

Rykers, When There's No Devide

clutching pictures randomly
something helpful to find my way
resurrect - some precious memories
confidence - to reappear someday

.....someday.....when there's no divide
.....my ideals deserting me...

lost - in the system of my own confessions
it's logic versus exclusionary concessions

i'm running out of answers
back against a selfbuild wall
asking for a new direction
but i refuse to let someone hear my call

.....no one - someone - no one - someone...

someone's help to find my way
some suggestions - just one for today
something pure to call my own
surprise... surprise - the backward syndrom
i'm too damn honest
can't pretend that everything's alright
maybe someday... when there's no divide!!

when - there's - no - divide!!!!
when - there's - no - divide!!!!

.....someday.....