

## Vision Of Disorder "Clone"

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leave you, in the depths of a virtual silence  
believe, in the concept of compliance  
never do you ever feel a thing  
for the revolution I hope to bring  
how long is it gonna be?  
until you see.  
everything you did  
everyone you exploit  
may come to destroy you  
don't spend much time with apathy,  
just want you to see catastrophe  
that's about to be unleashed  
no chance for recovery  
not assuming, you're proving  
a thing to me  
cause it's an emotional overload  
and it seems to persist  
you can't recognize  
you can't realize this feeling inside  
just what you're trying to prove?  
i'm not feeling the things you're feeling  
i ain't reacting for the things you're giving  
all your questions, they irritate  
take compassion, throw it away  
just another dollar for your pocket  
i'll do my best to try and stop you  
show you all what I got  
i won't stop until you drop  
you're pathetic, you hypocrite  
i'll stick your face in the shit  
what's it gonna take to designate  
rearrange, twist up the fate  
a new method to fuel thought  
instead of being sold you're being bought!  
how's it feeling, to know you're stealing  
from the ones who feel  
i will, hurt you, break you  
replace you with hate  
i must lacerate, exterminate  
all the weakness within  
i know it was a waste  
self injecting my own resurrection

CHORUS

i bet you want to take this all the way  
if you could, i bet you would  
one more thing i have to say  
now is the time to be rid of the flakes  
the ones playing the part of the fake

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