

## Control

### The Black Dahlia Murder

My struggle for complete control  
has transcended the boundaries of what man has known  
I'd die sooner than be alone  
Welcome to my nightmare, feel free to make yourself at home

A world of prurience, salaciously I experiment  
Driven by fear of abandonment to lobotomize a dead stare in the  
ir eyes

No return from 213!  
Within these walls I own your soul  
Surrender now, succumb to me

Suspended in vegetative throes  
Animated fuckdolls, warm bodies with holes  
All pleasures of flesh I now own  
Their past is forgotten, eroded from the frontal lobe

Kingdom of arrogance, hideously I am collecting them one by one

No return from 213!  
Within these walls I own your soul  
Surrender now, Zombie to be

My struggle for complete control  
has transcended the boundaries of what man has known  
I'd die sooner than be alone, welcome to my nightmare

No return from 213!  
Within these walls I own your soul  
Surrender now, succumb to me