist internally  
Tell them to leave  
You're coming home with me (right now)  
Remove that damn ID  
I wish my words could cure illness

It's like running a race with no legs or  
Swimming a lap with no arms  
I don't need a tip in my fist but  
The windows will heal my scars!

Swear this isn't what I wanted  
God, this house is haunted  
The way that this could be, if things were a melody  
And after all of this we've been through  
I wish we could switch shoes  
This life ain't fair for us all

My walls are built, and on display  
I drown in guilt, due to dismay  
Maybe someday I can see how this has shaped me  
Bite my tongue, with swelling lungs  
I gasp for air and let this go

Swear this isn't what I wanted  
God, this house is haunted  
The way that this could be, if things were a melody  
And after all this shit we've been through  
I wish we could switch shoes  
Well this life ain't fair for us all