

# Clay of Hate

Disarmonia Mundi

Forge the human appetite and shape it like a doll  
Grant the nails to crucify and demonize the unknown

There's nothing sacred in this world  
And nothing's worth dying for  
Condemned to fight all my battles alone  
I'm not a servant to your cause

Clone the fool and feed the lie, truth has lost its relevance  
Teach the puppets to comply and raise their flags of ignorance  
Make 'em laugh and scream and shout, panem et circenses  
Till they're nothing but drones, bittersweet tragedy

I refuse to be a part of your freakshow  
Cause there's nothing left to hold on  
I'd rather sink into solitude and scorn

We've been mold into the clay of hate  
We're the breed of the underworld  
We are born into the clay of hate  
We are bound to the netherworld

Misguided drones eager to unify  
Beneath the flag of fear  
Fear, the guiding force behind your hate  
You need to belong

Build a cage of gold and lies and force us to belong  
Free will ain't that free at all lost within a freakshow  
Make 'em laugh and scream and shout, panem et circenses  
Till they're nothing but clones lost within a freakshow