

I Wanna Know

Ambrosia

Sometimes I feel
That we've been herded like sheep
We've been led out like lambs to the slaughter
And empty souls
Have kept the downtrodden down
And took the best and left us the fodder

Still in my heart
I feel such purpose
A reason for being alive
And I want to know,
I want to know

Sometimes it seems
There was meant to be more
Than this rush and this battle to living
And there's the times
We've all tasted the space
That you know when we feel that we're giving

So take some time
to think about this
I'm blinded now, I'd like to see
And I want to know,
I want to know

I want to see through all the barriers
That were created before I was born
Were they put out there just to guide me
Or keep the weak from becoming strong

I want to know,
I want to know

Still in my heart
I feel such purpose
A reason for being alive
And I want to know

Sometimes I fear
That all men are asleep
Must we shout to awake those that slumber?