

# Narcoze, Genoma

New millenium  
Make your choice now  
Would you like your son  
Black or white?  
Do you want to be  
What you dream to be?  
Put all your faith  
In my machine  
Let me steal your dna  
You don't have to worry,  
You know i'm friend  
Tell me your dreams  
And they'll become true  
And you'll feel the pleasure  
Of genoma  
Tell me your dreams  
And they'll become true  
So we will no there i am  
Of genoma  
Animals are clones  
Soon i'll reach you  
Creating perfect men  
If i want so