

Control

London Grammar

And I guess that's control
Forgetting your name
And I guess that's control
Is knowing your place

Let's watch the earth fall apart
That beautiful decay
Bring your words and bring your art
All of these words we say

Let's put something magical
So special in a day
And I guess that's control
It is forgetting your name

I am not organic, no
I was hardwired this way
Perfect sound doesn't cut it, no
So don't ask me to change

Hard pride like mechanical
Together on an empty stage
Bring your life and bring your home
Your thoughts and all of your brain

Let's put something magical
So special in a day
And I guess that's control
It is forgetting your name

And I guess that's control...