

# Lux Occulta, Most Arrogant Life Form

Shall we feel proud of being fate's favorite toys?  
Cain's tribe, tribe the chose ones who have no choice  
Salt of this earth, salt in the eye of providence

In the everlasting cosmic lotto  
Father hydrogen mutates  
Into self-confidence and presumption  
Is Pigmalion proud of himself?

That poor old monkey Darwin was wrong  
There was no evolution at all  
Just the case history  
The syphilitic clown Nietzsche was wrong  
There is no ubermesch at all  
All I've heard of were uberworms  
That crippled bastard Hawking was wrong  
For there is no time at all  
The only dimension known to us is fear

The universe is constantly expanding  
Yet midgets remain the same  
What is above remains above  
All is just a matter of scale