

# Diecast, Rebirth

Respect is a virtue that you've lacked from day one  
And you seem to think that you are the world's axis  
Don't you throw rocks if you have a glass complexion  
Try to seal the crack that leaked all your common sense  
Now you've passed the torch or was it too hot to handle  
I will pin my stars and I'll command the uprising

Stop, Look at yourself  
The blame should truly lie on no one else  
Don't, Start to dwell  
When your soul is just an empty shell

I commend what you've done  
But now I take this gift of power and I will Flourish!

You no longer have a string to dangle  
Simple threats held overhead are distant memories  
As we bid farewell so bonded and united  
The machine has been reborn to seize the new horizon!

The respect that I held is now all but lost  
Scorned by jealousy and burning hatred

It's not too late to give your hand  
It's not too late to make amends

Drink the Blood from my eyes  
Drink and swallow your pride  
Drink the Blood from my eyes  
Drink and swallow your pride.