

## Tracing Days "Control"

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Oh, they're talking about ways things should be  
And saying, how they were  
Can't see forest for trees around me  
I need a view from where air is clear  
Relative is changing for things around me  
When culture is the only thing that turns me on  
I swim around in sympathy  
Wet my finger in the air, feel it blow  
It's Everlastin', Supernatural  
Not a feelin'  
He's the word, He's the Word  
Oh the phase is harmless if I'm warm and happy  
Black is white and grey seems fine I feel sublime  
But gravity won't change because I want it to  
And some things are true  
I've heard a promise and read the words of life  
Believing ain't a feeling inside  
Can I trust the One who made this art and lose myself  
Hurts at first, but that's just pride  
It's Everlastin', Supernatural  
Not a feelin'  
He's the word, He's the Word  
It's confusing  
And troubling, bothersome  
It's a problem  
When my feelings  
Take control  
It's Everlastin', Supernatural  
Not a feelin'  
He's the word, He's the Word  
It's a problem, I can't solve it, It's a problem  
I can't solve it, I can't solve it

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