

# Continuum, In A Human Race

Locked in the process of an ancient prophecy  
Trapped by the motion of a silent chemistry

Rushed by the impulse of an instant satisfaction  
Fed by the passion of our fast evolution

In a human race we run so fast  
We never feel the trap  
In a human race we run until  
They wave the final flag

Stop for a moment ...  
Smell the sound of light !!!  
Look with your fingers  
through the darkness of the night

In a human race we run so fast  
We never feel the drag  
In a human race we run until  
We cross the final flag

We're running around  
Trying to understand  
We're falling down  
There is no end

Chorus  
Words by MAD  
Music by Continuum  
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