

Theory In Practice, Conspiracy In Cloning

The crescendo in manipulation
A non-divine intervention
Beyond clothing in the womb
Past ethics and morals are entombed
Recycling the features
Faces of the past resurrected through duplication
In cylinders hatching motherless
A harvest of duplicates
Subsequently ripe for reaping
Through minimized growth-cycle producing
Conspiracy in clining
DNA decrypted, clone the dead
Extracting DNA from tissue or bone
Science shedding skin, send in the clones
Sculpted and formed, uniqueness only a memory
The right man in the right place
Growing a military race, all wearing the same face
Futuristic cloning dynasty
In construction of facilities
Originals, only vague memories
As we reform destinies
Extracting DNA from tissue or bone
Science shedding skin, send in the clones
The right man in the right place
Growing a military race, all wearing the same face