Blood, Bought Beauty

The medicine marches forward To a perfect of all organs The life expectancy becomes bigger To the total immortality A body of silicon The time of cloning has just begun Die - you fucking freaks Annihilate the BOUGHT BEAUTY The ugly-faced rich Bought new parts of their body Through cosmetic operations From head to feet The reek of putrefaction is in you The pulpy alied material starts to rot The pulsating pap in your veins Punish you for that wicked fault