

# GMF (Genetically Modified Fable)

## The Features

I took a walk up to the garden to see  
How my garden had developed since I planted the seeds  
My, was I surprised  
Overnight it had grown at least two stories high

Then I heard voices coming from every row  
My vegetation, vegetation had a mind of its own  
Soon they noticed me  
Threw me down, tied me up and whispered quietly

We don't need love  
Water or light  
For we were born modified

I struggled free and I would get my revenge  
Cut up the vegetables, grabbed a pot and threw 'em all in  
Waited patiently  
Filled my bowl, ate my soup and then I fell asleep

In the morning I woke up on the ground  
Helicopters, flashing lights and people crowded around  
Then I realized  
Overnight I had grown at least ten times the size

As I stood up  
Heard someone cry  
He's been reborn, modified

Nothing can fill  
Our appetite  
Now that we're all modified  
Modified  
Modified  
Modified  
Modified