

Look at all of those starving children, bleeding gums
Ignoring their swollen bellies and their dying moms
You got one for the one, none for all
You leading off your conscience to believe in a crystal ball, a
nd that's all

Well, it's their problem, it's our mistake
No one wins in the human ra-ya-ya-ya-ce
Survival of the fit
Survival of the fit
Survival of the fit

Look out for those burning buildings, still no smoking guns
Look at the dead men walking, and they never get it on the run
One for one, nothing left for all
You're leading off your conscience, you're kicking the crystal
ball, and that's all, yeah

It's their problem and it's our mistake
No one wins in the human ra-ya-ya-ya-ce
Survival of the fit

It's their problem and it's our mistake
No one wins in this inhuman race
It's their problem and it's our mistake
No one ever wins in the human ra-ya-ya-ya-ya-ce
Survival of the fit
Survival of the fit
Survival of the fit