

Evolution's Whim

Diabulus In Musica

You know I'm dead
There is no blood now in my veins
Once I was fire
Today I'm dust
Is this my defeat?
No, I am sure you/I will return to life!

Can you hear my breath in your neck?
I hope your remorse won't left you live in peace
You made me realize I was a deceit
A science's whim, the progress lust

Don't you know who I am?
I can feel, I can taste
My world's the same world you're living in
I'm not a cell, your experiment
Don't you see me cry?!

How many years have you wasted making me?
Only a few minutes to destroy your work
Full of pain, full of grace: yeas, I reproach you
For my disgrace, for all my tears

I would like to know
What you wanted yo do with me
At least tell me my sadness has been useful

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