Living in these dark times, it's hard to stop these dark rhymes
It seems that we have lost before we've even crossed the start line
Metaphor for human race what's in store for heaven's sakes
Watching ourselves dissipate and even worse participate
In our own demise think about it read between the lines
Damn we must be blind to see the signs we're almost out of time
And reality might not always be what you might hope
Sometimes you're really feeling like you're walking across a tightrop
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Above a sea of uncertainty and certainly it hurts worse to be Coerced because of freedom hurts worse than a third degree Burn let the ashes fall yearn pick up the pieces y'all Gotta learn to hear the call turn before you hit the wall Sink or swim make it count Trust your friends when in doubt Make amends take a vow Opposition take them out Never let nothing get between you and your hope and your dreams We've suffered long enough now it's time they hear our screams

If we could start all over a million miles from here Could we eliminate the hate inside and all our fears Or would you keep it going our self-inflicted hell We gotta reach for peace before history can repeat itself

We got do the math, find out the final score I swear we're knock knock ing up on heaven's door And as the world turns we get closer to the fate It really makes you wonder what's the purpose what's at stake What are we meant to do besides living and breathing Why must we try to live outside our means and stay daydreaming Material things and money seem to be our obsession And when it isn't that it's killing with billions spent on weapons We gotta coexist which means we gotta focus this Hope for utopian bliss despite our newfound hopelessness Back then religious beliefs is what kept us separated Now it's the power struggle for financial domination Sins of the father continue passed on to generations Maybe one day we can unite as one a sovereign nation Take for what it is but don't take it for granted And always suspect the unexpected on this unsuspecting planet

If we could start all over a million miles from here Could we eliminate the hate inside and all our fears Or would we keep it going, our self-inflicted hell We gotta reach for peace before history can repeat itself