

the BREED

As we start to lose control
Of the powers we were given
In this world we have to live in
We have missed the signs at all

With sophisticated weapons
And a TV-god to worship
Mother Machine works best
If you don't ask, if you don't dream

Here comes the BREED
With nothin more to feed
Than the excess of our greed
To grab for a sacred seed
As if god was in genetic need

The breed work without complain
The breed are born to fill a plan
The breed are used to not restrain
The breed will always be the same

They breed monkey with man
A stupid species meant to work
It doesn't pose no demands
It perfectly obeys commands

Fearless and modest, half ape half man
No-one will miss one if it dies of the yoke
Aren't we the masters of the evolution
Entitled to provide the final solution
All the wanna-be's and never-were's
Retard-Reproduction of soulless qualities

Oh don't we want more than we need
With more children than earth can feed
All the love sacrificed to faster speed
Made just to function, add them that breed

The golden age turns dark again
The breded GIs come marchin in
They will shoot or be shot
Here comes the future squad

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