

## A Planetary Discipline

Psycroptic

Do you realize that the planet you are residing  
has undergone millions of changes throughout time?  
Thousands of species have come and gone.  
Earth is just a planet of testing and we are just an  
unwitting subject. We're no more than science in motion,  
a regeneration of alien beings.  
We are the clones of a race that is dying, a race that has  
sought the help of the emperors. Those who live inside of our  
vital sun, "lease" our planets to other forms. In the sun,  
there's a world that is filled with a breed whose motivation  
is self preservation - they will trade our planets use for  
secrets of healing, which discovered by the races that have  
dwelled forever in this solar system  
these beings often have to face death!  
Trading - with the emperors inside the sun,  
Hoping - testing can save their species from devastation,  
And they - are performing tests currently.  
To save - billions of humans hundreds of years away.  
They have cloned us from their DNA,  
perfect copies - through years behind  
Same diseases - we suffer as  
they try to cure a multitude of conditions  
They are "happy" that we have found a vast range  
of cures aiding regeneration.  
They are surprised their experiment, has yielded so  
much discovery, but still they battle the major forms...  
They are fighting cancer, and all its various types  
This along with AIDS is the taker  
of life on the planet they're from.  
We feel, as if we're controlling our future,  
blind fucks - deluded species,  
We think - we are ruling the planet we call earth,  
its name - cannot be spoken to us,  
In this century the "lease" expires,  
which means - we face extinction.  
When the test is over the emperors will prepare  
the planet for future forms,  
Who can trade a valuable secret,  
they will inhabit this very soil.  
Destined - to be discarded once they're done,  
We are - casualties of a system without any saviour,  
It ends - when the emperors decide it does,  
Through an - obliterating shower of meteors.  
Do you realise that the stones that are  
floating in our cosmos can be directed?  
They are controlled, by those beasts who are  
living inside the sun endogenous system.  
Previously, dinosaurs were a race from a  
system who conquered their sicknesses,  
Akin to them, we will be struck by a rock that  
will spell the ending of our existence.