

# Clones

## Chevelle

You're just a clone of them  
Have you no way to set a fire  
You're just a clone of them  
The Devil's in the ways we live It's all chemicals by and large it's not you  
Or your excitement  
I'm caught trading blows and climbing walls for a view  
Out of resentment You're just a clone of them  
Have you no way to set a fire  
You're just a clone of them  
The Devil's in the ways we live But this sadness you saw in us  
Comes honestly from foreign worlds  
There's too many muddy feet  
It's all too easy counting So in the end, if I hold the fate, you hold a chance  
Never admit, I'd simply ascend  
To see what the soul looks like in the end  
After all We need a change I feel  
From this saga of old past blandness  
Maybe I'll tase myself  
Wake up from this maze of lies built up You're just a clone of them  
Have you no way to set a fire  
You're just a clone of them  
The Devil's in the ways we live  
After all, what do I know

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