

## Fighting With Clay

Days of the New

I've kept my difference  
I look at you another way  
Nobody knows you  
nobody even knows your name  
But you keep on fighting  
keep on fighting

fighting with my clay

I've kept my difference  
I look at you another way  
you're receiving up your ass

Everything is wrong again  
no sense to me  
destruction's found its way in  
fighting with my clay