Out of Control

Glamour of the Kill

You pushed me past my breaking point
This is your last chance
Step back I'm ready to fight
I'll fight fire with fire
Go blow for blow
Don't push the button 'cause i'm ready go

Your voice is suffocating me
Can't stand the words you say
Brings out the worst in me
You've been your own worst enemy
You've been around too long
It's time to prove you wrong
In one, two, three
I go crazy

You're gonna get what you deserve
You're not the last, you ain't the first
You stepped across the line
One too many times
You better run like hell
'Cause I'm out of control

Ah, yeah, come on

You're standing under lightning
It's time to face the storm (it's time to face the storm)
We'll fight fire with fire
Go blow for blow
I'll watch you burn until you go up in smoke
In one, two, three
I go crazy

You're gonna get what you deserve
You're not the last, you ain't the first
You stepped across the line
One too many times
You better run like hell
'Cause I'm out of control

You better run like hell
Because I'm out of control
You better run like hell
Because I'm out of control
You better run like hell
Because I'm out of control
You better run like hell

I tried to keep it inside
And just let it go
I tried to burn my tongue
Like you'll never know
I gave you one last chance
To turn you back
You went on and on
You went on and on
In one, two, three

I go crazy

You're gonna get what you deserve
You're not the last you ain't the first
You stepped across the line
One too many times
You better run like hell
You better run like hell

You're gonna get what you deserve
You're not the last you ain't the first
You got your fingers burnt
Call this a lesson learned
You better run like hell
'Cause I'm out of control

'Cause I'm out of control
You better run like hell
Because I'm out of control!