

## Exquisite Covinous Drama

Aborted

We have a capacity for rapacity  
This human condition  
Bred into deception

Bred to believe manipulations  
Forced to consume  
Controlled for produce and blinded  
Our grand depression

We have a capacity for redundancy  
This demented affliction  
Our grand depression

And exquisite farce, guiding my misanthropy  
A myriad of "choices" in vapid world of abasement  
Bred for extinction  
Misanthropy within me, a reckoning force  
On our path to extinction

We have the audacity and idiocy  
An ignorant affliction  
Bred for production  
A ghastly farce of epic proportions  
Loathsome and present  
Bred to perfection

A myriad of "choices" in a vapid world of abasement  
Bred for extinction  
Misanthropy a reckoning force  
On our path to extinction

Bred to believe manipulations  
Forced to consume  
Controlled for produce and  
Blinded by a white fence utopia

Exquisite covinous drama  
Nothing but tools, brainless fools  
Exquisite covinous drama  
Nothing but tools, mongrels, fools  
Behold the stench of misery  
Sweet bouquet of society  
Result of apathy

We have the capacity for rapacity  
This human condition  
Bred for production  
A ghastly farce of epic proportions  
Loathsome and present  
Bred in to perfection, bred for extinction