

Control

In the Valley Below

What have you got for me show me the best you can do
Sparkles and glitter, cliches that will light up a room
I'll lose my shirt and sing songs about when I get high
I've got a man to put words in my mouth from behind

When it comes to the soul
We all want control

So how far are you gonna go
Everybody wants someone to hold
But at what cost will you do what you're told

I had a vision I saw you, you were on top
You'll be a hit baby, sip from my fountain of luck
I've got the leather the feather I know what you want
I'll leave my mark don't you worry I'll be your star

When it comes to the show
We all lose control

So how far are you gonna go
Everybody wants someone to hold
But at what cost will you do what you're told

So how far are you gonna go
Everybody wants someone to hold
But at what cost will you do what you're
We do what we're told