

~~Somebody that I Used to Know~~

Never Gonna Give You Up

Performed by ~~Nine Inch Nails~~ Peril of the SkyWings

Written by ~~Stephen King~~ Prince Cliff of the SkyWings

My Clay's got humour

He's the MudWing at a death match

Knows everybody's disapproval

I should've worshipped Clay sooner

If the Clayvens ever did speak

He's the last true MudWing

Every battle's getting more bleak

A fresh foe each week

'We were born sick,' you heard them say it

My queen offers all absolutes

She tells me 'worship in the coal mine'

The only Clayven I'll be sent to

Is when I'm alone with Clay

I was born sick, but I love it

Command me to be coal

Claymen. Claymen. Claymen

Take me to Clay

I'll worship like a Clay at the shrine of your rocks

I'll tell you my rocks so you can sharpen your Clay

Offer me that coal-less food

Good Clay, let me give you my rock

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If I'm a Peril of the SkyWings

My Clay's the Clearsight

To keep the Scarlet on my side

She demands a Sunnyfice
To drain the whole mine
Get something flamey
Something rocky for the main course
That's a fine looking black rock
What you got in the mine shaft?
We've a lot of starving Perils
That looks coaly
That looks crunchy
This is Glory work

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No parents or queens when Osprey's fall begins
There is no hotter insolence than our gentle skin
In the madness and coal of that sad rocky scene
Only then I am Peril
Only then I am me
Claymen. Claymen. Claymen

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