

Warring Tribes (Eventual Demise)

The Alchemist

Human beings congregate.
Difference within this race.
Take control to rule the world,
Slowly as our fate unfurls.
Human beings segregate,
Self destruction is our fate.
Destroy each other for control,
Naturally destructive souls.
Hear the call of warring tribes,
See eventual demise.
Tear humanity apart.
Die and heal our mothers heart.
We live, we breathe, we hear we see,
Humanity.
We tear ourselves apart, total insanity.
We live, we breathe, we hear we see,
Humanity.
We tear ourselves apart, total insanity.
The warring tribes, and our demise,
A tragedy.
Is there a purpose to life?
Have we reached, our evolutionary peak?
Can we create a world that we will seek to find?
Evolution within our minds eye,
From devolution we die.