Motor Ace, Enemies

Said too much I've run aground My conscience says 'i'm not around' But I'm still looking for it So what's it like Does it make you pleased?? Now I'm diseased I'm never eased But I'm still looking for it Who needs enemies Whn you've got friends like these Caught between me & amp; myself again So what's it like to rescue minds I hear it pays...you satisfied?? Well I'm still looking for it And many meet, between the sheets I hear it's clean, I hear it's free But I'm still looking for it I don't need a reason A reason to believe you Am I alone this time I don't