

No Control

Disbelief

all humans must go - one's faster, one's slow
but one thing all know - the dead is coming to us, sometimes

natural die the most - later they live on as ghosts ?
being part of this glory - with your personal story

I will leave this world - lying down on earth
the dead has taken my soul - sorry, there is no control

I have reached this special point - where I creep and have no b
reath
I'm alone in this world - lying down, down on earth

I will leave this world - lying down on earth
the dead has taken my soul - sorry, there is no control

no control

from this point
I'm dreaming no more, I'm breathing no more
from this point
I'm creeping no more, I'm dying no more

I will leave this world - lying down on earth
the dead has taken my soul - sorry, there is no control

no control