

# Clay Man

## In Flames

Your self control makes me feel alone  
I've tried confidence had it for breakfast today  
I've lost the perfection, a mess without words  
As the seasons change I'll continue to ignore  
The image I project is me without me  
The picture that I scanned is borrowed  
After the education you stopped making sense to me  
Seems to me it's all the same  
Time and time and time and time again  
Slowly, what I believed in, turning into a lie  
To aim and miss, my supernatural art  
Spending too much time with myself  
Trying to explain who I am  
How come it's possible?  
I wish there was a way  
I feel so invincible  
I'm the sculpture made out of clay  
I need someone to break the silence  
Before it all falls apart  
I need something to cling onto  
Before I break you in parts  
So afraid of what you may think  
And all the plastic people that surrounds me  
I have to find the path to where it all begins  
To teach the world my supernatural art  
How come it's possible?  
I wish there was a way  
I feel so invincible  
I'm the sculpture made out of clay

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