Since the first days Of mankind's existence We have spent most of the time Searching for answers To all of the questions Going around in our minds What do we know About the plans life makes for us What do we know About what we really are What do we know Now and then There were people pretending They had all the answers in store Prophets, magicians Experts and politicians What were they ever good for How could they know What tomorrow holds for us What do they know That we don't know ourselves Bring on all those experts Let them show what they have got Until we come to the conclusion It is better they shut up Hot air is all they can offer Their empty hands have nothing to show Hot air packed in technical terms To explain what they don't know Expert predictions We all used to trust Have led us into more than one mess To me there's just one Logical explanation In fact they're just making a guess How could they know What tomorrow holds for us What do they know That we don't know ourselves Bring on all those experts Let them show what they have got Until we come to the conclusion It is better they shut up Hot air is all they can offer Their empty hands have nothing to show Hot air packed in technical terms To explain what they don't know Can you imagine Living in a world without mysteries How would that feel All I can say is I honestly hope Some secrets remain unrevealed What do we know About the plans life makes for us What do we know About what we really are