

This is human condition  
Of resource scarcity  
We've always been fighting  
To sustain our needs  
Life is beautiful  
But we're outside our means  
And with another generation  
The stresses won't recede

[Chorus]  
Your birthright brings...complacency  
Position in life...bourgeoisie  
You cannot interpret...what you see  
Your vision is clouded...by prosperity

Population rising  
Just like the morning sun  
Life for lineage  
From the father to the son  
This is the whole world fighting  
Cultures mass appeal  
Sustainable break point  
Thou shall not kill

[Chorus]