

Lift

Strife

when narrow minds meet they will combine, and bound by fear the
y will divide.
but speration can only destroy what`s left. insuring the end of
what`s true to
me. true to me. in spite of myself i will seclude myself. in sp
ite of what`s right i
will exclude you. as it filters into the heart sad minds...filt
ers...i watch it die. i
need something to believe in...lift! a fear of what can`t be se
en ,building on what
it means...lift!...lift my mind my body and my soul. a fear of
what can`t be seen,
barriers - broken!