

## Pros and Cons

### The Skids

Are you alone  
You stand by the tree  
Which holds only an opening  
With nothing but sea  
Why do you cry  
Do you hide from the sneers  
Which darken the pathways  
And hold only tears

Is there no end  
To these buzzards` attacks  
Which approach unexpected  
With nothing but facts

Where is the love  
Restricted from view  
Hides in the chambers  
Will solitude do  
Is it a crime  
To hold such a task  
Where only one person  
Takes off the mask  
Who is to say  
Way up in the sky  
Can there be room  
With nobody to lie  
Pro and the cons  
Take the pro and the cons  
Bullet, needle or blade  
Guess I knew all long  
I`m caught in a charade