

# Fear Factory, Manipulation

Your conniving words  
Are childishy insane  
To get what you want  
You'll say anything  
In your mind  
You lust to control me  
You lust  
For control

[Chorus:]  
Mold me, fold me  
Mold me, fold me

My pain is your pleasure  
My agony excites you  
Desperate for a change  
But change comes within  
I'm not staying  
Not around you  
I'm stronger than you think  
Much stronger than you

[Repeat Chorus]

Molding and folding  
Lusting for control [X3]

Longing to control  
Those without esteem  
Ignorant pawns  
Of your pathetic dreams

Dying to control  
Those without esteem  
Ignorant pawns  
Of your pathetic dreams

Molding and folding  
Lusting for control

Hatred is a tool  
Thoughtlessly you use  
Ruin an only friend  
With misleading rules  
Contain your own rage  
Give yourself praise  
'Cause you have no shame  
With your callous game

[Repeat Chorus]