You say there's freedom Within our nature Well I don't think you understand Mother Earth has fallen to Mother Man The Air, the Sea, the Grass, the Trees, The nemesis is the major, Fearless leader Mother Man. Come on take a look At what's become Of the existence that leads Or so we think That's always a popular phrase It suits the laws written By dear Mother Man Those heavy hands. What man creates man will surely destroy The rule of thumb In the mouths of little boy Earth spins delight We kill everything in sight To serve the needs And all purple skies will bleed And a bird flies weak Against polluted skies Before it dies And nature becomes illegal According to rules Made by fools Sift through the information Everlasting hesitation To reveal all knowing vices All the compromising prices Untouched by the law binders Setting standards to remind us That the ink has dried Behind the goal We wish to achieve is gone