

Mind Kontrol

Guster

Come get me out of this hole
Use all your mind control
Hey man, tell me, where do I go?
You look like someone who knows
Soft nails claw the walls
Slings and arrows, they're not my fault
Think I gave it all that I got
I gave it my best shot

I'm free
'Cause I'm free
Yeah, I'm free
'Cause I'm free

Mud and matter, roots and coal
Mama, gimme the remote control
Transmissions from those in the know
Who bathe in the gods galore
Sick cities, pillars of salt
Temptation, fits and starts
Keep repeating, "We're all that they're not"
We're gonna give her one last shot

There is a light at the top of this hole
There is a promise of complete control
So come on, tell me, where do we go?
You say you're the ones who know

I'm free
And I'm free
'Cause I'm free
And I'm free

Come get me out of this hole
Come get me out of this hole
Come get me out of this hole