## 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