

# Control

Poe

Don't you mess with a little girl's dream  
'Cause she's liable to grow up, mean

Surprised you to find that I'm laughin?  
You thought that you'd find me in tears  
You thought I'd be crawling the walls  
Like a tiny mosquito and tremblin? in fear

Well, you may be king for the moment  
But I am a queen understand  
And I've got your pawns and your bishops  
And castles all inside the palm of my hand

While you were lookin? the other way  
While you had your eyes closed  
While you were lickin? your lips  
'Cause I was miserable

While you were sellin? your soul  
While you were tearin? a hole in me

I was taking control  
Now I have taken control, control  
Now I have taken control, control  
Now I have taken control, control

This is beginning to feel good  
Watching you squirm in your shoes  
A small bead of sweat on your brow and a growl  
In your belly you're scared to let through

You thought you could keep me from loving  
And you thought you could feed on my soul  
But while you were busy destroyin? my life  
What was half in me has become whole

While you were lookin? the other way  
While you had your eyes closed  
While you were lickin? your lips  
'Cause I was miserable

While you were sellin? your soul  
While you were tearin? a hole in me

I was taking control  
Now I have taken control, control  
Now I have taken control, control  
Now I have taken control, control

So this is how it feels  
To breath in the summer air  
To feel the sand between my toes  
And love inside my ear

All those things  
That you taught me to fear  
I've got them in my garden now

And you're not welcome here, come here

Come a little bit closer  
Let me look at you  
I gave you the benefit  
Of the doubt, it's true  
But keep in mind, my darling  
Not every saint is a fool

While you were lookin? the other way  
While you had your eyes closed  
While you were lickin? your lips  
'Cause I was miserable

While you were sellin? your soul  
While you were tearin? a hole in me

I was taking control  
Now I have taken control, I was taking control  
Now I have taken control, control, control  
Don't you mess with me

This cannot be all that there is to life  
Because in our confrontation with an enormous and cold universe  
There is something comical to the idea  
That we can really enforce our will on humanity  
Power corrupts

It's your world, do with it what you want  
No, that's not the way to do it, power  
That's not the way to do it, paradox  
No, it's your world, no, it's your world  
No, it's your world, no  
It's your world

It's scaring me

And at the end of it all lies of course the final  
Phenomenon of deterioration, entropy  
Which is a predictable deterioration  
When the creative energy ceases