Desperate Remedies

Xentrix

Seek the perfect race your knowledge you provide Is this a worthwhile cause or just genocide? Torment and despair alone and cast aside No sympathetic ears to hear their cries No justice in their world Competence is no excuse for ignorance Blameless yet their death has no significance Sorrow and emotion are a consequence Their eyes forever closed and you ask why No justice in their world Taking liberties with other people's lives Testing theories to their demise Could this be--desperate remedies Fundamental thoughts you try to satisfy The exception proves the rule and that you verify This work in time of peace you cannot justify The only words you ever speak are lives No justice in their world Taking liberties with other people's lives Testing theories to their demise Could this be--desperate remedies