

# Fetus Flytrap

## Warship

Control, Control  
In everything social  
Control, Control  
You are the bane of the hopeful  
But this is all we know  
Eventually you'll face a pain  
That you cant rise above  
In the meantime I hate to see you  
Being taken advantage of  
I don't know what else to do  
You have the most control  
If you can monopolize your meaning in life  
And all that I pray for  
Will be held dangling just out of my reach  
Can't always keep the daemons out  
Those words should have never left my mouth  
See me retain a stubborn disposition  
These aren't mine  
Still you don't believe that every written composition  
Is a reflection of the time  
Where you've been, what you lived through  
I will not long for heaven  
If I can find heaven in the present  
What we are is beauty and perfection  
We will not change that which needs no correction

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Lyrics submitted by Jonathon.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>