## **Gene-ocide**

## The Lord Weird Slough Feg

Cast in the role of a pawn by this federation Living the life of a drone You could be king of this race that now stands before you See that the future is sown

What will they think of this whole story? Spreading the poison of a race gone mad Look in my eyes, you can see that I'm one of them

Weakness is spreading like fire through this generation Rendering races unknown Mixing and matching in random experiments And wait for results to unfold

What would I do with all that glory? Leading the downfall of the race I've known Look in my eyes, you can see my impurity

I will devour all the plans for your retribution Ravaging races of old Soon you will see me as lord of this master race As bodies are cast in the mold

Why in the world should I be sorry? My body's wasted but my mind lives on For the last time, I will ask you to join my cause

What will they think of this whole story? Spreading the madness of a tortured mind

Look in his eyes, you can see through his lies You can see his delusion's real