

# Parthenogenesis

Steel Prophet

Begotten from an elder age  
History had turned the page  
Were they real I don't know  
Change reveals itself so slow  
They flourished in their temperate  
Crime beyond the boundaries of all time  
Their lives memories hadn't been kept  
Eons past them as darkness crept  
Changes came into their lives  
The strangest feeling they'd never known  
They came to fear their end was near  
What lay around the bend for them

Virgin birth that they once known  
Began to cease the seeds once sewn  
Antibiosins sprayed their seed to fatal  
Infertility  
Legacy that fathomed time  
Fell prey to our temporal climb  
Sacred Womb Contaminated  
Each Embryonic Cell Mutated

Atrophy- sins of flesh  
Wickedness- engulfed by darkness

So it seems the end of their race  
Their organs can not be replaced  
Evolution changes slowly  
Now it's time for them to die

Atrophy- sins of flesh  
Wickedness- engulfed by darkness

Degeneration taking place  
They feast on gore  
Their drives misplaced  
Atmosphere of poison gas  
Their lives will not last

Their virgin birth is now abstained  
To never live again  
Parthenogenesis is stained  
With birth must follow death