

See our world as a living being in it's entirety  
Cycles running slow  
With aeons they unfold  
But will we grow to the life-giving seed completing gaia's plan  
Most complex "spores" known  
To people empty worlds?

A pile of work is left undone but they try to leave this earth  
Waste and dissipate  
Yet they can't reach very far

What is mankind heading for  
I can't believe that we are more than just another creation  
A damned sensation  
It's in our genes: we won't survive  
We are not destined to spread our life in space  
Give up that dream!

Ages pass and man is gone, just a part of history  
A coming race might be  
The end of the plan

What is mankind heading for  
I can't believe that we are more than just another creation  
A damned sensation  
It's in our genes: we won't survive  
We are not destined to spread our life in space  
Not in these days of man  
Give up that dream!