

# 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