Allele

Off Minor

It's not a matter of how or why but when
When I can say with some certainty
What's written in this smallest script in predestiny
A sequence lies in wait to sow seeds in my mind
Like blood and blood before
I've a predilection for self-destruction
A strand so fine and yet it binds us all
A life's history
A family history
A common end
A common end for us all