Chiasm, Chosen Fate

Unborn I feed on you alone When will my soul become my own? Soon I'll awake the world to see Learning a false reality

I'm left with no escape
Won't live with chosen fate
Existence is a fraud
Who says we should play God?
The future is at stake
A new life to awake
A life of every wish
Perfection for the rich
Attempt to fight disease
And put our souls at ease
Programmed lethality
Destroyed mortality

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This time we are too late
There's no time left to wait
Genetic engineer
What could there be to fear?
Biotechnology
Our new theology

Created by our skill What happened to free will? Specific role to fill Still not allowed to kill

The future is at stake
A new life to awake
I'm left with no escape
Won't live with chosen fate