

# Human Fragility

## Dawn of Destiny

Who decides about morality?  
Who deserves our loyalty?

We agonise what could be the right way

...the right way  
...the right way  
...the right way  
...the right way

In a world of prejudices,  
fear, hate, racism and pain

We close the book too soon  
Even if we do not know the end of the story

Do we have the right?  
To decide what's wrong or right?  
Mortal still we are  
Despairing of our own fragility

What would you do  
if you have the choice?  
Which life is worth more?  
Can you compare a criminal to a saint?  
What makes a saint so holy?  
It's not about eye to eye  
It's not about telling a lie

Do we have the right?  
To decide what's wrong or right?  
Mortal still we are  
Despairing of our own fragility

There is a reason for everything we do  
Are we all alone in the end?

We are born with many questions  
We will die with so many more  
Mankind is a great phenomenon  
With deeds so incomprehensible

We should be more than animals  
With our abilities, our mind

We abuse God gave to us  
instead of being grateful for it all

Do we have the right?  
To decide what's wrong or right?  
Mortal still we are  
Despairing of our own fragility

Do we have the right?  
To decide what's wrong or right?  
Mortal still we are  
Despairing of our own fragility