

# Control

Earshot

Stuck inside  
A world inside my head  
A place where I think too much  
A place where no one can touch  
My God forsaken fear  
And though I don't pray enough I want to

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

Thought sometimes  
I was left behind  
Alone here all by myself  
Forced to look at myself  
I never will believe  
Things they say to me

Line up the bottles to complete the grief I've held on to for so long  
An angry soul I reap unto the people that have ever tried to do me wrong