

# Gene, Olympian

Give me something I can hold  
With that something I will grow  
Make me crazy with your arms  
Its all gone hazy, its all gone wrong  
Olympian, framed by God  
So bring me water to cool off  
Formidable and not afraid  
Of the next world, just delayed  
How can you decline such grand designs?  
Im flattered that you thought  
I make a good reward, but  
How can you survive my blatant lies?  
Im flattered that you thought  
So come taste my good reward  
I wanted to be there with you  
For I can only be normal with you  
Im taking your life for you