

# Fifteen, Implications

I've seen your lust for things to be all right, well you better start waiting  
I've seen it in a million eyes, and I'm still waiting  
Cuz the answer ain't your lust for things to be all right, so I'm still waiting  
For people's loves to rule their lives, we all seem to be waiting  
We are nothing, We are Nothing, We are One  
We are nothing, We are Nothing, We are One  
We're looking for something, but nothing's getting done  
A million sectarian divisions, are only implications of  
Our lives, We create our joy, our sadness, our meaning, it seems so self-defeating  
Until I look in another man, see myself, touch his hand feel the same life  
Flowing, the same life  
Growing, the same life  
Running, the same life as mine