

# Total Control

Cults

Looking counter clockwise  
Knowing what could happen  
Any moment maybe you  
Maybe even you

Steadfast collapse  
Always certain any moment  
Maybe you maybe you  
Maybe even you  
Recline complete dream too sweet  
I can't do it not with you  
Not even with you  
Maybe never with you

And I'd sell my soul for  
Total control  
Yeah I'd sell my soul for  
Total control

Street wet tonight, lovers touch  
It's pure delight  
Always certain any moment  
Maybe even you  
Stay in bed stained sheets  
My head hurts I repeat  
Maybe you maybe you  
Maybe even you

And I'd sell my soul for  
Total control  
Oh I'd sell my soul for  
Total control

Over you  
Over you  
Total control over you  
Over you  
Total control over you  
Over you  
Total control over you  
Over you  
Total control over you  
Over you  
Total control over you  
Over you  
Total control over you