There is too much confusion Much too much impact of obscene terror I wonder why I'm still surfing On this wave of obsession Is there a reason to stay any longer Waiting for some cool messiah Give me a reason to stay here forever Waiting for something to come Is it my soul? Is it that glimpse of light I never forget to expect? Or is it you, some kind of angel That keeps me in waiting forever? There's too much war on the ouside Much too much impact of symbols and meanings I wonder why I'm still fighting in this ocean of questions Is there a reason to stay any longer? Waiting for something to come Give me a reason to stay on this island Waiting for something to come