

## 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!