

Sector Seven, Stand Alone

Have you got something to be proud of, to call your own?
Those thoughts you know, they sicken some, you're not alone
Look around we all come from different places
So whatever you got in store, hold on to it, it's yours to keep

It's sacred, a secret
It's yours to keep its' your reward
It's you that you're facing
So have an eye once in a while
You trade emotions for that smile
That outcome suits you just fine
Thanks for your time now

As long as what you got is wonder, a passing thought
Of actions that you don't condone, only you know
You're on your own to make amends, try patience
Silence becomes vital, take a step back it's yours to keep

It's sacred, a secret
It's yours to keep, its' your reward
It's you that you're facing
So have an eye once in a while
You trade emotions for that smile
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There's nothing here for me, there's nothing there I need
I had an option and I took one, now I'm dealing
I took a look around, and kept some things I found
I'm way ahead with no regret and that's enough for me

We leave ourselves without
Without any doubt
Once in a while we all stand alone