

# Earshot, Control

Stuck here inside  
A world inside my head  
A place where I think too much  
A place that no one can touch  
My god forsaken fear

Although I don't pray enough I want to

I want to thank you for the tears I've cried  
The love you gave to me  
I want to show you what I've kept inside  
That takes control of me

Thoughts sometimes  
I was left behind  
Alone and all by myself  
Forced to look at myself  
I never will be real

Things they say to me

I want to thank you for the tears I've cried  
The love you gave to me  
I want to show you what I've kept inside  
That takes control of me

Control of me (repeat)

Not enough bottles to complete this grief I've held onto for so long  
An angry soul I reap onto the people have ever tried to do me wrong

I want to thank you for the tears I've cried  
The love you gave to me  
I want to show you what I've kept inside  
That takes control of me