Control

Painted Palms

Walk the street, what do I see?
50 people looking back at me
In their eyes I don't recognize
Nothing that I ever feel insideDon't ask them what you should do
You should know
All my life I've heard em call my name
But I won't goAfter all this time, I can see what's mine
And I'm gonna push on through
They better let me go, they're gonna lose control
Don't let em get a hold on youSick and tired of the way it feels
When it looks so plastic and they say it's real
In their eyes I don't recognize
Nothing that I ever feel insideI can see all of the sky right behind my eyes
I can see all of the sky
I can see for milesGotta make it real, don't let them hypnotize
I can see all of the sky
I can see for miles

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