

Archive

"Controlling Crowds"

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Why are you so scared and creeping around, taking
photographs all over town, pictures in the dark that live
in the light, the world is my playground too and
I'll do what I like.

Why are you so scared of falling apart, intimidating me
for falling apart, stay on your knees with your cross
and don't tell me you know so, the world is
my playground too and I refuse to follow.

Fly with me falling through the night, fly with me falling
out of sight, find me hold me in your arms,
I'm scared of their
controlling crowds keep me calm, I'm scared
I'm scared of their controlling crowds here
they come.

Why are we so obscure and creeping around, hiding
from mirrors and screens all over town, objects
disturbing blinding taking the peace in me, the world is
my kingdom too and I'll feel what I like in me.
Killing my heart I can't face I
can't face no more, the world is my
playground too I can't feel anymore.

Fly with me falling through the night, fly with me falling
out of sight, find me hold me in your arms,
I'm scared of their
controlling crowds keep me calm, I'm scared
I'm scared of their controlling crowds here
they come.

Why are we so cold and breaking apart, caught up in
this storm just breaking apart, pictures and colours I
loved but don't see anymore, the world is
my playground too I don't feel anymore,
why are you so adored, I'm scared
I'm scared of their controlling crowds here
they come.

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