

Gene-ocide

The Lord Weird Slough Feg

Cast in the role of a pawn by this federation
Living the life of a drone
You could be king of this race that now stands before
you
See that the future is sown

What will they think of this whole story?
Spreading the poison of a race gone mad
Look in my eyes, you can see that I'm one of them

Weakness is spreading like fire through this generation
Rendering races unknown
Mixing and matching in random experiments
And wait for results to unfold

What would I do with all that glory?
Leading the downfall of the race I've known
Look in my eyes, you can see my impurity

I will devour all the plans for your retribution
Ravaging races of old
Soon you will see me as lord of this master race
As bodies are cast in the mold

Why in the world should I be sorry?
My body's wasted but my mind lives on
For the last time, I will ask you to join my cause

What will they think of this whole story?
Spreading the madness of a tortured mind

Look in his eyes, you can see through his lies
You can see his delusion's real