## 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