

# Demanufacture

Fear Factory

Desensitized by the values of life  
Maligned and despaired by government lies

Revenge is so strong  
I taste it on my tongue  
My gun will be  
Your angel of mercy

Dislocated by the eyes of disdain  
Abused beyond recognition

I can't hope with  
The madness abounding  
Blasts in my head  
Of gunfire resounding  
Firing relentless  
Killing the senses

I've got no more goddamn regrets  
I've got no more goddamn respects

I am the thorn  
In your eye  
I am the thorn  
In your eye [X2]

I've got no more goddamn regrets  
I've got no more goddamn respects [X3]