

## About Science

Mekong Delta

The pale sun spits a slow death down  
to this blinded mankind  
while the wooden horse of science  
elevates a grey hell to the sky  
So the little superbrains  
declare madness for sense  
and fear, the mother of  
all social violence  
eats tiny pieces of  
normal life as tribute for  
general apathy  
The blue moon pukes compassion over  
a world of concrete emotion  
Researchers found some new lines  
in their hymbooks and they read  
So the little superbrains  
confused by their control  
now will this be the end  
or be the new way  
Final death - we will see  
the future of - can it be  
look into my eyes  
Controlled by confusion  
Confused by control  
They feel like magicians  
in our tortured world  
Science now - the unstoppable  
Weapon of - masterminds  
Sacrificed - all the knowledge of  
normal life - to their cause  
Science  
So the little superbrains  
declare madness for sense  
and fear, the mother of  
all social violence  
eats tiny pieces of  
normal life as tribute for  
general apathy  
One last experiment  
gives us a second sight  
too late the mirror of  
all that's be done in fright  
is slowly steamed up by  
one more network of lies  
losing all control  
Controlled by confusion  
Confused by control  
They feel like magicians  
in our tortured world  
Controlled by confusion  
Confusion...