If you're reading this
Than it means we failed
But all hope's not lost
It is not, it is not
If these words ring true
My mulatto brew
It has been foretold
It is yours, it is yours

Yes we're the children of the future
Yes we're the children of
They're the next phase, they're the next stage
They're the next great, they're the next wave
Time is on their side

This is how it grows
It will ebb and flow
So don't lose your knack
Or your heart, or your heart
They will silence you
Try to punish you
You will find your way
In the stars, in the stars

Be all that you can be Be all we never were Succeed where we failed And make them eat it

If you're reading this Than it means we failed But all hope's not lost We will not be the last We will not