

# Mr. Mister, Control

This is about control, it's about vision, my vision, my mission  
Don't tell me about what you think, 'cause I don't care, no I don't care

Chorus:

We all want control of our destiny, we all want control of our lives  
We all want control of our eachother, we all see the fear in our eyes

An old man was sitting on a corner, he couldn't remember where he lived  
I felt so sad until he told me  
He knew where he was and that was enough for him

(chorus)

Open my eyes to it, I can see that way too  
Open your eyes to it, you can see that way too

(chorus)

We all want control, we all want control, we all want control  
We all want control