Magic Eight Ball

Blowsight

Somebody tell me how to get this right It's like a wedding turning into a fight I broke the beast with something beautiful And now, I'm under control I got a feeling there is something about her Who could be this stupid to go out without her? So don't you dare say no this time They're gonna push me off the bridge tonight

So can the one I do not know Can the one I won't discover be the one to hold me down? Can the one I do not know call this modern desperation You learn your ground

Somebody tell me how to change this ride A lesson learned is just a lesson denied You can't believe a devil without a soul Cos now you're under control

Yeah now you're under control Ain't got no time, ain't got no reason Now you're under control

So can the one I do not know Can the one I won't discover be the one to hold me down? Can the one I do not know call this modern desperation You learn your ground

To win this round And wear my crown I'm safe and sound Defy your gods

Wrote about this story grown Grows from the other side So tell it to my face, I can stand criticism Delusional mind and a terrorized vision

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