The Gene Machine

Frameshift

Born natural machines
For changing information
Changing me
Ride the River out of Eden
The flow of change comes slow
But constantly

Day by day I compete

New brothers in the pool, but wait

Most of them won't stay

Guiding chaos into order

Genetic symphony goes on

A brand new score to play

Take a strand of DNA
Slight mutation every day
Survive so I can make my way
And be passed down - down

You, them, him, her
I drive you
Need to survive you
I'll work you like a clock
I write your story

Does our hero live or die Remains yet to be seen I need you to survive You're my machine

Survival of the species
Third in line behind the gene
Behind me
Compared with the machine
The bloodline doesn't prove as thick
Or change a thing

I'm afraid of crossing over I try to stay alive in you Your life paves my way If I really won this fight If I am intact I will Construct without delay

A brand new score to play

Take a strand of DNA Slight mutation every day Survive so I can make my way And be passed down - down

You - Them - Him - Her
I drive you
Need to survive you
I'll work you like a clock
I write your story

Does our hero live or die Remains yet to be seen I need you to survive You're my machine

Mother, father, sister, brother They fight me They try to hide me Inside where I belong I have played my part

You, me, we, are
You are me
Think through it clearly
You work me like a clock
You write my story

Does our hero live or die Remains yet to be seen I need you to survive You're my machine