

# Bombs and Beating Hearts, Taking Back Control

Sometimes i feel frustration and i let myself lash out  
Soon after i feel remorse, it leaves me with self doubt  
Am i in control? can i change who i am?  
Am i going to break free? or will i become my dad?  
I've recognized the situations and looked at what's inside  
I'm working on a better me and taking back my life  
This anger  
It swells up  
It makes us want to strike  
Let's strike those who oppress us  
Not the ones we like  
I get so fucking mad  
That it burns through my head  
I can't fucking think straight  
So, i'll storm off instead  
Get control of my thoughts  
And think this shit out  
I'll be the change i wish to see and cool the fuck down  
I don't want to be a product of my environment  
What i'm working towards is better than what i've seen yet