

# Xentrix, Desperate Remedies

Seek the perfect race your knowledge you provide  
Is this a worthwhile cause or just genocide?  
Torment and despair alone and cast aside  
No sympathetic ears to hear their cries  
No justice in their world  
Competence is no excuse for ignorance  
Blameless yet their death has no significance  
Sorrow and emotion are a consequence  
Their eyes forever closed and you ask why  
No justice in their world  
Taking liberties with other people's lives  
Testing theories to their demise  
Could this be--desperate remedies  
Fundamental thoughts you try to satisfy  
The exception proves the rule and that you verify  
This work in time of peace you cannot justify  
The only words you ever speak are lives  
No justice in their world  
Taking liberties with other people's lives  
Testing theories to their demise  
Could this be--desperate remedies