

# Members of the Human Race 9/78

I read in the paper there's some who think  
Our species may well go extinct

Not from plutonium ~~it's~~ its same  
But first from booze ~~it's~~ its on the rise

I poured myself a long tall drink and thought that  
and put my hands in my face

Then focused another to chase it down  
I'm a member of the human race

There's pain in everything we do  
There's ~~an~~ and this pain includes

There's a way to get there but few who go  
In the competition to please the honored ones

We sometimes lose all contact with this place  
Then something comes up we get exposed

~~we~~ fall to earth and find  
That were members of the human race

Oh the wise may identify with nothing at all  
and scorn the ways of fools

But their path can be narrow and heavy so small  
I would forsake the earth for ~~its~~ rules  
In the ~~continent~~ the grook use a cheap excuse  
to ~~progress~~ to ~~land~~

There's times we care and times we shall  
and also times we ~~are~~ in snare  
There's times we ~~are~~ and times we ~~are~~

sacrifice and give  
There's others who die so we may live  
There's some who give up ~~and~~ and sold the low

and rise above the ~~scum~~ in every way  
they slaughtered the calf as its mother cried  
I salted the ~~earth~~ and took a bit

I'm a member of the human race