

Operation Ivy, Someday

sometimes I unwind, look back to the passing of time
sometimes I feel, those days become unreal
our lives are fashioned by things that come from outside
control so indirect we don't even realize

someday my instincts will be things I can trust
someday too much conditioning could make me self destruct
someday I'll fall back on values I've created in time
someday I'll have the chance to take back what's mine

sometimes I say, it's just gonna be that way
sometimes I hear, my own words come out unclear
our lives are fashioned by things that come from outside
control so indirect we don't even realize