

Rykers, Try

i begin to think you really don't care
your final result i can't really bear
will we live in this urban hell
do we have to wait till there's none to tell?
everyday i try... to set things straight
everyday i try... to communicate
everyday i must... compensate
my lack of belief!
there is a chance for a change
end the reign of the sick and deranged
violence not words... we can't let it be
open up... you're just to blind to see