

The Great Divide

Queensryche

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