## **Control This**

## The Dead 60s

You gotta fight some time On a dead end line When your time has come Don't be crying for another son

There's time to dry your tears You've got fifteen years Learn your game They'll never forget your name

So won't you control this Cause I don't need this

Before you meet your fate Let's interrogate Never set your sights On cashing in the bill of rights

There's time to dry your tears You've got fifteen years Learn your game They'll never forget your name

So won't you control this Cause I don't need this

So won't you control this Cause I don't need this And won't you control this Cause I don't need this