

Separate the wall.
When the earth is mined.
The water and the seas have all been wiped.
To pave the way.
Forced. Primed.
To kick the very seeds from their heights.

If I believed I would believe that you're the one they talk about.
If I believed I would believe that you're the one they call upon.

Mindless. Hateful.
There's no such thing as a free lunch.
No such thing at all.

Is there no end
Are we all in
I must let go...

Why would they go thru this again
Is there no other way.