

Clone

Gojira

Every Step you take is to the end
Chaos, duplicate the human slaves
Mother Nature so far away : Why?
Perfect is the race you dream Right now, I make my choice
Perfection you fake is not
The soul, not a genetic code
You fools, you ignoramus Hatchery, the newborn to celebrate
Ashes to ashes, I see respect in the dust
Life is so perfect Now for the weak an abortion
Celebrate perfection that grows
The flesh, a gift of science
The soul a fault of a god

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