

Client, Rock And Roll Machine Part 2

You have control, my wayward soul
How does it feel? Unrecognised? Dissatisfied?
Make me a promise, if Im honest?
Will you still want me if Im hated?
Still frustrated?
Gotta get through, Ill pay my dues
You give me a purpose
That hurts me, deserts me..sometimes

Its rock and roll
Its never ever gonna leave me

Is this all Im worth?
All I deserve?
Against a brick wall, but worth it all.
A slow reward, I take control
Regain my soul
I want you to hear me, my chosen path
No going back..no going back