

Exposed Mutation

Blood Red Throne

Internal pain it's ammunition
This sickness starts a war within us
The venom burrows in our veins
Humankind's everlasting shadow

Under the scalpel
We're all submissive to mother nature
Precise incisions exposes our weakness

So broken down, a torture victim
Confined in chains and force fed for more
The skin it blisters, revealing flesh
A hairless dog without a future

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Exposed Mutation
They disembowel and cut it away (yet it returns)
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And endless circle of anguish and pain

There are no choices given
You're demise is crafted by your master
Either you suffer slowly, or die with us

On the surgical table, or on the altar of god
This you can't deny; we all gotta die

You can't escape nature's assassination
She strikes relentlessly in the dark
To inflict her righteous pestilence

Cheating death with our twisted evolution
Our efforts so futile, in the end
All we are is fragile sacks of flesh

Exposed mutation
One last desperate fight