

# Fate Of All Humanity

Serious Black

I woke up the other day  
To a world completely changed  
Nothing was the same  
The weatherman kept calm  
Joking 'bout the coming storm  
I knew too well

To pictures of the coast  
Sunny yet quite cold  
His story strayed  
To the people still at home  
Welcoming the anarchy  
And the violence within

They think we don't know about it  
We cracked their code

Now the fate of all humanity  
Hinges on me  
It's a question of humanity  
This old world relies on you and me

Finishing my tea  
It's tasting honey-sweet  
The newsman speaks to me  
I'm picking up my coat  
Soon I'm walking out that door

He then asks if I'm alone  
Asks me for my time  
I'm paralyzed  
But I tell him that I'm fine  
And ask him what is on his mind  
And to this he reply

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Somewhere  
There's a doorway to secrets  
The pathways to wisdom  
Of pure understanding

Somehow  
We will manage to find this  
This talon of power  
The wisdom inside

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You and me  
You and me  
You and me