

# Master Of Making

Dayshell

I came to you with open hands  
But you disappeared (disappeared)  
What about the time we both descent into imaginal friends?

Oh would you throw me away?  
It just don't make sense  
I'm falling in this porcelain face  
You won't pass the test, you're just like the rest  
You won't pass the test  
Oh would you throw me away?

I came to you with open hands  
But you disappeared  
What about the time we both descent into imaginal friends  
Are you a foe or a friend?

Oh would you throw me away?  
It just don't make sense  
I'm falling in this porcelain face  
You won't pass the test, you're just like the rest  
You won't pass the test  
Oh would you throw me away?

Come to me  
I promise you'll feel it  
With touch you'll see  
I'm no joke I'm concrete  
It's easy to fake it  
The Master of Making  
The spirit of freedom erases the need of your preach

I'm the future  
I'm the man  
I'm the loser that can take you on  
Oh would you throw me away?

It just don't make sense  
I'm falling in this porcelain face  
You won't pass the test, you're just like the rest  
You won't pass the test  
Oh would you throw me away?  
You won't pass the test, you're just like the rest  
You won't pass the test  
Oh would you throw me away?