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

Lyrics submitted by Jonathon.

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