

Flames In "Clayman"

Visit "[Clayman](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

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 - me without me
The picture that I scanned is borrowed
After the education you stopped making sense to me
Seems to me that it's all the same, time and time again
Slowly, all that 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 invisible
I'm the sculpture made 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

Visit [Flames In](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.