

Ryker's, Thin Line

i'm sick and tired
i tell myself i've had enough
nobody's getting stronger
too much pressure...
' can't take it any longer
i try to keep my life together
but when i look to the other way
you try to steel my feelings away
you ask what's your problem
you say you really care
but when i really need you
you're not there
i'm not asking for your help
but i want you to understand
it's a thin line
between a fist and a helping hand
i'm sick and tired
i can't tell wrong from right
to simply point my fingers
would be a single sight
i'm searchin for the answers
that satisfy and fit
but why do you call yourself a brother
when you aren't proud of it?
you ask what's your problem
you say you really care
but when i really need you
you're not there
i'm not asking for your help
but i want you to understand
it's a thin line
between a fist and a helping hand
i'm sick and tired
but i still have faith in me
it's the only way to get along
it's the only way to be !
lesson learned !