Controller stands his ground Un-moving, fixed staring You must comply with his demands He tells you this Don't think to question his will Mutter his congregation Un-told terrors will un-fold According to who - someone said Controller waves his stick Un-fearing, grip tightening You will understand all (one day) He tells you this Why can't we know all now Silence, screams the controller You will be deemed un-worthy Unworthy of what - someone said Control freak Bleeds you dry Control freak Fades & dies Control freak Leeches lust Control freak Vanish in dust Controller strikes a match Un-shaken, yet forsaken You must drink the flame (of life) He sells you this Your faith will cost you all To stop will see him fall Silence spits the controller Fuck you - someone said