

Uncertain

Operation Ivy

Authority is wrong
Authority is right
Humanity in turmoil in the circular fight
Outside and far beyond these walls we've built
I've learned to see the beauty we've killed
I hate you
You hate him
Unfocused hatred seeks a victim
Outside, I'm looking in, I'm uncertain
The world is black
The world is white
Why think one way
Why see the light
(spoken stuff that is lost)