

Lost Control

Capture the Crown

We're all captives and slaves
You sit on your throne
But that throne doesn't make you a king
So lock the gates and save the queen
We will rebel!

(Where is your head?
Where is your head?
Where is your head?)

Where is my head?

Is here anyone again?

When will I see the day
I'm not over my head
(Ohhh, ohhh)
And I've always wanted to be
Something different
(Ohhh, ohhh)

My mind is a battlefield
And it was war with myself
My mind is a battlefield
Will I live to see the end?

I gave my life and placed my soul
You can't save the doomed
We've lost... control

We've lost control!

I asked myself "Is this all worth fighting for?"
I etched the bray
But my mind has always been a battlefield

When will I see the day
I'm not over my head
(Ohhh, ohhh)
And I've always wanted to be
Something different
(Ohhh, ohhh)