Is this revenge, this modern, mortal plague? Has science failed or is progress none? No words spoken but I still hear "No urgency - this concerns only..."

The weak - the outcasts
The weak - the worthless

Nameless white-robes exploring the unknown Manipulating with human lives
And through this wickedness, I ask myself
Who pulls the string, who doesn't care?

Murderers - in disguise Murders - well disguised

Last call for faith or progress Last call for life Nowhere to run or hide ...When science fails