

# No Control

## Blindsighted

Hey, I got the right of way  
And that's all you got to say  
I been thinking about, thinking about  
Some things I thought I'd never be thinking  
Too many drugs dropped into my mouth  
Looking for something new but I end up drinking  
Ignore the warnings on the shore  
I'll take my chance swim into danger  
I wanna taste life more and more  
But you need a little risk for the perfect mixture  
This is your station under no control  
Broadcasting for you to let go  
This is your station under no control  
Get up, get up, get up, get up, get up, enjoy the show  
Hey, I got the right of way  
That's all I got to say  
Jesus gone just a flame and a bomb  
Now how do you explode unstable  
A big suit with a brief case  
I'm holding contracts stating how your labeled  
Holding on to a phone on hold  
While I'm told to wait for the next operator  
I wanna taste life uncontrolled

Oh, no here I go I hope to see you later  
This is your station under no control  
Broadcasting for you to let go  
This is your station under no control  
Get up, get up, get up, get up, get up, enjoy the show  
Hey, I got the right of way  
That's all you got to say  
This is your station under no control  
Broadcasting for you to let go  
This is your station under no control  
Get up, get up, get up, get up, get up, enjoy the show  
This is your station under no control  
Broadcasting for you to let go  
This is your station under no control  
Get up, get up, get up, get up, get up, enjoy the show

Everything that I would like to see  
Broadcast this emergency  
Everything that I would like to see  
Broadcast this emergency  
Emergency, emergency  
Emergency, emergency

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnyrics.com/>