I think that our kids will probably see
The end of humanity, as we know it
Cause this world's about to blow it.
Will they see what they saw in ancient Rome,
The destruction of the home.
Will they see the end of civility?

Cause when morality's been blurred,
Procreation seems absurd
And human rights and freedom are just words,
That have lost all their meaning
In a world that is bleeding.
Like an animal in slaughter,
I hope that my daughters never know

What it feels like to give up
To know the whole world is corrupt.
To realize they are really on their own
And there's no one left who cares
About the future
Infected cuts don't need a suture
There's a feeling that the human race,
Has seen the checkered flag

And the laps that are given
Are the last ones ever driven.
And everyone who's still living knows that
It's a shame that the earth
Will live on but can't give birth
To a baby planet where we could start over again.

We've been divided, we've been bled, Like a chicken without a head. Running frantically amuck Taking but not giving a fuck.

History is just an alibi
It's believing every lie
Man has ever dared to write.
It's so much easier to see
That complex reality
A lifetime full of misery and blight.

So we tell our daughters and our sons
That they're not the final ones
To see this planet as a decent place to live
We use our telescope
To give them faith, to give them hope
Anything to help them cope
With their future cause there's no alternative

Kings and queens rule the land
There's more and more lines drawn in the sand
Pawns are crooks, Castles are rooks
It's too bad the good books
Written for the sub-classes to introduce morality
Had nothing to do with reality

But then again, who would have ever read them? We read the par-Quran for lunch Eat old testaments for a snack And a little Lulla-bible before bed

There's no more points of view when your only thought is food (It's sad I'm gonna see)

The bible has been replaced with a survival guide (The end of history) That uses perishables instead of parables

Because there's no stories left to preach (We don't wanna be)

There's no life lessons is left to teach anyone, why bother? (The Generation 7)

Who are we? Are we the intellects or the insects?

We're not the ones who will ever know the answer (We don't wanna see) It's impossible for us to imagine what is right in front of us (A species yo u and me)

I guess that's what makes us think we're human.

But being human only lets us see a little farther than animals (The end of h istory)

Feel depression from spending most of your life working? (The Generation Z) Try chemicals! Chemicals make everything better (The end of history) Hate, love, morality. They're just chemical reactions. (The Generation Z)

Are we just chemically imbalanced ants on chemically fueled rants? (Generation Z, Generation Z)

It really just comes down to sex and power (Generation Z)

I bet the last man standing, the last human on this planet (Generation \mathbf{Z} , Generation \mathbf{Z})

The last person on the earth doesn't give a shit (Generation Z) Or has any idea that he or most likely she is the last one (Generation Z, Generation Z)

The last person on this planet

Will fuck the dead and die thinking not about why didn't anyone care But why her life was so unfair.

It's time, it needs to be said, I'm sorry to be the one to inform you But man and woman kind has unfortunately been pronounced dead

(Generation Z)