Kings Of A Cloned Generation

Arise

-Dad, I want you to make me one. I'm feeling restless and bored

-Sure son, I'll give you a private whore, but don't come asking for more.

[Chorus]

Designed perfection to suit all demands, bred by my hands to ob ey my commands.

Inherit the throne, king of a cloned generation, let's inherit our throne,

kings of a human creation.

Can you make me another one, I'm already tired of the first one .

Let me have my own kingdom of slaves, to be the puppeteer who pulls the strings.

[Chorus]

Designed perfection to suit all demands, bred by my hands to ob ey my commands.

Inherit the throne, king of a cloned generation, let's inherit our throne,

kings of a human creation.

Pain... built in our DNA. I will stand among the gods, what has been made can easily be unmade.

[Chorus]

Designed perfection to suit all demands, bred by my hands to ob ey my

commands. Inherit the throne, king of a cloned generation, let's inherit our

throne, kings of a human creation. Inherit the throne, king of a cloned

generation, let's inherit our throne, kings of a human creation