

Quasi, Genetic Science

You got a diamond ring: it's just another hollow thing.
You got your career: you chose boredom over fear.
You got a righteous cause: all I see are fatal flaws.
You got the newest style: it won't be new in a little while.
You got the future, too: I don't mind leaving that to you.
You plans & goals: all I see is full of holes.
You got the human race, & you got Jesus just in case.
You got your eternity: a few short years is enough for me.
I got my defiance - you got your genetic science.