

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