

The future of our generation to come  
Is coming to see what our ancestors have done  
So have we decided what we're gonna do?  
With the planet, we're going to inherit  
Are we gonna spare it and repair it  
And reconstruct that aqueduct that harmony  
Be flowing through the past present and the future  
Generations  
Only to be disrupted by those not in  
Tune with the sound  
Comin' up from within the mind, body and soul  
And so they try to synchronize our minds  
To their sense of time  
And disrupt the path our society goes  
I will do my best not to synchronize my time  
To their sense of mind

I won't synchronize  
To their sense of mind  
I won't synchronize  
Any of my time

The future of our generation to come  
Is coming to see what our ancestors have done  
So are we gonna conduct ourselves  
In a civilized manner  
Or are we gonna continue to separate intimidate  
Only to see the human race disintegrate  
Haven't we had enough of the politics  
Haven't we had enough of the antics  
This twist on humanity's tied tight  
Yo the light that leads us is bright  
Not a racial issue between blacks and whites  
The only issue is fake stereotypes  
That get us nowhere they only hold us back  
Smokin' reputations faster than a quarter sack  
Unlike the herb, effects of a stereotype is wack  
Just like crack

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With the planet we're going to inherit  
Are we gonna spare it and repair it  
And reconstruct the aqueduct  
That harmony be flowing through  
The past present and future generations  
Only to be disrupted by those not in time  
With the sound coming up from the  
Mind body and soul  
And so they try to synchronize our minds  
To their sense of time  
And disrupt the path our society goes  
And I will do my best not to synchronize my time  
To their sense of mind