A cradle Earth, horizons unseen New world in thirst, for the arcane We are, singers of the gone We remember, as along came life

A cradle Earth, horizons unseen Birth of one, and a zillion sideshows We are, we were and we will not be We remember, as along came acorn

Another birth, another moss green
New world in thirst, for the unseen
An empty zoo, a starlight vigil
Will have a visit, as along came heartbeat

Another birth, another monster Endless forms, towards the stronger Menagerie, of a new world order We held our breath, as along came suffering

We remember, father Pikaia Gave the way, as along came Sapien The cradle Earth, welcoming it's newborn Aeons since that very first acorn

Together now, in this timeless parade
The living lie, dead afraid
Then they saw the moon, and found caring
We remember, as along came writing

Such worlds were there, zoos dead again After all, we should've never appeared Spaceship Earth, through the fields of time They understood, as along came wisdom

We have been here a while At the end of Pi, as along came harvest

We will remember all the suffering
We wrote this in a tongue you will understand
Words and melodies with a touch of coloring
We were there and will remember mankind
Our kin
Aeons ago