

# DNA

Clarity

Built an empire from a pile of sticks, sticks and stones, sticks and stones

Foundation's made of broken hearts, broken hearts and broken bones

Voices in my head, they screamed "you will lose, you will lose"  
In spite, I turned my enemies to my muse, into my muse

Gimme some inspiration, devastation, ammunition

Say I'm an apparition, malformation; what's the difference?

When you tear it all apart, it's just DNA

Destroying what we fear

Hate is such an ancient game

When we're all that we have left, yet we aim to kill

Pretending that we're made of steel

Living in a battlefield

Gonna count up all the chromosomes, do the math, make a clone

Someone who will understand so I don't feel all alone

Start a revolution and we'll rebel, we'll rebel

Feel all of the things that we never felt and never felt

Gimme some inspiration, devastation, ammunition

Say I'm an apparition, malformation; what's the difference?

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I feel extraterrestrial

Out of sync, a separate soul

But in the end, I'm not alone

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Living in a battlefield