

# Sick Of It All, Take Control

I've got to take control of the problem  
Before it takes control over me  
I've got to change the way that I'm seen  
And that'll change the way that I'm seen

I'm searching for that comfort zone, inside my head  
It's hard to find, but if I relax, I'll be rewarded

I've got to break these thoughts  
And see that I'm a friend  
Got to accept my humanity  
Put this war to an end

Take control, it's not a prison to me  
Take control, and I'm a free man from here  
It's not fair, but I've been living my life in chains  
My whole fucking life in chains  
I know that I'm to blame

I've got to take control, take control  
Take control over me  
I've got to change my way, change my ways  
Change the way that I'm seen

But now I've made it  
Now I've made it  
But now I've made the change