

Darwin's Nightmare

Funker Vogt

Here you are better off dead
Right at the cradle of all mankind
It is the beginning of dawn
It's the dawn of humanity

So many hungry mouths to be fed
But the food is for the rich
And when you die the price goes up
So get to your grave as long as you live

From the cradle to the grave
We are condemned to die
In front of our maker
We have to testify

Survival of the fittest here
Depends on the exploitation
Exploitation of the least
Economically privileged

From the cradle to the grave (it's a nightmare)
We are condemned to die (it's Darwin's nightmare)
In front of our maker (you are not born free)
We have to testify (no chance to live)