X-Cutioner's Song

If you're reading this Than it means we failed But all hope's not lost It is not, it is not If these words ring true My mulatto brew It has been foretold It is yours, it is yours

Yes we're the children of the future Yes we're the children of They're the next phase, they're the next stage They're the next great, they're the next wave Time is on their side

This is how it grows It will ebb and flow So don't lose your knack Or your heart, or your heart They will silence you Try to punish you You will find your way In the stars, in the stars

Be all that you can be Be all we never were Succeed where we failed And make them eat it

If you're reading this Than it means we failed But all hope's not lost We will not be the last We will not