

# The Great Divide

Queensrÿche

I'd reconciled my anger  
Got outside of danger.  
I was waiting for some signal  
A sign from angels.  
When the tide  
Turns against you  
It's a strange sensation  
A revelation of imagination.  
I could change my course  
And face the flow  
Reap the seeds that  
I had sewn or follow  
That old river south.  
Here's what I found out.

I was standing on  
The Great Divide  
Looking out across America.  
Trying to find my truth  
Define it for myself.  
I died the day  
When I saw this place.  
I saw what I could lose.

A very simple mechanism  
Separates the fool from wisdom  
The lines between us  
Are not real.  
Conditioning is what  
Makes us feel ignorant.  
And apathy will feed our hate  
So we can never give in.

There I was standing at  
The Great Divide, looking for  
The truth in America.  
For all that time I searched  
When I closed my eyes  
I found the thing  
I was looking for  
I had it all the time.

So are we standing at  
The Great Divide?  
Is there hope for America?  
Take the flag we wave  
The freedoms that we sing.  
Without respect for one other  
It doesn't mean a thing