

Devastated in the land  
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Where I hold my daughters hand  
Man I really hate it  
Boy I really hate it  
No fanfare required  
Upright man your starting to tire

Some folks know what I mean  
Cause they're turning blue white turning green

The race to find space and oil  
Is gaining ground gaining ground  
Human race may come to a boil  
Come on jump in the pot

We are wreaking havoc  
Completely wreaking havoc  
Yes we're wreaking havoc  
Like a cheap shot at the back  
Really is pathetic  
Utterly pathetic  
Coming full circle now  
Close the curtains don't take a bow

Some folks know what I mean  
And this can of worms is opening

The race to find space to breathe  
Is harder now, harder now  
Human race you make me grieve  
For the things that you do

Some freaks don't give a damn  
And they are the ones threatening man

The race to portray yourself as somebody who cares  
Separates yourself from someone who's willing to dare  
To race to embrace a kiss  
Is what we need what I need  
Human race you'll get through this  
You always do