

## Control Within

## Fear Of Domination

Who can tell what is right  
And what is wrong?  
What does it matter?  
So many have already  
Made their own glorious downfall  
When mind is like a coin  
Flip it and motion begins  
Who controls  
And what should I believe in

Go ahead!  
Flip the coin  
No one cares!  
If you twist your mind

We want to own the stars  
We want to have it all  
Look deeper?  
Who is right and who is wrong  
Can't tell the difference anymore  
There are...  
Two sides...  
In your...  
Head...

We wanted to control  
Enslave them all  
We wanted to be strong  
To hide it all  
But now the dog bites  
The hand that feeds  
We walk towards  
Our own extinction  
So is this the end  
Of mankind?  
They keep on  
Fighting till the end...

You take what you can  
And that's all you have  
Sometimes even less than that  
It's not easy to say  
Which side you are on  
There are two sides in your head  
And they are fighting on

You want to know the answers  
You want the satisfaction  
You want to hurt 'em all  
To make them worth of your time  
You want to hear the truth  
You want them to learn  
You want to be right  
Our own sick pleasures