Science Never Sleeps

Skyclad

Science never sleeps - so I'm singing it a lullabye,
of wolves in sheeps clothing - devils in disguise,
and lab coats draped over big black lies.
They cover their stupidity by calling it 'Stupology',
rearrange your world without one word of an apology.
Make a man-made-soul so small it fits inside your pocket,
when you die they'll shoot it up to heaven in a rocket.
We've made tomorrow's world - a Nirvana for the damned.
We've made tomorrow's world - Mother Earth on Fatherland?
We've made tomorrow's world - we're the cause and the effect,
we've made tomorrow's world - could George Orwell be correct?
Science never sleeps - so I'm singing it a lullabye,
of wolves in sheeps clothing - devils in disguise,
and lab-coats draped over big black lies.
Science never weeps - for the life beneath the microscope.
We are the human amoebae that helplessly float,
in a final solution - suspended in hope.
Let me show you something hideous,
insidious, creeping and libidinous.
the worst laid plans of men with mice,
wielding scalpels - laboratory sacrifice.
Great for the economy - destroying our ecology.
Unscrupulous, malicious - yet chemically delicious.
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Will we shiver in dark centuries of cryogenic winter,
or be vapourized to ashes when atoms start to splinter?
A case of heads or tails - it's their coin so they can choose,
breed creatures born with two of either so they cannot lose.
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Songwriters
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