

## Someday

Operation Ivy

Sometimes I unwind  
Look back to the passing of time  
Sometimes I feel  
Those days become unreal  
Our lives are fashioned by things that come from outside  
Control so indirect we don't even realize  
Someday my instincts will be things I can trust  
Someday too much conditioning could make me self destruct  
Someday I'll fall back on values I've created in time  
Someday I'll have the chance to take back what's mine  
Sometimes I say  
It's just gonna be that way  
Sometimes I hear  
My own words come out unclear