**The Tipping Point** (Humanity's diatribe to Earth)

Verse 1
Part of me is capable
Of an incredulous, searching love.
For others and for you, Earth,
A compassion far above

What most of me is willing to use
To actuate some change based on
How I've learned I'm killing you
And myself in exchange

For what? I continue to ask myself,
My army ant desire
For empty promised growth
That's leading me to the fire?

Chorus
I sense I'm at a tipping point
But which way will I go?
Fear and greed are pulling me
From my intended flow,
Squandering what little time I have
Based on what I know,
From what, Earth, you're showing me
'Bout my self-inflicted woe.

Verse 2
After food and shelter security
What material do I need?
Is emotional maturity
Something that exceeds

My tender grasp on sanity
As I teeter in between
My feeling and my reasoning self
In search of the golden mean?

Am I just another animal
Escaping from my cage?
And is there enough time
To survive your righteous rage?

Chorus
I sense I'm at a tipping point
But which way will I go?
Fear and greed are pulling me
From my intended flow,
Squandering what little time I have
Based on what I know,
From what, Earth, you're showing me
'Bout my self-inflicted woe.

Verse 3
After all that I have gone through
From the beginning to survive,
Why does violence seem to dog me
With its existential tithe?

And with all of my self-murdering
Why's my size so out of hand?
Just the waste from my activity
Has gone way beyond the plan

Of a working relationship
Between you, Earth, and me.
Are your natural disasters
A forced equality?

Bridge
Can't you give me more time
Before calling in your debt?
No, I'm subject to the same laws
That the Cosmic Consciousness set.

Chorus
I sense I'm at a tipping point
But which way will I go?
Fear and greed are pulling me
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Squandering what little time I have
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From what, Earth, you're showing me
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