

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