

Blank Chems

Oh Sees

City at night
Dark and alight
I know, you know
Systems losing control

Cancerous men
Filthy young boys
I know, you know
I crave total control

Come on
Light a fire
Not be subtle

Operations
Centuries old
I know, you know
Bastards at the controls

A chemical blight
Still of the night
I know, you know
Got to be in control

Come on
Be afire
Not be gentle

What you gonna do with control, now?
How you gonna maintain control, now?
What you thinking at the controls, now, yeah?

What you feeling with your controls, now
Touch the ceiling with some control, now
I am reeling at the controls, now, yeah

Set on stealing back some control, now
No more sleeping, total control, now
Chems appealing, when you're in control

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