

Beneath the luminous glare of the laboratory,  
Lurks a malevolent entity with guile,  
Performing experiments that defy morality,  
With clandestine secrets embedded in the genes like files.

The murky realm of dark science, where untenable gambles thrive,  
Cloning, editing, human trials, and extraterrestrial tech bind,  
An inexorable abyss, where our moral compass verges on a dive,  
And slowly dies

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With clandestine secrets embedded in the genes like files.

Manipulating the queer and esoteric,  
Playing God with nature's precarity,  
Casually unshackling a Pandora's box,  
Tinkering with life, plunging our existence into enmity.

Oh!

Their cries for mercy fall on deaf ears,  
As they're subjected to endless years,  
Of human trials,  
Their lives forever changed, never the same.

Under the guise of seeking cognizance, we disregard the repercussions,  
The finicky boundary between advancement and disintegration,  
We summon forces out of our discernment,  
Our metamorphic beasts, which will soon ravage us with fragrance.

Dark Science  
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