

# Evolution

Oleta Adams

We can travel to the planets  
Drive a mile through solid granite  
Thrive in all extremes of weather  
But we cannot live together

We have pondered our existence  
Tracked the comets in the distance  
But we're overcome with blindness  
By an act of human kindness

We have ventured where  
None have gone before us  
But in matters fundamental  
We are patterned on an old design  
Welcome back Tyrannosaurus  
Evolution is a state of mind

We have filled the halls of science  
With the bones of mighty giants  
They'd all been there for generations  
Buried under our foundations

It's a page right out of history  
Everything is still a mystery  
All except for one distinction  
We can stop our own extinction

We have set ourselves apart  
From all that's gone before us  
But in matters fundamental  
We are victims of an old design  
Here's your chance Tyrannosaurus  
Maybe we can get it right this time

Grab a club and join the chorus  
Evolution is a state of mind