

Ataraxia

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couplet I

Brainless mutations are coming after me,
killer instinct, artificial species.
Born out of a failure in the process,
making monsters in the name of progress.

couplet II

Foolish scientists mess with nature,
regard themselves as the new creators.
Transforming live with DNA,
we don't approve of the games they play.

brug

Started with beasts, where will it end,
taking the course of nature in their own
hands.
It's a tale of horror, creating creeps.
Sadistic terror in laboratories.
We're not subjects of experiment,
in a second World War concentration camp.

refrein

Ataraxia - they don't give a damn,
Ataraxia - setting nature at defiance.
Ataraxia - they're all blind.
Ataraxia - can't set wrong from right.

couplet III

Driven by greed and stupid ambition,
acting like a bunch of medieval surgeons.
"Operation succeeds, patient dies",
what have they set upon mankind?

couplet IV

Foolish scientists mess with nature,
regard themselves as the new creators.
Transforming live with DNA,
we don't approve of the games they play.

brug

Started with beasts, where will it end,
taking the course of nature in their own
hands.
Next generation might be a super-race,
but even scientists can make mistakes.
Sadistic terror in laboratories,
we have to pray they won't succeed.

= solo =

refrein

Ataraxia - they don't give a damn,
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couplet V

It's obvious, they've heard the warning,
nevertheless, their crimes are continuing.
Now it's about time we got to stop it,
give 'em a piece of their very own shit!

couplet VI

Foolish scientists mess with nature,
regard themselves as the new creators.
Transforming live with DNA,
we don't approve of the games they play.