

# Ryker's, Try

i begin to think you really don't care  
your final result i can't really bear  
will we live in this urban hell  
do we have to wait till there's none to tell?  
everyday i try... to set things straight  
everyday i try... to communicate  
everyday i must... compensate  
my lack of belief!  
there is a chance for a change  
end the reign of the sick and deranged  
violence not words... we can't let it be  
open up... you're just to blind to see