

## Baltech's Lament

### The Lord Weird Slough Feg

Release the spores  
All's lost and there's nothing gained  
Your time is through  
Chasing a worthless fate  
Wasting your mind, rotting inside

All of the dreams for your life now have died  
Alien mind, ancestral memories  
Released in time  
Progress and savagery  
Scavenging waste, conquest in space  
All of the memories of life gone to waste

First in a line  
Heading towards mastery  
Why waste your time?  
Seeking out clemency  
You're left behind  
Body and mind  
All those before you, just slaves to the grind

It's your god-given right  
I suppose I would let you win