

# One Folk

Equilibrium

Don't hope for the plea of insanity  
Don't think I will ever forget  
I still see the beauty of humanity  
I still feel love and respect  
Instead of shouting out your own fears  
Choose the mask of a human face  
Try to feel the pain and all the tears  
And promise to leave this bloody trace

One nation, one clan  
As the sun unites our hands  
Each colour, each tribe  
Where the eagle cries with pride

We're all wanderers in this universe  
We're all connected beings  
Every tiny soul is precious  
Let's unite the world and heal it  
To all my fathers, mothers, daughters, and sons  
I will engrave these words into your hearts  
Cry it out loud at the top of your lungs  
Until we meet as shining stars

One nation, one clan  
As the sun unites our hands  
Each colour, each tribe  
Where the eagle cries with pride

When we see the earth from space  
We see ourselves as a whole  
We see the unity and not the divisions  
It is such a simple image  
With accompanying message  
One planet, one human race

One nation, one clan  
As the sun unites our hands  
Each colour, each tribe  
Where the eagle cries with pride