

# Funker Vogt, Darwin's Nightmare

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

Chorus:  
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

Chorus:  
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)