

Mind Control

The Expendables

It's sometimes hard to stand alone
With your two feet and the ground they own
When it's you your thoughts and yourself
No one to save you hear a cry for help
You have learned to live a life with more
Than a heartless world that's bruised and torn
Where will you go when it's only yourself
At the end of the road it's too late for help

You will never want more
If your hands are full
If your heart is whole
You will never want more
Never want more
Who owns your mind's control?
Who owns your mind's control?

Wake up cold still in the air
With a million thoughts and no one to care
Not a voice of answer except your own
Each step closer is further from home
When life is done you're the only one
If you look for more then everything is gone
If your soul's not sold when eyes get old
You'll stand whole when your story's told