

Control

The Vincent Black Shadow

This time the glove is latex
This time the suit is white
New life has found a place
It's laid eggs in someone's eye
Would I still want control?
Even when you don't?
Your skin's a lot like plastic
Some kind of bad disguise

Transfusing blood for paper
So sweet, you're drawing flies
I want control
Even when you don't
Would I still want control? (3x)
Even when.
Even when you
Even when you
Even when
you don't?
Control, control, control