Pretty Maids, Playing God

We seek immortallity The wish to control In the face of tecnology We reach for our goals

We deny the laws of nature Breaking the genetic rules

Playing god Playing with fire Playing god The quest and desire Determind to evade our destiny

We're chasing the code of life We got to explore In building the perfect tribe To open new doors

There's no limit to our venture No cure for our curiosity

[Chorus]

The lust for knowledge like a Modern day frankenstein Genious or madness Where do we draw The line Science dreams We're going off the rails We hold the future Of mankind we can't Afford to fail

[Chorus]