Kalmah, Cloned Insanity

You take a frog's eye and give it to a man Pleased with your cyborg proudly you stand This glorious madness that is not in gods hands Makes you believe you're all powerful

This inhumane robot Becomes a heathen god

Will be idolized and takes all control Spreads over the planet and infects us all With this evil act the main race will be And too late resisted by you or by me

Cloned by you or by me
Cloned Insanity
Cloned by you or by me
Cloned Insanity
Cloned Insanity
Cloned by you and by me
Cloned Insanity
Cloned by you and by me
Cloned by you or by me
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