The Gene Machine

Frameshift

Born natural machines For changing information Changing me Ride the River out of Eden The flow of change comes slow But constantly

Day by day I compete New brothers in the pool, but wait Most of them won't stay Guiding chaos into order Genetic symphony goes on A brand new score to play

Take a strand of DNA Slight mutation every day Survive so I can make my way And be passed down - down

You, them, him, her I drive you Need to survive you I'll work you like a clock I write your story

Does our hero live or die Remains yet to be seen I need you to survive You're my machine

Survival of the species Third in line behind the gene Behind me Compared with the machine The bloodline doesn't prove as thick Or change a thing

I'm afraid of crossing over I try to stay alive in you Your life paves my way If I really won this fight If I am intact I will Construct without delay

A brand new score to play

Take a strand of DNA Slight mutation every day Survive so I can make my way And be passed down - down

You - Them - Him - Her I drive you Need to survive you I'll work you like a clock I write your story Does our hero live or die Remains yet to be seen I need you to survive You're my machine

Mother, father, sister, brother They fight me They try to hide me Inside where I belong I have played my part

You, me, we, are You are me Think through it clearly You work me like a clock You write my story

Does our hero live or die Remains yet to be seen I need you to survive You're my machine