Timber Timbre

In a movement of a thousand helping hands
I am not beyond the saccharine of sycophantic rants
In a moment of a wilderness exposed
Is this lack of wisdom better than a charismatic soul
And I'm bringing up blue horse meat
Thinking that I've lost control

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Do I have power
Do I have power
Do I have power over it
Do I have power
Do I have power
Do I have power
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For a moment can I just pretend you're mine
Would it kill you now to placate my chauvinistic mind
For a moment as my horse haunts harm ago
Bring the hypnotist back here to get me through another song
And I'm bringing up blue horse meat
Wondering where I went wrong

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Do I have power
Do I have power over it
Do I have power
Do I have power
Do I have power
Do I have power over it
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