

## American Culture Experiments "Control Of The World"

Visit "[Control Of The World](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

You believe? Man what a joke  
There is nothing I can't see  
My reality is my own creation  
And standing in the center is me  
Backup! Lookout! Step aside  
The decision maker is coming through  
On my road to pleasure and self  
I'll crush your bones, I'll step on you

We are not in control of this world!

I stand or fall, I live and breathe  
By the choices I have made  
I stand on the shoulders of no man  
And stand on everyone just the same  
My heroes are all smart men  
They say control is not our own  
Evolutionary Biology, what a genius  
Truth cannot be known!

You must submit! You must submit!  
There are creatures watching you  
You lie and say they don't exist  
But when you fall they pull you through  
There's no dead carcass in the grave  
But there's rivers of blood on my hands  
Feel like I have lost control  
But by the throne He still stands

I cannot see it  
Possess it  
Own it  
Control it

Visit [American Culture Experiments](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.