

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]