

Wax Tailor, Lost The Way

(sampled from the final speach in "The Great Dictator")

I'm sorry.

I don't want to rule or conquer anyone.

I should like to help everyone if possible; Jew, Gentile, black man, white.

We all want to help one another, human beings are like that.

We want to live by each others' happiness, not by each other's misery.

We don't want to hate and despise one another.

In this world there is room for everyone. The good earth is rich and can provide for everyone.

The way of life can be free and beautiful, but we have lost the way.

Greed has poisoned men's souls; has barricaded the world with hate.

We have developed speed, but we have shut ourselves in.

Our knowledge has made us cynical; our cleverness, hard and unkind. We think too much and feel

More than machinery we need humanity.

More than cleverness, we need kindness and gentleness.

Without these qualities, life will be violent and all will be lost.

Even now my voice is reaching millions throughout the world, millions of despairing men, women, a

To those who can hear me, I say "Do not despair."

The misery that has now upon us is but the passing of greed, the bitterness of men who fear the w

But We have lost the way.