

Control

Biting Elbows

You and I will burn down this hotel
For our troubles we will go to hell
Hold on, Do not start just yet
I can feel that nervous bead of sweat
Control, control, control
Control, control
I've got no

Oh my baby, don't you cry
My heart beats a thousand times per minute
When you look at me like that
Talk my way into the sea
That's exactly where I'll be, I mean it
When you look at me like that

Control, control, control
Control, control
I've got no

And I haven't felt so alive
I've got a fire burnin' up inside
No I haven't felt this alive
Not in a very long, very long time

Now the room is up in flames
Endorphins shoot through my veins
I feel it and I know you feel it too
Matches, lighters, gasoline
It's an everyday routine
For what you make me do
I almost love you, almost love you

Control, Control, Control
Control, Control
I've got no

And I haven't felt so alive
I've got a fire burnin' up inside
No I haven't felt this alive
Not in a very long, very long time

I can't wait anymore
For all the things
That I want you for
Make that call
Break protocol
You know I lack control
You know I lack control
And it feeds on mistakes
That it needs me to make

And I haven't felt so alive
I've got a fire burnin' up inside
No I haven't felt this alive
Not in a very long, very long time