

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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