

# Deine Lakaien, Prayer

Ignored her anxious eyes  
Zippered his pants  
One of his routine lies  
Took her hands  
I MUST BE OFF  
She was the only one  
Short before closing  
He was the drunken one  
Without looking  
No time for scuff

LORD YOU GAVE US MOTHER NATURE  
THAT GAVE US THE RIGHT TO HATE YOU  
WE FOUND OUT WHAT WE ARE MADE FROM  
WE SET OUT CREATE A BETTER ONE

She was not the pretty one  
Remained alone  
And when her child was born  
Stayed on her own  
And still in love  
She had to rush about  
Make their living  
There was no time for doubts  
For misgiving  
Her heart in love

LORD YOU GAVE US MOTHER NATURE  
THAT GAVE US THE RIGHT TO HATE YOU  
WE FOUND OUT WHAT WE ARE MADE FROM  
WE SET OUT CREATE A BETTER ONE

She had to make a stop  
Put down her bag  
This day was far too hot  
Must have a break  
Just a silent moaning  
Blow at her fabula  
Snatch at the handle  
Thanks to you grandma  
Off he was  
Just a silent groaning

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Her genetic code  
Storage room  
Just a single note  
On her form  
Low grade and old  
Someone found it there  
Took it home  
Had a bright idea  
One billion clones  
With a heart of gold

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