

Warship "Fetus Flytrap"

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Control! Control!
In everything social
Control! Control!
You are the bane of the hopeful

But this is all we know

Eventually you'll face a pain that you can't rise above
In the meantime, I hate to see you being taken
advantage of
I don't know what else to do

You have the most control if you can monopolize your
meaning in life
And all that I pray for will be held dangling just out of
my reach

Control! Control!
You are the bane of the hopeful
But this is all we know

Can't always keep the demons out
Those words should have never left my mouth
See me retain a stubborn disposition
These aren't mine.
Still you don't believe that every written composition is
a reflection of time
Where you've been what you've lived through

You have the most control if you can monopolize your
meaning in life
And all that I pray for will be held dangling just out of
my reach

I will not long for heaven if I can find heaven in the
present
What we are is beauty and perfection
We will not change that which needs no correction

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