

Sacked from the job at the institute  
The one and only dream he had  
Was to see his life work through  
Obsessed with the thought of reanimated life  
Stealing body parts from the hospital morgue

It's alive, wrecking around in my laboratory  
It's alive, I'm gonna flush it down the lavatory  
Luni Lab, Luni Lab

Further on he went with his experiment  
In lack of human spare parts  
He cuts off his leg  
Limping around the mutilated corpses on the floor  
Closer to the formula of eternal life